OUR GRAND
SEED
OFFER!
See Fifth Page.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

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COUPON No. 13

This Coupon, returned to us with 10 cents, is good for Part 13 of "The Man of Galilee." Write your name and address plainly. Address "Premium Department," The Blade, Toledo, O.

Poetry.

LOVE'S HERITAGE.

Bend o'er me, blue as summer skies,
The azure splendor of thine eyes,
And smile with lips whose murmur tells,
Like lingering sounds of far-off bells
O'er shining seas, that thou for me
Art skies and sound and summer sea.

Skies that contain the sun, the moon,
The stars, the birds, the winds of June;
And tones that, swelling far and near,
Bear more than music to mine ear;
And sea, above whose changeless hue
The sun is bright, the sky is blue!

Art thou my star? Sweet love, thou'rt more
Than all that ever twilight bore.
Art thou my song? Dear love, from thee
The whole world takes its melody.
Art thou—nay! what can words impart
To tell our dreams of what thou art!

Thou art my all; I know that love
Rains from the deepening dome above
In silver dewdrops, that the earth
Receives with hushed and solemn mirth;
So thou—all seasons linked in one—
Art flower, and bird, and breeze, and sun!

—William M. Briggs.

TO MY BEEF TEA.

When the doctor's stern decree
Rings the knell of liberty,
And dismisses from my sight
All the dishes that delight;
When my temperature is high,
When to pastry and to pie
Duty bids me say farewell,
Then I hail thy fragrant smell!

When the doctor shakes his head,
Running wine, or white or red,
And at all my well-loved joints
Disapproving finger points;
When my poultry, too, he stops,
Then, reduced to taking slops,
I, for solace and relief,
Fly to thee, O Tea of Beef!

But, if simple truth I tell,
I can brook thee none too well;
Thy delights, O Bovine Tea,
Have no special charm for me!
Though thou comest piping hot,
Oh, believe I love thee not!
Weary of thy gentle reign,
Give me oysters and champagne!

—Punch.

SONG.

Strike me a note of sweet degrees—
Of sweet degrees—
Like those in Jewry heard of old;
My love if thou wouldst wholly please,
Hold in thy hands a harp of gold,
And touch the strings with fingers light,
And yet with strength as David might—
As David might.

Linger not in songs of love—
In songs of love;
No serenades nor wanton airs
The deeper soul of music move;
Only a solemn measure bears
With rapture that shall never cease
My spirit to the gates of peace—
The gates of peace.

So feel I when Francesca sings—
Francesca sings—
My thoughts mount upward; I am dead
To every sense of vulgar things,
And on celestial highways tread,
With prophets of the olden time—
Those minstrel kings, the men sublime—
The men sublime.

—T. W. Parsons.

Our Storiette.

Question of Heroism.

It almost seemed as if, by some strange irony of nature, the sexes had been reversed.

The girl who was sculling the skiff up stream with long, powerful strokes was a glorious speciment of modern womanhood, tall, broad-shouldered, overflowing with health and strength. A fresh color was in her cheeks and a brightness in her eye, as if she revelled in the mere bodily exercise. Facing her, with his brown hands grasping the yoke lines, was a thin, prematurely aged man, his hair slightly tinged with gray, his face lean almost to the point of emaciation. He was not of large build, but he looked smaller than he really was by force of contrast with the fresh and somewhat exuberant beauty of his companion. It required more than common observation to discover the gleam hidden in the depths of his sleepy brown eyes and the evidences of a sinewy strength in the lines of his well-knit though spare form.

She looked at him with asort of pity as she spoke, apparently in reply to a question.

"I am so sorry, she said. "I—I never expected this. I thought we were to be just friends and nothing more. I had no idea that you were thinking of me—in that way."

He did not speak, but the wistful look in his brown eyes caused her to continue.

"You know I like you; that I trust you as I trust no one else. But that is not love. It would be unfair to both of us for me to pretend that I do, or could, love you—as you would expect to be loved. There is no one else, do not think that. But all the same I can give you no hope."

"But if there is no one else, surely I may hope."

"No, please no. You hurt me, and you delude yourself when you suggest it. And I do so want you to remain my friend. I wish, oh I do wish I could love you. But I cannot. I can only wait."

He looker at her questioningly.

"Don't you know?" she asked. "It is really not my fault. I can't help it. Why should I have made an ideal for myself? Why should I always worship and wait for a hero?"—she looked, almost fierce as she asked the question—"And he never comes! Why weren't you born a hero, Mr. Dare?"

The man did not seem to perceive the humor of the situation.

"Heroes," he replied gravely, "are somewhat rare in these days. Isn't your idea rather impossible?"

"No, ten thousand times no," was her vehement cry. "You, a soldier, say that! Haven't you seen any acts of heroism? Why, quite recently, it must have been while you were out at the Cape, a man performed a feat that was equal to any that history tells of. You must have heard of it."

He smiled slightly.

"I have seen many brave deeds," he said with great gentleness, "but we don't call the men who do them heroes."

The girl looked at him almost scornfully.

"How ungenerous!" she exclaimed with a flashing eye. "Surely you can admire that which is beyond your own power to perform. But I was about to tell you of my hero. There was only a brief notice in the papers,but it was a perfect volume to me. It happened during a skirmish with the Matabele. Our men were hopelessly outnumbered. They were a scouting party, two officers and a handful of men, and they were surrounded by a horde of howling fiends. But they fought for dear life and kept the Matabele at bay for nearly an hour, killing three of the savages for every white man who fell. Just as a rescue party, attracted by the firing, came up, one of the officers became separated from the rest. He was half-blinded, half-dazed and could not get back, and the savages seeing that, seized him and tried to carry him off, probably for torture. Then, for the first time, his brother officer saw his peril. Without waiting to gather his men together, he rushed alone on the enemy, a dozen or more of whom had crowded round the captured man. The fight was terrible. He was covered with wounds, bleeding, dizzy, engaged in a hopeless struggle with overwhelming odds. They say he killed ten of the savages with his sword and pistol. Then, as the rest of his men came up, he sank, almost dying, over the body of the friend he had come to save."

Dare gazed with admiration on the girl's flushed, animated face. But he showed little enthusiasm.

"Did he die?" he asked.

"I don't know," she answered. "I think not. But can't you see any heroism in that? Was it simply what you call a brave deed? Oh," she went on, not waiting for an answer, "that is what I consider a hero should do. What a man he must have been!"

Dare was about to speak, but thought better of it.

"I can imagine him," she continued, "a tall, dark man—he must have been dark—a perfect giant in strength, cutting and slashing with his long sword at the shields and limbs of the savages, his blue eyes flashing fire as he thrust and parried, dealing deathblow after deathblow, and always covering the prostrate body of his friend."

She looked thoughtfully at her companion, who still watched her with admiration struggling against the natural dreaminess of his brown eyes. He became conscious that she was measuring up his inches.

"That is the sort of man I am waiting for," she went on, "a hero, a man among men, who has, by force of will and sheer strength, won distinction. Oh, why weren't you born to do heroic deeds like that man so that my heart would acknowledge you its master, instead of"— she paused, for she was about to say something too personal. Then, with the quickness of recovery of her sex, she added regretfully, "And I don't even know his name!"

It did not seem to occur to Dare to mention that he was the man in question.—London Pick-Me-Up.

SWELL NEW YORKERS

Are Learning to Ride the Bicycle—A New Club.

One of the favorite pastimes of New York's smartest set at present is to attend the Michaux Bicycle Club. The club has the use of rooms at the Bowman Academy where on two mornings and two afternoons every week scores of people prominent in the four hundred may be seen learning to ride the wheel. Afternoon tea at the Michaux Club has become quite an institution, being served in a spacious sitting-room, simply but comfortably furnished. Dressing-rooms and lockers are provided for the members, who also have the use of a large and perfectly appointed bathroom. In exclusive afternoons visitors are excluded by the "buttons" who stands at the entrance.

In a general way the costumes worn by the ladies are distinctly disappointing, lacking as they do everything which might lay claim to originality. There are some exceptions, however, and among these perhaps the most picturesque seen on a recent occasion was that worn by Miss Massie Strong, one of the most graceful riders belonging to the Michaux. The skirt was of dark brown cloth, and was kilted. It met the long russet leggings just below the knees. An Eton jacket of the same material exposed a pink shirt and a high white collar and natty black tie. A gilt belt encircled her trim waist. On her head was an odd but most attractive hat, the brim of which, just above a suspicion of a "bang," shot skyward. It was pinned down closely at the back to a classic knot worn very low. Two huge butterfly bows of black and white striped ribbon gave it a decidedly Parisian appearance. In fact, the lady looked as though she had stepped from a page of the Paris Illustre.

MISS MASSIE STRONG'S COSTUME.

The Michaux Club includes among its long list of members a large number of the most distinguished society leaders.

AMERICA AS A RAILROAD SCHOOL.

Russian Officials Coming to Get Points for the Siberian Railroad.

Among the arrivals on the steamer Peking from the Orient yesterday were two officials of the Trans-Siberian railway, who have come to America to study the railway and ferry systems of the country, says the San Francisco Chronicle. G. Adadvoran, one of the party, is chief engineer of the big Siberian railway, and P. Sokolou, who accompanies him, is vice-president of the board of directors. They have a letter of introduction from Secretary Gresham to the presidents of all the large railroads in the country, and they will travel in search of information which they expect will prove valuable in the operation of the Siberian road. They are more interested in ferries than in railroads, however, for the establishment of a line of ferry steamers on the Amoor river is contemplated, and the visitors say they want the advantage of the experience of Americans in such matters.

"One of the most interesting features of the government railroad across Siberia to Vladivostok," said Mr. Sokolou yesterday, "will be the ferry system across the Amoor river. We expect to operate the steamers throughout the winter, with the aid of some contrivance to be placed on the boats to break the ice. Our ideas on that matter are not perfected. We are now studying it."

The two officials expect to visit the locomotive works of the Eastern states with a view, possibly of adopting the American locomotive for use on the Siberian railway. They expect to adopt many American ideas. Mr. Langarda, a photographer, and secretary to the two officials, is with the party. They expect to remain in California some time before proceeding East.

No More Poetry.

"Yes," he said to his fair companion "the joy of the moonlit sleigh-ride is ecstatic—divine—with bells tinkling, runners leaping—we fairly seem to cut the air in twain as we dash o'er the snow-white ground.

"'What matters joy or sorrow,
What care we for to-morrow?
Care may kill
Whoe'er it will,
No trouble will we borrow.'"

At this moment he put his hands into his pockets.

"Ye gods!" he exclaimed, "twenty miles from any one and all my money left home. And she's just faint with hunger, too."

During the long, tedious ride back not even a poetical quotation was heard from either.—Truth.

An Impostor.

The maiden wept bitterly. Yet, withal, having attended a course of Delsarte, she wept sweetly.

"Mamma, mamma!" she wailed, "he is no English lord at all!"

"But how do you know, my daughter?" asked the mother.

"I asked him how he spelled his name, and it is spelled exactly as it is pronounced!"—Indianapolis Journal.

Preparing for the Fray.

Clara—Do you enjoy your exercises at the gymnasium?

Ethel—Not particularly; but I think it the duty of every woman to cultivate muscle, especially at this time of the year.

Clara—Why at this time more than any other?

Ethel—Why, my dear girl, just consider the bargains at the stores?—Judge.

How He Worked It.

Citizen (excitedly)—Good heavens! See those children skating around that danger sign!

Owner of Pond—That's all right. The ice there is perfectly safe. They think it's dangerous and stay on it. The thin ice is at the other end of the pond.—Judge.

Not so Wonderful as He Thinks It is.

Husband (with desire to say something pleasant)—Do you know, kitten, I could recognize you from your style anywhere?

Kitten—I should think you could, seeing that you have let me wear this same old style for two years.—Judge.

SHE WANTED SOCIETY.

Oklahoma Failed to Furnish Diversion to Compare With Missouri.

A rickety old wagon with a weather-stained cover drew up in front of a little cross-roads store near the west line of Missouri. The wagon was drawn by a pair of poor, bony mules, and contained a few articles of household goods, six children and a woman. The latter sat in front driving, while the children were ranged along the side of the wagon with their heads poked out under the cover.

"How'r'ye, mister?" the woman accosted the storekeeper, who was standing on the platform in front of his store.

"Very well," he replied. "How are you?"

"Firt-rate. Never better, I reckon. I'm gittin' back to ole Missoury, an' that's enough to make me feel good, shore."

"Moving?" the storekeeper queried.

"Yep."

"Where from?"

"Oklyhomy."

"Where to?"

"Missoury."

"Think you like Missouri better than Oklahoma?"

"Bet yer hide. Wouldn't live in Oklyhomy if they'd give me the whole layout."

"Don't like it, eh?"

"Narry."

"Too dry for you?"

"Meanin' the weather?"

"Yes"

"Reckon not. I didn't notice it if it was."

"Land poor."

"No, guess not."

"Too much wind?"

"Never noticed 'bout that."

"Bad water?"

"Dunno. Never made no difference to me 'bout the water."

"Just din't like the country in general, I suppose?"

"Country's right enough, I guess. I hain't no kick to make on the land, nor the water, nor the climade, nor nothin' o' that sort."

"Then why do you dislike to live there so much?"

"It's the society."

"Oh! Pretty rough, I reckon?"

"No; it wasn't thet I keered for. It's too tame."

"Why, I supposed it was pretty stirring out there?"

"Nothin' goin' on in society except now an' then a shootin' scrape."

"That's so? No churches nor any thing of that kind?"

"Oh, thar's churches enough, but them ain't enjoyment like I been used to all my life."

"Indeed?"

"Narry. Now take it over thar on 'Possum Ridge, whar I was raised, an' thar you find shore 'nough society doin's. Why, blame my buttons, stranger, they don't have nothin' down thar in Oklyhomy. I been thar two years, now, an' narry a society event I been to the whole time, 'ceptin once I went to a hangin'."

"Indeed."

"That's squar, mister. Now over thar on 'Possum Ridge it's different. Thar's society doin's mouty nigh ever' night, an' a body kin enjoy life."

"What kind of society doings?"

"Wal, a heap o' kinds. Thar's apple-parin's, an' wool-pickin's, an' pumpkin-cuttin's, an'—say, you-ve been to them sort o' doin's, hain't you?"

"No; I never had the pleasure."

"Wal, great lan's-goshen, you don't know what id is to live, an' you've missed more fun than you could shake a stick at."

"I presume so."

"I know it. Then thar's the hoe-downs. Talkin' about fun! Thar's whar you find it in great chunks an' gobs. My skin, mister, but I feel like I'd give forty dollars jest fer a chance to shake my foot to the chune of "The Little Brown Jug' as old Asa Cobb used to play it on his old fiddle."

"So you're going back to 'Possum Ridge?"

"You bet. I hain't got so powerful many years to live, an' while I do live I want to enjoy life. Then I got six children to raise, an' I want 'em to have advantages. I ain't in for lettin' 'em grow up like heathin'. I want 'em to have society raisin' an' they shall have it if I have to bust a haimstring a-givin' it to 'em."

"That's right."

"Bet yer pelt. Wal, far'well. We must be joggin' on toward the lan' o' promise, whar thar's society an' society doin's."—New York Tribune.

Dealing With a Statesman.

A Democratic member of Congress in Washington on his way down the avenue to the Capitol the other morning noticed that his boots needed polishing and he beckoned to a boy on the corner.

"Shine, sir?" inquired the boy, running to him.

"Yes, you may give me one and be in a hurry, for I've got to get to the Capitol."

The boy rushed the job through and when he took his fee a shade of disappointment came over his face. A minute later he was joined by another member of his guild.

"I say, Chimmie," said the new comer, "who was de cove?"

"One o' dem statesmen at de Capitol."

"How j'ou know?"

"Told me so. Said he was in a hurry to git to work."

"What's his name?"

"Give't up. He's one o' dem Demmercrats dat got fired, dough."

"How j'ou know?"

"He only gimme a nickel. One o' dem dat come t'rough all right gimme a quarter yistiddy."—Detroit Free Press.

Freezing Better Than Roasting.

It was 2 o'clock in the morning and colder than four kinds of charity, when the policeman saw the man standing on the street corner shivering until his heels rattled on the sidewalk, says the Detroit Free Press.

"What's the matter?" asked the officer, approaching him.

"I—I—I'm cold," shivered the man.

"What are you standing out here for?"

"Every place is shut up."

"Have you a home?"

"Yes."

"Can't you get in there?"

"Yes."

"Well, why don't you? You'll freeze here."

"I wouldn't be surprised," said the man, bracing up to a degree of firmness, "but I'd a blame sight rather be froze than be roasted, and my wife is waiting up for me, because the light was turned up full when I was 'round there a while ago."

"Um," grunted the policeman.

Cause for Suspicion.

"We had better watch the bookkeeper a little," said the senior partner. "He has been buying a bicycle."

"But you can hardly call that an extravagance," said the junior partner.

"No, but it is likely to make him crooked."

And the junior partner, who had entered the firm by the son-in-law route, dutifully laughed.—Indianapolis Journal.

About a Board Bill.

Jim—I've been boarding with my present landlady for six months, and she's a great financier.

Bill—In what respect?

Jim—She makes a $20 a month rate if paid in advance, and $30 if paid at the end of the month?

Bill—How do you pay?

Jim—Well, really, I don't know. I've never tried it yet.

Municipal Art.

The court house at Brussels is the largest architectural work of the present century.—Architecture.

NO SIGN OF HER SEX.

A Pittsburg Girl Architect Who Gets Herself Up Like a Man.

When a young woman achieves success in any line of work not connected with domesticity or femininity, says the New York World, she frequently makes the mistake of trying to look like a man, whose place she may be said to have usurped. Nature having had other views on the subject, renders this impossible, and the result is a caricature. Here is one such. It is the picture of a young woman of unusual intelligence and skill. She has not displayed those qualities in her outfit and make-up, however. When she found that she could design buildings, she promptly parted her hair on the side. Not content with that, she proceeded to part it on both sides, brushing it up and back aggressively in the middle. Then she took to collars, shirt fronts, men's ties, waistcoats and coats. The result is a singularly and deliberately unattractive young person, who has has to be labeled "Miss Mercer, of Pittsburg," in order to distinguish her from a Mr. Mercer, of anywhere. The mere fact that she has designed a building for the Atlanta exhibition is no excuse, though it may be some explanation, for the young woman's attire.

MISS MERCER, OF PITTSBURG.

SHE HAD A LOVELY TIME.

The Recreation of a Stout Lady With a Flow of Language.

When the stout lady entered the elevated car at Fourteenth street she sat down on the left-hand seat facing the engine, says the New York Sun. There were little touches of finery about her dress, whose presence was explained when she caught sight of an acquaintance on the other side of the car, and immediately plunged across the aisle and sat down beside her.

"I've just been up calling on Lucy Powers," she began at once. "She used to live over near us, you know, and I promised that as soon as she got back from her tower I'd run across and see her, and this morning Mrs. Ebler told me she'd seen her on Broadway over here, and so I just ragged out and came over right away."

She had a large, limp mouth, and when she spoke her lips moved flutteringly like the leaves of a poplar tree in a breeze. Punctuation was a useless arrangement of the grammarian so far as she was concerned, while her idea of conversation evidently was that it was a form of social entertainment in which one person did all the talking.

"I was surprised to find," she ran on, "how cosily Lucy is fixed she has a real sweet little flat with real nice furniture and lots of dainty things scattered about you know and though it wasn't her calling day there were quite a number of people very nice people too looking at the things she had picked up in their tower curiosities and such things you know and I got a real nice cup of chocolate though I can't say I like chocolate in the afternoon I prefer tea don't you I do."

When she did stop it was for absolute want of breath, her method of reinflation being to draw in a long, deep draught of breath through the open mouth. Being once more charged she dashed in again.

"I told William I'd call in for him when I left Lucy's as he wants me to look at some underclothing with him and he never so much as buys a pair of socks now without first consulting me which is very complimentary you know though somewhat trying when you have so many other things to look after I declare these cars do make such a row you can scarcely hear what any one is saying this is Franklin street isn't it well good-bye dear I'm so glad to have seen you come over right soon now won't you I've had such a lovely time good-bye."

And with this she drove her way into the string of incoming passengers, leaving her friend with a feeble, imploring look in her eyes, her mouth partly open as though gasping for breath, and her hands feebly clutching at the air like one faintly fighting against suffocation.

King of the Berlin Dudes.

Prince Frederick Leopold of Prussia, the brother-in-law of the Emperor of Germany, has just been promoted to the rank of major general, although his stupidity is such that while he was still a captain of the Gard du Corps regiment, his colonel entreated the emperor to transfer him to another regiment, owing to the spectacle which he proposed to make of himself on field days and even at ordinary maneuvers. He is quite young, is known at Berlin as the "cigerl-konig," or "king of the dudes," and distinguished himself in this country by getting into a scrape at Coney Island, where, notwithstanding his rank, he was dragged before a local justice, charged with disorderly conduct. He is very rich and is the only son and chief heir of the famous cavalry general, Prince Frederick Charles, popularly known as the Red Prince, and as the captor of Mertz in the war of 1870. Henceforth he is to command the fourth brigade of the guard, having a number of gray-haired veteran officers, veterans of 1870, under his orders. He is barely 32 years of age, and his being placed in such a position does not precisely give pleasure or satisfaction to the officers of the German army, who attribute, very justly, his promotion not to merit or service, but solely to the fact of his relationship to the emperor.—New York Recorder.

But They Will Do It.

"You ought to know better than to put small coins into your mouth," said the old gentleman to the boy who had just blackened his boots.

Whereupon three richly-appareled ladies who were hurrying past to catch a street car paused a moment and looked indignantly at the speaker.—Chicago Tribune.

A Silly Question

The Bachelor—Do you let your wife have the last word?

The Married Man—Do I let her?

The B.—Yes.

The M. M.—Huh! Young fellow, when you've been married a year or two you won't ask such a question as that.—New York Press.

Matrimonial.

"Do you remember that letter you wrote to me before we were married, in which you said you would even give up your chances of heaven for me?" remarked Mrs. Peck,

"Well," said Mr. N. Peck, after he had got hold of his hat and had the door open, "I guess I told the truth."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Short Cut.

The Suez Canal is only 88 miles long, but it reduces the distance from England to India by sea nearly four thousand miles.—Figaro.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XV.

I acted upon Wayne's suggestion, the next morning, and entered upon a study of the underground mysteries of his modern city. A double railway track ran through the sub-basements, not only of his domiviles, but of his factories as well. Switches upon either side gave plenty of opportunity for the loading and unloading of cars, which were run to the very point where they were wanted. In addition to this railway system, there were beneath his domiciles the immense furnaces, the ice machines, the dynamos, the ventilating fans, and all the various appliances that human ingenuity could devise for providing for the health and comfort of the thousands of people who lived in the apartments above.

The fresh air conduits were provided with appliances for purifying the air of all dust and dirt before it was forced over beds of ice or through heat generators, as the condition of the atmosphere outside demanded. The foul air from the buildings fed the furnaces and as these were provided with smoke consumers, the air was purified in a measure before it was forced into the ventilating stacks. I soon discovered through the explanations of Wayne's gentlemanly attendants, that the buildings themselves fulfilled the description which Stella had given of them. They actually breathed. Upon the whole I found one of the most perfect systems of sanitary and domestic engineering that possibly could be devised, and I was not at all surprised when they told me that doctors were almost as unnecessary to the inhabitants of the city as lawyers or retailers. I began to understand at last why it was that Wayne knew so very little about Greek and Latin, and how he found time to study so deeply into the newer and almost unknown science of humanics.

He did not take me to Domicile Eighteen for my dinner that day. He seemed to think, instead, that he had done his full duty by me in that respect, and that I needed restraint, rather than encouragement, in my impetuous love-making. Instead we dined in bachelor style in his own rooms. This was easy enough, since we had only to transfer our viands from the dumb waiter to the table,and when we were through with our feast, to transfer the remains of it and the dishes to the dumb waiter again. There seemed to be no need here for either wife or servant girl.

Wayne did not seem to tire of rehearsing the story of the results which had come from his wonderful domestic system. "Behold the result product of a little ingenuity and common sense," he exclaimed as we sat down to the table. "The ladies are independent of us, and we are independent of the ladies. We are no longer obliged to marry to obtain a housekeeper, for the system keeps our houses for us. The ladies no longer marry to obtain a home, for the business of housekeeping has gone out of date. Instead of becoming housekeepers and dishwashers for others, they earn a home for themselves and marry or not as they see fit. My boy, I am sorry for you, but you have evidently nothing to offer our Eden girls but your own worthless self. You cannot buy them with the promise of a home, that is quite certain."

I smiled. I did not think that love had gone out of date, if housekeeping had. And as for his Eden girls there was only one of them I wanted, and I did not despair of winning her by any means.

I was a little curious about some of the things which I had been noticing in my investigation that morning, and after a moment's contemplation of my reseate hopes as a lover, I asked Wayne about them. "How is it that so few of your women are to be found in your kitchens?" I inquired. "Have the men driven them out, or have they compelled the men to don the apron in their stead?"

"That is one of the peculiarities of what they call the emancipation of women," he answered laughing. "Our ladies have the choice of our lighter occupations, and the most of them eschew anything that has the flavor of house work about it. And since housework, apart from the cooking, has become simply the moving of dishes from the crates to the washing machines, and from the washing machines back again to the crates it is really man's work. But there are a few of the ladies who have a little of the domestic instinct remaining. Like your Vivian, for instance. She is a queen, not of the flatiron, but of its logical successor, the mangle."

"Say, Wayne, what about the real Vivian?" I exclaimed. "I have not thought of her until this blessed minute."

Wayne leaned back in his chair and laughed heartily. "It was as good as a play," he said. "I shall have to tell it just as it happened or it will spoil the story. The next day after Stella came to Eden City I went down to Augusta, to give the real Vivian a chance to look me squarely in the face. Don't you wish that you had been there to witness our meeting?"

"I do that!"

"It would have been worth the price of the admission, I can tell you that! A colored girl came to the door and showed me into the parlor. I sent in my card to Vivian, personally, and she came in almost immediately. I am convinced that she had a terrible tongue lashing ready for me, for her eyes were on fire and her brow was several degrees blacker than a thunder cloud. When she saw me she stopped suddenly, and then gasped out: 'Mr. Morrison, I never saw you in the world!'

I rather pitied the girl when she dropped into a chair and covered her face with her hands, but I had not had quite all of my revenge and so I waited for her to speak. 'Why don't you scold me?' she demanded, at last. 'Everyone else has, from father down.'

"'Miss Green, I am not sure but that I deserve a little scolding, myself,' I said. 'If you will kindly commence I will try to keep up my end.'

"'Then why did you make me notorious by advertising me all over the country?' she demanded, dropping her hands and looking at me darkly again. 'Your were surely responsible for that!'

"I'm willing to tell you, Miss Green, if you will first tell me why you left Stella Vernon your Gainesborough hat," I said. "It was the hat that made all the trouble."

"Oh, it was Stella you were really after?" she cried, the whole thing seeming to come to her in an instant. And then she commenced to laugh hysterically, and I am afraid that I was almost as crazy as she was.

In the midst of it all Mrs. Green came into the room. "Mother Mother!" Vivian exclaimed, "this is Stella Vernon's lover, and not mine. We have all been a parcel of fools!"

You can imagine that I was quite ready to confess judgment to that, and then we shook hands and had a love feast all around. It was a lovely time, I can assure you.

"Yes, but what in thunder, was her side of the story? How did she get her holy hatred of you. I can not understand that part of it."

"That is where your legal penetration comes in, Stanley," Wayne said, looking at me in a quizzical way. "I always supposed that you were a lawyer until I went down to Augusta, but since then I have very serious doubts about it. If you had not taken me to Mrs. Bodine's in search of the owner of a Gainsborough hat, instead of the young lady who wore it, the history of our lives might have been written differently. When we made such a fuss over Vivian Green at Mrs. Bodine's, it seemed to prove, all right enough, that one of us was a villain who had been tormenting the life out of her upon the street. In some way they traced the advertising back to me, and that seemed to make the chain of evidence complete as far as I was concerned. You see, I was caught in the chain of circumstance and condemned without a hearing. But we can both thank our stars that you had one friend at court. Vivian condemned me without mercy, but Stella stood up for us both, and declared that we were both gentlemen."

"Bless her for that!" I exclaimed, gratefully. "But who was your Dromio? Who really got you into the muss? Have you killed him yet?"

"You remember the accounts of Jack Dudley, of course. We had a file of the New York papers at the city, and remembering that it was the very next year that the account of his doings came out, I hunted up the paper that had it in, at a venture, and put it into my pocket when I went down to Augusta. When we came around to the subject again, I simply took the paper out of my pocket and handed it to Vivian. She recognized Jack's picture at once, and the whole thing was easily explained. Jack had been the villain in the play, while I had suffered some of the penalties of his sins. It is as clear as daylight, isn't it?"

"It seems to be."

"Don't you pretend to be a lawyer, Stan?"

"Sometimes."

"Why couldn't you see through it, then? Why couldn't you imagine that there was a possibility that that kid on the doorstep at Mrs. Bodine's might recognize the Gainsborough hat, but not the one who picked him up and kissed him in such a hurry, and thus give our messenger boy the name of the wrong lady. A pretty lawyer, you are! A clever shyster could weave his threads all around you, make you out the criminal, land you in jail, and then offer you his services as an attorney and get them accepted."

"Suppose you try it."

"I will if you do not do better in the next comedy of errors we get into. I was depending on your legal acumen, you know. I supposed that you had the instincts of a lawyer about you, even then."

The contemplation of my "first case" was not a very flattering one, and I hastened to change the subject. "Do you ever see Miss Vivian now?" I asked. "I believe that I would like to meet her, and the whole family for that matter. Do they ever come here?"

"The colonel does not, although he holds a pass to the valley. But Vivian and her mother are here often. They say that they come to visit the family ghosts. I threatened to set them at work, but they just dared me to do it. If Vivian was not to be married in September to one of the New York professors, I believe that I should have had her running a loom long before this. She and Stella are bosom friends. Perhaps I shall yet. I shall have a place for her and her husband both, if they really wish to come."

"Was that her love story? What about the mystery connected with it?"

"It was simply the old dramatic incident that has done duty for the romancers so often. A well-to-do lover selected by the parents, a poor and rather dissipated one selected by the girl herself. The young man is good enough as the world goes, especially since Vivian has taken him in hand, but he is hardly up to A No. 1 country standards. He has all of the usual manly vices, and has even been accused of flirting with other young ladies, I believe. Another Stanley Brown, no doubt."

"Probably a twin brother," I remarked, carelessly. "But tell me one thing, Wayne, and that is why you did not fall in love with the hypothetical Vivian when you saw her. The old passion did not seem to be dead when you were in New York six months ago. Did Miss Hathaway really hold dominion over your heart at the time?"

"I hardly know how it was, myself, Stan," Wayne said. "Possibly I was thinking of Alice more than I realized at the time, but I think that it was as much Stella's fault as mine. We did not seem to be mutually attracted at all events, and I fancy that love does not usually amount to much unless that happens. In fact, Stella and I seem to have but few tastes in common. I like music, but I am not such a crank over it as you are. She did not care a fig for the philanthropic aspects of my Eden experiments, although she does now, I think. She is doing as much as any one in the valley in making people better with that glorious voice of hers, but I am not sure but that it is the music that she loves. If it were making them worse I dare say that she would still sing on."

"Are you trying to make out that she has no heart?" I asked, darkly.

"No, not that. She has as much heart as most girls. But I tell you, Stan, that the romancers have made a business of exalting the tender passion until we have entirely wrong ideas about it. They make out that the infatuation which I would have had for Stella Vernon if I had really become acquainted with her four years ago, is the only true love. We seldom read about the after results of that kind of love in the realistic chronicles of the romancers, but quite possibly in the divorce courts. Give me the passion that comes from the head, old boy, rather than the unthinking one that comes from the heart. It lasts a good deal longer, and that, you must admit, is an excellent thing in love."

I laughed derisively. "Is that all that you are learning in your Eden valley?" I asked. "When you banish love and the romancers and substitute the cold, critical common sense of a buyer of horse flesh, let me know it, will you? You will never do that with Stella Vernon. She has a heart, I tell you!"

"Isn't she studying you very critically?" I had intimated as much in my conversation with Wayne.

"Yes, confound her! Too critically, if anything. And yet I do not know. I am not in search of a doll baby. I wouldn't want to marry a woman who was only a re-echo of my own opinions, or who would flatter me before the wedding, and try to reform me afterwards. I tell you Wayne, when you have found a woman who is ready to stand shoulder to shoulder with you and try to help you to be a better and a stronger man, and yet who is as sweet and as womanly as Stella Vernon knows how to be, you have found one who is worth dying for, even if she does tell you of a fault now and then."

"Is Stella really telling you of your faults and trying to reform you?" he asked, quizzically.

"It is not a bad sign, Stan. There may be hope for you yet!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

MAJOR BELLE REYNOLDS.

The Only Woman Ever Commissioned in the U. S. Army.

Living quietly at Santa Barbara, Cal., is Dr. Arabella Reynolds, the mention of whose name is sufficient to kindle the eye of many a veteran of the late war. She is the only woman ever commissioned in the United States army, she having been raised to that honor by no less a person than "Dick" Yates, the war governor of this state. Mrs. Reynolds was born at Shelburne Falls, Mass., but removed with her parents to Iowa when 14 years old. Her father was Dr. Macomber, the family having included seven members of the medical profession. After teaching school for a while in Iowa, Miss Macomber in 1860 married Mr. Reynolds and removed to Peoria. When the war broke out her husband joined the Seventeenth Illinois, and was sent to Bird's Point, Mo., whither his young wife accompanied him. After a month or so of garrison duty at Cape Girardeau came the battle of Fredericktown. Mrs. Reynolds remained in the rear until the struggle was ended, and then ministered to the dead and dying. Following this she saw numerous battles, always doing Red Cross service where possible, and making no discrimination between blue and gray. She was an eyewitness of the battle of Pittsburg Landing, her description of which so delighted Governor Yates that he exclaimed:

"Why, this woman is more deserving of a commission than half of the men who have them."

"Why not give her a commission, then?" asked Dr. Colburn, who had come from Springfield with the governor.

Governor Yates called for a blank commission and for pen and ink. In a few minutes he had written out a commission for Mrs. Belle Reynolds, said commission having been granted "for meritorious conduct in camp and on the bloody field of Pittsburg Landing." Exposure for seven days at Shiloh resulted in her being an invalid for years. Later she studied medicine in this city, and was for many years resident physician at the Home of the Friendless. Of late her health has been poor, and it was with a view of recuperating fully that she went to Southern California to live. Her commission in the army is registered in the state house at Springfield.

MAJOR REYNOLDS.

WILLIE'S BAD LANGUAGE.

His Papa Declined to Explain to His Teacher.

On one of the cold and stormy nights last week Willie Brown and his papa were down town, says the Cincinnati Tribune. The wind was blowing terribly and Mr. Brown telephoned home that he and his son would wait until the storm had partly subsided before they would venture out. Then Mr. Brown dropped into his favorite club and soon became interested in the national game while Willie pretended to go to sleep on the sofa.

The next day when Willie went to school his teacher, who is a charming young lady, was instructing him in arithmetic, and was using a number of cubic blocks for the purpose. Willie had put a number of them together in certain form when his teacher asked him if he wanted some blocks.

"No, I think I'll stand pat," said the youngster.

"What?" exclaimed the teacher. The boy repeated the assertion and there was a bewildered look upon the young lady's face.

"Where have I heard those words before?" she soliloquized.

Vexed that she could not remember, she said: "That language is Greek to me. If you use any more of it I will punish you."

"I'll call that bluff," said Willie promptly.

"Now I shall thrash you if you persist in talking what I cannot understand," said the teacher.

"Well, it's your age," said Willie resignedly, as he unintentionally held up a block with the number forty on it.

"What's my age? I'm not forty," said the young lady, now highly indignant. "Who has been teaching you to say these things, Willie? I can't understand you at all."

"I think you're shy—"

"Why, Willie," said his teacher interrupting him and at the same time blushing furiously at the juvenile's compliment.

"I was going to say that you are a chip—"

"Stop right where you are; I shall punish you for that," and without further ado she administered a severe whipping to the incorrigible boy.

That night Willie carried home the following letter:

Dear Mr. Brown—I was compelled today to chastise your son for using unbecoming language. His meaning I could only partially comprehend. He was talking about "bluffs," "ages," and "stacks of whites" nearly all the day. Yours truly,
MISS S.

The following was Mr. Brown's reply:

Miss S.—If you really desire to know the meaning of my son's remarks, I would advise you to ask any of the male teachers or any gentleman whom you may know. At the same time I warn you that ignorance in this case is bliss, and that it may cost you all the salary you earn if you find out. Believe me, it has been the most expensive knowledge I possess. Yours,
BROWN.

And, now that Miss S.'s curiosity is excited, she is just dying to find out. She may some day.

A Small Boy's Little Joke.

"Pop," said little Caleb Penquin, "why are soldiers like rocks?"

"Because they stand fast," said Mr. Penquin.

"Nope," said Caleb.

"Because they never fly," said Mr. Penquin.

"Nope," said Caleb.

"Why is it then, Caleb?" said Mr. Penquin.

"'Cause they're both drilled," said little Caleb.—New York Sun.

Must be a Good One.

"So the doctor has ordered your wife to go South for her health?"

"Yes."

"Will the climate agree with her?"

"Well, if it does, it will be a good one."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mit Bloomers.

Pat—Phwat is a fin de soycle girl, anyway?

Bridget—Oi'm surprised at yure ignorance, Oi am. Sure, it's one as roydes one of the things.—Puck.

SWELL CHORUS GIRLS.

Are Those at the Opera Members of the 400?

The excitement of the week has been the new chorus at the Metropolitan opera house. The age, adiposity and dowdiness of the old chorus had become a standing joke—mature and bulky old ladies pranced round, and dispelled all possibility of illusion with their elephantine curvets.

Last year Grau promised to do better this season, and he has kept his word. Of the sixty members of the chorus, half are young New York girls of good family, who have been learning singing under good teachers, and who sing already with freshness, vigor and purity of tone. Many of them are quite pretty.

The pressure for admittance to the ranks of the chorus has been keen; applicants must have a good voice and figure, and be able to sing in French or Italian; where two rivals are equal in these respects, good looks are equal in these respects, good looks turn the scale. Among clubmen, there has been much demand for permits to watch the rehearsals, in order to see the American chorus girls. They wear street dresses, and are so merry and so given to chattering that they drive poor Manicinelli frantic.

Those who have to take part in the ballet wear gauze skirts, with ordinary waists of cloth or silk; over the waists are worn walking jackets, and below trim legs are seen disappearing into a circle of gauze. The general opinion is that future prima donnas will graduate out of the list of New York chorus girls.

Hitherto a girl has had little chance of an opportunity to show herself on the operatic stage unless she had won a European reputation. It has been much the same with aspirants for dramatic honors. To get a part in a play an applicant had to make an impression on one of three or four managers, and each of these had a dozen or more candidates for favor on his list.

Charles Frohman hit upon a bright idea to stop the clamor of the friends of these young ladies, writes the New York correspondent of the San Francisco Argonaut. He produced "The Masqueraders," in which a number of women appear who are supposed to belong to the best society. Instead of engaging figurantes, he put his candidates for dramatic fame on the stage together, in order, as he said, that they should acquire ease on the boards and have an opportunity of showing how they could act without speaking.

Among his masqueraders, ladies of good family from New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore,Cincinnati and Chicago have made their appearance in their finest clothes, and their ways of dressing and walking have certainly been an improvement on the style of the old figurante.

Henceforth, it is said, every attractive girl who looks as though she had the stuff of an actress in her will be cast as a figurante, where the play requires such personages, and the manager will, perhaps, be able to form an opinion of her capacity before instructing her with a talking part.

A WONDERFUL LIGHT.

It Will Give Illumination of About 250,000,000 Candle Power.

The idea of an electric light which, fed by a current from a dynamo actuated by a forty-horse power engine, and giving 7,000 candle power, can have its illuminating power intensified 35,000 times, is not easy to grasp. It means the projection of a stream of light of about 250,000,000 candle power, and it is no wonder that the announcement that such a light is about to be used in this country has been received with some incredulity in Europe. Yet this is the efficiency of the light which will be shortly erected at Fire Island for the illumination of the adjacent coast and the protection of the fleet of ships entering New York harbor. A romote suggestion of the power of this lamp may be arrived at by bearing in mind that an ordinary oil lamp is about 38 or 40 candle power, and then trying to imagine the combined beam of 3,000,000 lamps. The ordinary electric street light may be put down at 100-candle power, and 250,000 of these would about represent the strength of the Fire Island light.

The most powerful oil lamp yet made is supposed to shine out on a clear night for a distance of 35 or 40 miles, but the new light will flash its welcome rays to the incoming European liners when they are 120 miles away. The light revolves rapidly and throws out its beams with the intensity of speed of lightning. The motive power which actuates it is a simple clockwork arrangement contained in a box two feet square, and although the revolving portion of the light weighs fifteen tons, the mechanism controlling it is so delicate that the pressure of two fingers will turn it. The value of this marvelous lamp can only be determined by practical working, but it promises to represent an immense stride in the science of coast lighthouse illumination. — Philadelphia Press.

HIS SERIOUS MISTAKE.

Had He Used the Right Kind, It Wouldn't Have Happened.

A Harlem man who works in a downtown office decided a few days ago to try bicycling, says the New York Herald. He thought the exercise would help his digestion.

A few evenings ago he came home in a cab with a bandage over his eye, an arm in a sling, a piece of court plaster on his cheek and a pronounced limp in his walk.

As soon as he got into the house his wife began excitedly to question him.

"How did it happen, dear; run over by a cab?" she asked.

"No," replied her husband.

"Fall out of the office window?"

"No.

"Stumble down the stairs?"

"No.

"Knocked down by the cable car?"

"No.

"Anything fall on you?"

"No.

"Did you fall on anything?"

"No.

"What did happen, dear? Why don't you tell me?"

"I've been practicing on a bicycle."

"Oh, you poor darling. Why didn't you use a safety?"

The Young Avenger.

He was a pretty little youngster, with little fat legs that stuck out beneath clean, stiff-starched clothes.

"What are you going to do when you grow to be a man?" asked a visitor.

The little fellow's face assumed an expression of earnest gravity as he responded with a voice which was evidently shaken by sad memories of the past: "Whip papa."—Tit-Bits.

A Possible Remedy.

Smith—"There is no doubt that something will have to be done to make foot ball less dangerous."

Jones—"How would it do to make it more dangerous by adding the possibility of the penitentiary?"—Puck.

Proof.

Softleigh—That, dear boy, is the picture of the dearest girl I know, and I am the only man she ever kissed.

Hardleigh—I believe you, old man, because I used to be the only man she ever kissed, myself.—Brooklyn Life.

On the Rialto.

First Actor—How much do you earn in your new role?

Second Actor—I earn about $500 a week, but the manager only gives me $25.—Texas Siftings.

What He Thought About It.

She—I'm sorry I married you.

He—You ought to be. You cut some girl out of a mighty good husband.—Life.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

A Coinage Question.

H. W. S., Otisco Valley, N. Y., writes: "Having been a subscriber to The Blade for several years and placing much reliance on answers to questions asked in your paper, I ask you to answer the following: Some weeks ago we had an alliance speaker here and there has been much controversy over a statement he made. He said when a person took silver bullion to the mint the government took one tenth for coinage, and that when a gold $20 coin was defaced of the government stamp, the same would be worth only $18, for the reason the government put in 10 per cent base metal. Thinking you could give as direct an answer as the treasury officials could or would, is why I trouble you with the question."

The Populist is either very ignorant, or else he wilfully lied. When gold is taken to the mint for coinage, one-tenth is not taken. If a $20 gold piece is melted up, or defaced, the bullion will sell for $20. Remember that a dollar is a certain number of grains of pure gold. It gets its value from the worth of the gold as bullion, and not from the government stamp. There is $20 worth of pure gold in a $20 gold piece, and the value of the copper used for alloy is not counted. No one can take silver to the mint and have it coined into standard dollars, because there is no law permitting it. If you melt up twenty standard silver dollars, the bullion is worth only about $10. These pass at their face value, as equal to a gold dollar, not because the government stamp gives them the added 50 cents of value, but simply because you can exchange them anywhere for greenbacks, and you can get gold for the greenbacks on demand at the Treasury. Were it not for this, which is really redemption of silver dollars in gold, the silver dollar would only pass at its value, as bullion—about 50 cents.

The "Swamp Angel."

G. W. C., Lexington, Ky.: The eight-inch Parrott gun, known as the "Swamp Angel," will be recalled by many who were old enough to read and understand the skirmishes and raids and battles during the civil war. The story of its construction is about as follows: The colonel of a regiment of New York engineers was ordered by General Gilmore in 1863 to mount the gun on Morris Island, S. C., the place being designated as about a mile out in the swamp, and to make requisition for all needed appliances. The colonel made a survey of the place designated, viewing it from the nearest dry land, and then sent in a requisition for "200 men thirty feet high to work in a swamp twenty feet deep." General Gilmore, not appreciating this bit of humor from his subordinate, placed him under arrest, and the officer found it a hard task to get relieved. The gun was subsequently mounted by the colonel, and it was dubbed the "Swamp Angel," after astonishing both Federals and Confederates by sending a shell from Morris Island, 21,000 feet, into the streets of Charleston, and making a great slaughter. It fired thirty-six rounds and then burst near the breech. It is now said to be in Trenton, N. J., where it is used as a drinking fountain.

The Earth's Curvature.

A. P. M., Mt. Clemens, Mich.: Generally speaking, we say that the curvature of the earth is about seven inches to the statute mile; more exactly, it is 6.99 inches to the mile, or 7.962 inches for a geographical mile. The eye, even though artificially assisted by the most improved optical instruments, cannot possibly detect or perceive the least iota of curvature, though the gaze be directed from the highest known point. This is because the eye is not capable of comparing heights and distances. Let us make a little experiment: Take down your globe and place a book against its side. You will instantly see that there is but a very small point of contact between the two. Now let us suppose that the earth is as smooth as a billiard ball and that we have a mammoth book or other large, flat surface to press against its side. At one geographical mile from the point of contact the flat surface used would stand out nearly eight inches from the earth; at three miles they will lack six feet of touching, and at nine miles 54 feet, and so on, the number of feet separating the two surfaces at any given point being equal to two-thirds of the square of the number of miles for any observable distance.

An Engine's Horse Power.

C. H., Riley, Ill., asks: "How is the horse-power of an engine found, and what is the pressure of steam to the square inch? Also explain how the steam is got rid of behind the piston so the piston can be moved back and forth."

The rule of finding a horse-power of a steam engine is thus: Multiply the mean effective pressure (number of pounds to the square inch, as shown by the steam gauge) by the area of the piston in inches; multiply this by the piston travel in feet per minute and divide by 33,000. The quotient will be the horse-power. When water is turned into steam, the latter occupies much greater space than the water, and hence, confined in the boiler, produces pressure. When the piston is driven to one end of the cylinder, a port is opened which allows the steam to escape, while another port is opened to admit steam on the other side of the piston, to drive it back. When it comes back, the same thing happens.

You Can't Do It.

A. H., Fairbury, Ill., writes: "If one should mail a letter to a friend or to himself, and specify on the address that it be sent via New York, London, Paris, Alexandria, Calcutta, Pekin, San Francisco, etc., and putting on sufficient postage, would the postal authorities send it around the world according to the address? I think that an envelope having the different postmarks would be a curiosity worth keeping."

No, it can not be done. Somebody thought of that about a dozen years ago and sent such a letter, which circled the world and came back to him. The story was published and everybody tried it. The postal authorities at once stopped the practice. The United States, Great Britain, France, and other countries, have a regulation against this now, and the letter would be thrown out as unmailable.

Sunday Schools.

E. S. H., Erwin, Tenn., writes: "Can you tell us how many Sunday schools there are in the United States, and how many attendants, and if the Sunday schools of the British Dominions use the same lesson leaves and study the same lessons with us? And also, if our neighbors, as Mexico, England, France, Germany, Spain, etc., are with us in this great work?"

In the United States there are 123,173 Sunday schools, with 1,305,939 teachers and 9,718,432 pupils. The English Sunday school differs from the American Sunday school in having two sessions a day. In one of these the International lesson helps are used. France, Germany, Spain, Australia, and all nations where Christianity prevails, the helps are used. Over 4,000 helps are used each year in the mission fields.

The President's Cabinet.

R. D., Ritchie, Ill.: The cabinet of President Cleveland is as follows:

Secretary of State—Walter Q. Gresham, of Indiana.
Secretary of the Treasury—John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky.
Secretary of War—Daniel S. Lamont, of New York.
Attorney General—Richard Olney, of Massachusetts.
Postmaster General—Wilson S. Bissell, of New York.
Secretary of the Navy—Hilary S. Herbert, of Alabama.
Secretary of the Interior—Hoke Smith, of Georgia.
Secretary of Agriculture—J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska.

The salary of each Cabinet officer is $8,000 per year.

Books Reviewed in the Blade.

S. J. D., Exira, Iowa, writes: "Can the book, mentioned in a recent issue of The Blade, under the heading 'Recent Literature,' be bought of you? If not, where can "The World Beautiful," by Lillian Whiting, be obtained?"

We do not deal in books. We have frequent questions like the above, which show inattentive reading of the column of "Recent Literature." Each review of a new book gives the publisher's name, and the city where he is located. It is so in the review of the book mentioned. Always write to the publisher, as given, and not to us.

A Popular Error.

H. B., Freeport, Ill., writes: "Please answer the following question to settle a dispute: Can a person make and use for his own use an article that has been invented and patented, without danger of prosecution?"

Certainly not. It don't matter whether you wish to use it or to sell it to somebody else. The law prohibits either the making or the use of a patented article without the consent of the owner of the patent. Many ignorant people think they can make a patented article for their own use without violating the law, but this is an error.

Rare Coins.

F. J. U., Rye, Colo.: There is no premium on the half-dollar of 1854. The silver three-cent piece of 1865 is worth 40 cents. We can not answer questions as to where you can dispose of rare coins, as that would be advertising for the coin dealers. If they wish to advertise, they must pay regular rates. See rules above.

Wars With France.

J. F. W., Higbee, Mo., asks: "Shortly after the breaking out of the French revolution, we find England, Prussia and Austria engaged in war with France. What was the cause of this? Did these nations, especially England, have any lawful or reasonable excuse for war with France?"

No. It was simply because France was a republic, and the monarchies of Europe feared that republican institutions would spread and overthrow all the thrones of Europe.

The Word "Locomotive."

C. G., Jamestown, N. Y., writes: "We have been having quite an argument on the question, 'What is a locomotive?' and I thought I would write you for the correct answer."

The word "locomotive" is primarily an adjective, and signifies (1) having the power of moving from place to place; (2) having the power of producing locomotion; (3) migratory. As a noun it is used instead of "locomotive engine," and means a movable steam engine used for drawing cars on a railway.

Miscellaneous.

"F. W. M.," Cowden, Ill.: No such duel as that you mention ever took place.

J. W. R., Running Water, Tex.: Your question is answered in the answer above, headed "A Coinage Question."

"Subscriber," Hunter, Ill., asks for a recipe for making glycerine soap. Who will send a formula which has been tested and found good?

P. M. F., Wakeman, O.: For seeds from the Department of Agriculture, write to the Representative in Congress from your district.

A. J. J., Rolla, Mo.: Grand Duke Alexis is a son of Czar Alexander II, a brother of the late Czar Alexander III, and uncle of Czar Nicholas.

C. E. C., Cazenovia, Ill.: Our rules forbid our replying to arithmetical questions, as you will see by reading the above. The editor of the Question Bureau is sorry that he can not reply.

I. C. D., Woolwine, Va.: The flow of water through a given aperture in the bottom of a tank depends entirely upon the height of the water. No matter what the diameters of the tanks, if there were 20 feet of water in each, the flow would be equal through an inch hole in their bottoms.

George B.: We do not know what states permit it. The testimony of the highest medical authority is that the marriage of persons related by blood deteriorates the offspring. Send your full name, according to Rule 1 above, or don't send questions. Our rules are simple, and we have the right to set the conditions on which we will answer questions.

C. B. W., West Point, Ind.: The control of the navigable streams of the United States is vested in the United States government. The streams are under the jurisdiction of the state in which it runs. If a boundary stream, each state owns to the middle of the channel—except the Ohio, between Kentucky and Indiana, where Kentucky has jurisdiction to the low-water mark on the Indiana side.

"A. B. C.," Nickerson, Kan.: Fishing with spear and harpoons is generally done by savages, who are unacquainted with any better method. The whale fishery is generally carried on by lances fired from guns at present. In the mountain streams of this country, where fish were abundant, the "gig" was used years ago—a two-pronged spear. As the fish ran up stream in the spring to their spawning grounds, fishers would go out on the ripples and spear them, at night, as they made their way up stream.

UNCLE SAM'S UNEARNED INCOME.

Postoffice Remittances Which Have Never Been Claimed.

Recently the assistant treasurer of the United States at New York city has turned into the Postoffice Department fund the sum of $1,300,000, which has been accumulating in the subtreasury during the last 30 years from the funds paid to the money order postoffices for remittances which have never been claimed. Old money orders are presented at the Postoffice Department almost every day, but the amount of the unpaid money order fund increases constantly, and, according to Harper's Weekly, there is no likelihood that any part of the $1,300,000 will be claimed by its owners. In fact, every year from $50,000 to $100,000 is added to the fund, which represents carelessness or neglect. This is only one source of unearned income which the government has. The Postoffice Department furnishes another in the stamps which are destroyed from year to year without cancellation or are bought by collectors. The value of a stamp is represented in the service which it will never be called upon to perform. So common a source of income is the sale of stamps to collectors that it is said that some small governments have issued stamps intended mainly as a source of income. Many Central American republics issue stamps of new design every year. The Republic of Liberia, it is said, issues stamps more for an income to be derived from sales to stamp collectors than for postal purposes. The Treasury Department has a large source of income in the issue of bonds and bank notes. There is no doubt that of the $50,000,000 worth of bonds just issued some proportion will never be presented. There is more than a million dollars in the Treasury to-day due to holders of government bonds. There are millions of dollars of United States notes marked on the Treasury's books as not redeemed which will never be presented. Most of this money has been destroyed. Occasionally some of it appears and is presented for redemption, but each year the fund grows larger. As to the amount represented in unpaid claims or supplies that is something which could hardly be computed. It often takes the lifetime of not only the claimant, but the generation coming after him to reach a settlement with the dilatory congress.

Not in Stock.

Lady (to dog dealer)—I live in a lonely house in the country and I want a good house dog."

"Yes, marm."

"But I don't want one that will keep me awake at night barking at nothing."

"No, marm."

"He must be very strong and fierce, yet as gentle as a lamb with us, you know."

"Yes, marm."

"And he must pounce upon and drive every tramp that comes to the house."

"Yes, marm."

"But he must not interfere with any honest person coming along."

"No, marm. Anything more?"

"Yes; if a burglar comes, the dog should attack him instantly."

"Yes, marm."

"But he must not molest any one who makes a friendly call at any time."

"No, marm."

"And, of course, he must not interfere with any persons who may have to come to see my husband, for he is a doctor, and so a great many people call."

No, marm. I quite see what you want. You want a thought-reading dog."

"Yes; I suppose so. Can you send me one?"

"Very sorry, marm, but I am quite out of the kind you want."

The Sockless Period.

Stockings were first worn in Italy in the year 1100. Before that period it was customary to swathe the feet and legs in bandages.—Leavenworth Times.

The Past
Guarantees
The Future

The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of others is certainly sufficient reason for belief that it will cure you. It makes pure, rich healthy blood, tones and strengthens the nerves, and builds up the whole system. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Be Sure to get HOOD'S and Only HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills are especially prepared to be taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

MODERN EDINBURGH.

THE GRAY CAPITAL OF THE NORTH AS IT NOW APPEARS.

Professor Blaikie Tells of Its Parks, Its Societies and Its Charities—As a Place of Education.

However the gray capital of the North may change in lesser features, Nature has left such traces of her hand around her that her general aspect must always be the same. The grim lion that guards her on the east is still as he was when King Arthur sat on his brow, if there be anything in the legend that ascribes the origin of the name "Arthur Seat" to him, and represents him to have gone there to gaze northwards towards Strathmore, where his wife lay buried. A long ridge, crowned by the Castle Hill on the west, and running towards Holyrood on the east, still forms the backbone of the city; a considerable hollow still severs the old town from the new, but instead of the Nor' Loch reposing calmly in it as of old, it is now devoted to the rushing railway, and brightened by the beautiful gardens of Prince's street; the Calton Hill keeps watch and ward on the northeast; the hill of Corstorphine, rich in foliage, catches the sunshine on the northwest; on the south, is the fine range of the Pentlands: and on the north, the Firth of Forth, a mirror beautifully framed with mountains, reflects all the tints of the sky when the sun condescends to shine. It must be owned that we need the sun to do all these features justice; but what place does not? And it must be owned, too, that sometimes not only the sun refuses to shine, but in his place we get an eastern haar (pronounced harr), a cold, foggy emanation from the North Sea that dulls and darkens everything, to say nothing of its effect on our national temper. It was in such a haar that Queen Mary landed at Leith when she came to Scotland from France, and John Knox would have us to regard it as an omen or at least a symbol of all the "dolour" and distress which she brought to her unhappy country. In quite recent times I have heard of a party of strangers that came one November to Edinburgh to see its beauties and especially its castle; but though their apartments were close to the castle, and they stayed a week, such was the "haar" that they left without seeing it.

Three Edinburghs.

There are to-day, in point of fact, three Edinburghs; the old city reposing on her long ridge with many a close and court branching way from the backbone, once picturesque and interesting, now the despair of sanitary reformers. Then there is the regular and elegant new town to the north, classical and fair, but according to Mr. Ruskin, wanting the very elements of architectural variety and beauty; and lastly, the southern suburbs, a city of villas of quite recent origin, embosomed among trees and shrubs, no mean symbol of the comfortable middle class that has fled hither from the din and dust of the streets. To be a city of less than 300,000 inhabitants, Edinburgh spreads itself over a very wide area, but this is due to the great number of parks and gardens that make it so green and fresh looking. There is the Queen's Park, all round Arthur street, and the Meadows, Inverleith Park and Bruntsfield links; there is the Calton Hill, and Blackford Hill, and the Braid Hills; there are the Prince's Street Gardens, and the Queen Street Gardens, and the Royal and Regent Terrace Gardens, and gardens in every square and crescent; there is the Botanic Garden and the Arboretum; all of them well kept, and many of them very beautiful. Besides the old churchyards no longer used for burials, there are in the suburbs six or eight cemeteries of moderate extent, which are kept as gardens too. The combination of town and country, of mountain and valley, of wood and rock, of the luxuriance of nature and the beauty of art, is very striking. Like the girl in the song, Edinburgh says of herself, "My face is my fortune;" there is no mistake about the face, and our hotel keepers might be able to testify that the fortune is by no means despicable.

But the spirit of change is at work in the ancient city, for you cannot resist the "monstrous regimen" of sanitary reformers and health inspectors et hoc genus omne. The old houses are rapidly going. John Knox's house and the Magdalene Chapel, along with the church of St. Giles, will soon be almost the only memorials of 400 years since. I cannot remember how many "Improvement Schemes" we have had recently, each to the tune of £100,000 sterling, or more. The process is still going on. Of course the results are good, but the process is expensive in more ways than one. About forty years years ago it was seriously planned to demolish John Knox's house, because it jutted out into the street, an unpardonable sin in municipal eyes. Our antiquarians came to the rescue with a witness. There was such a to do that the authorities had to yield, and the house remains, better than ever. And when streets are reconstructed now, a strong endeavor is made to rebuild them in the Scotch baronial style, with turrets and corbels and "pepper boxes" and crowsteps, such as delighted our far-off forefathers. In the course of time, the high street may again assume both a dignified and picturesque character, in spite of those strangely constituted architects, who, in this age of freedom, will persist in planting a Grecian temple with Ionic columns where only pointed gables and dormer windows, and sundry such "whigmaleeries" ought to be.

But leaving the stone and lime department, let us glance at the life of the city. In trade and commerce Edinburgh is nowhere, with the exception that the banks and insurance companies of Scotland have their headquarters here. And probably it is better that these institutions should be managed and directed by men who are not in the whirl of trade, nor subject to its anxieties and vicissitudes. Certainly they go on with great regularity, and seem to enjoy a steady prosperity. A higher distiction is, that Edinburgh is the seat of the supreme law courts, and the center of the law business of the country, a circumstance that gives to the society of the place a corresponding flavor.

A Place of Education.

But more, perhaps, than anything elese, Edinburgh is a place of education. And every year it is becoming so more and more. In the last 30 years the students attending the university have doubled; they are now about 3,000, and would be more but for stringent entrance examinations recently introduced. The medical students, who now embrace a contingent of girls, are about 1,500, and with extra-mural students would probably bring up to 2,000 the number of young persons studying in Edinburgh, who aim at taking care of our bodies as their work in life. The new buildings for the medical department of the university have cost upwards of a quarter of a million sterling, and there is now receiving its last touches a magnificent University Hall, the gift of one of our parliamentary representatives. Then come our colleges and upper schools in goodly array. In theology we have the Free Church, United Presbyterian and Congregational colleges: two normal colleges for the training of teachers; a veterinary college; the high school, and its rival, the Edinburgh academy; we have the Heriot Watt, the Fettes and the Watson colleges—endowed institutions for a high education; we have Board schools by the dozen, supported by the rates; besides boarding schools for boys and girls without number, usually conducted, and well conducted, by private enterprise. We have evening classes for working men, and any number of classes for modern languages, to say nothing of schools of art and correspondence classes, and university local examinations, and all the home work of tutors and governesses. If any city could be described as a great educational hive, it is Edinburgh.

The Professional Classes.

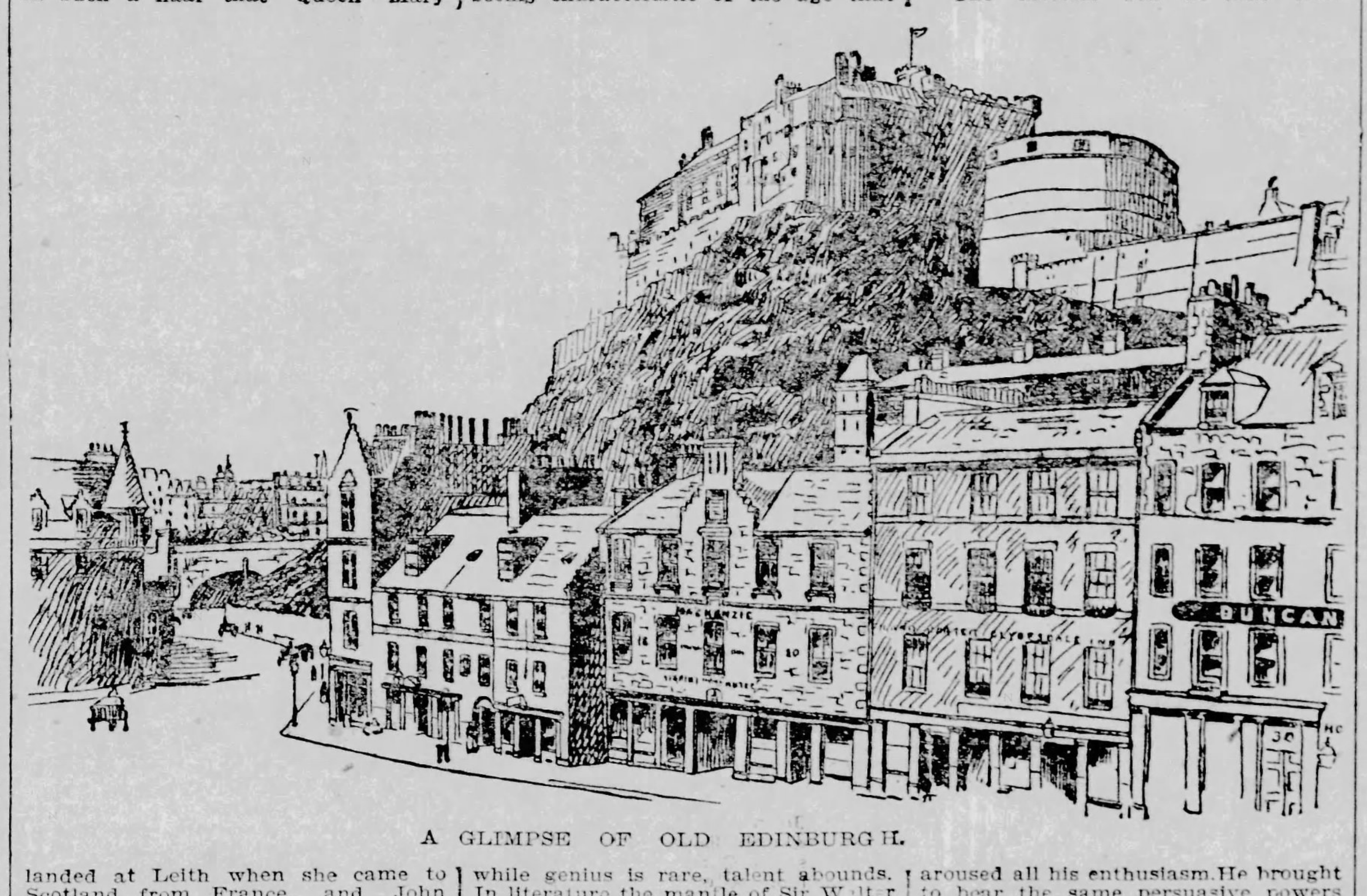
To Edinburgh society the professional classes contribute the chief elements, for the nobility have forsaken us, and even the old-landed families prefer London to Edinburgh as a winter residence. Law, medicine and divinity have always been well represented in the metropolis. Yet in all the three, stars of the first magnitude are rare. We have no Lord Jeffrey in law, no Sir James Simpson in medicine, and no Dr. Chalmers in divinity. Yet in all the three professions we have strong bodies of able men who fairly keep up the old reputation. It seems characteristic of the age that while genius is rare, talent abounds. In literature the mantle of Sir Walter Scott has fallen on no man, and even Christopher North has had no like-minded successor in the chair of Maga. Our great publishing houses have either removed bodily to London, or established branches there. On the other hand, much of the printing of London books is done in Edinburgh, and some of it is done with unrivaled skill and taste. Many of our best artists have yielded to the attraction of London, and though every year our Royal Academy has a respectable exhibition, it does not fully represent the capabilities of Scottish art.

Leads in Charities.

For charities and philanthropic agencies, Edinburgh beats any town of its size. The number of its churches is 203, and the number of its charitable and religious societies is 143. To keep up these would need a goodly body of "givers." But the actual givers are but a fragment of the whole population; some of our greatest streets are miserably represented on subscription lists. It is the same small class of givers who support almost all our charities. Still, Edinburgh would get on very well if it had only its own to attend to; but being the metropolis, every society of national magnitude in the country has its headquarters there. And philanthropists, male and female, from east, west, north and south, come to Edinburgh to lecture, or speak, or preach, or have drawing room meetings, or sales of ladies' work, or to exhibit lime light views on behalf of their undertakings. And every minister who is building a church or manse, far and near, looks wistfully to Edinburgh, and, if he can get a chance, goes to Edinburgh to drop his fishing-rod in its pools. And what we think hard, rich England is constantly sending circulars and appeals and even agents on behalf of institutions precisely similar to our own. And all the winter we are having "bazars" or sales of ladies' work on behalf of this scheme or the other. Yet it is wonderful with what patience the "givers" submit to their lot. Some growl and grumble, but the most part feel that giving is a sacred duty, and that their business is to give wisely and well.

There is a strong religious life in Edinburgh, but it is the life of a minority. Religious restraints are galling to the mass, and many encroachments on the old traditions as to the Sabbath, and the church, and the theater, the ball room, and so forth, are gradually taking place. But there remain some to whom the kingdom of God is the one great interest of their lives. And a few earnest men and women have a great influence. Usually it will be found, that the religious character of a place is determined not by the average spirit of the many, but by the earnest spirit of the few.

W. GARDEN BLAIKIE.
Edinburgh, Scotland.



A GLIMPSE OF OLD EDINBURGH.

—Scrofula humors and all diseases caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Even the Tramps Are On to It.

"Lady," said Breezy Byles, "we were on our way, like the migratory leetle birds, to a hospitable winter resort, when with an unparalleled generosity you regale us with this pie." The he finished the second piece and burst into convulsive sobs. "But good heavens, lady, this is a grape pie with seeds in, and I have twice been threatened with appendicitis!" and he wiped his eyes with his whiskers.

"Poor man!" said the old lady, giving him a silver dollar; "I never thought of that." Around the corner of the orchard he frescoed the head of the white dog following at his heels by smashing the pie over his head, and sent him back as though he had cut his throat with a wire fence.

"Sudden inspiration," said Breezy, "is better than slow wisdom, and a nimble dollar is better than a steady job in a phosphate factory."—Judge.

Small Mischances.

The polite dodging that sometimes occurs between passers in a narrow passage was happily solved once by a tall, ungraceful, bulky Vermonter, who extricated both from the position by saying, "If you will stand still, madam, I will go home." Hon. Joseph Ritchie, of Roxbury, used to tell an experience of his in the days when ladies' gowns trailed on sidewalks and in street cars, and their tempers flashed out if anybody trod upon them. Looking straight at the flushed cheeks and wrinkled forehead, "I excuse you, ma'am," said Mr. Ritchie, with old-school politeness.—Boston Transcript.

A Chaperon Photograph.

Niece—Auntie, dear, Mr. Maher, the artist, has asked me for my photo; he wants to make use of it for his last picture. Ought I to send to him?

Aunt—Yes, you can do so, but be sure to enclose with it a photo of your mother or some elderly lady. It would be highly improper to send your photo by itself!—Deutsche Warte.

Sudden Fainting Spells, Epileptic Convulsions, or Fits, and all nervous diseases, as Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Epilepsy, or Fits, St. Vitus's Dance, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Melancholia, Threatened Insanity, and Kindred Ailments, are treated as a specialty, with great success, by the Staff of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Many are cured at a distance without personal consultation—the necessary medicines being sent by mail or express. Question blanks sent on application.

For Pamphlet, References, and Particulars, enclose 10 cents in stamps for postage.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

DE LESSEPS AND HIS INLAND SEA.

The Scheme to Restore Fertility to Northern Africa.

The late Count de Lesseps was at one time engaged in a daring and attractive engineering scheme, with which the public is not generally familiar. Its object was to create a new sea and thereby restore to fertility and civilization a large part of Northern Africa.

Mr. Max de Forest, now of Nutley, N. J., a former officer in the French army, met his famous countryman at this time.

"I met Count de Lesseps," he said, in 1881, at Gabes, in Southern Tunis, where I had been ordered with a squadron of cavalry. Shortly after my arrival he came with a surveying party to make soundings for the proposed interior sea. I had orders to place at his disposal both men and horses, and the discharge of this duty brought me into almost daily communication with him until his departure.

"The interior sea at that time aroused all his enthusiasm. He brought to bear the same persuasive powers that he used when promoting the Suez and the Panama canals and enterprises. To sceptics he always replied: 'It can be done and it will be done, if the government will give me the money to do it with.'

"Its proposed area embraced the entire plain lying to the southward of the boundary line drawn from Gabes via Gafsa to Tamerza. The practicability of the scheme was supported by many facts. It was proved that an inland sea had covered in ancient times the area which it was intended to flood. The level of the land was generally below that of the Gulf of Gabes. Innumerable underground streams of fresh and salt water are found in the southern part of Algeria and Tunis.

"The water was to be supplied to the inland sea from the Gulf of Gabes. The tides would have a minimum depth sufficient to allow of the passage in all directions of light boats. But the most valuable result of the scheme, it was held, would be to restore the ancient fertility of the country and to oppose a barrier to the sirocco, the deadly burning wind which piles up the desert sand about the oases and finally buries them.

"M. de Lesseps dwelt on these benefits with boundless enthusiasm and imagination. Buried cities would be unearthed and the colosseum of El Djhem, now a crumbling ruin, but once approaching that of Rome in size, would be accessible to admiring tourists.

"M. de Lesseps left the work in the hands of the general staff of the French army, by whom it is now supposed to be carried on. Whether any progress is being made I do not know."—New York World.

IT WAS HIGH F.

How Gerster Once Reached That Difficult Note in the Old Academy.

Melba sang the high C with ease and beauty the other night, and after the excitement and enthusiasm had subsided an old-timer told this anecdote of Gerster to a reporter for the New York Sun.

"It was at the old Academy of Music," he said, "and Gerster was the favorite prima donna. She was in particularly good voice that night, and when she started to sing the house was absolutely silent. In fact the stillness seemed to increase as she sang, and when she got to the higher notes people seemed to have stopped breathing. Up and up she went, until finally I felt my heart beating violently at the fear that she would be unable to reach the limit she had set for herself. In an indefinite sort of way I noticed that other people around me seemed impressed with the same fear, but the singer never faltered. Clear as a bell her voice continued to mount, until finally it had struck the high F. It was such a wonderful feat that when she stopped the house remained silent. People were so overwhelmed that they could not recover in time to applaud. While this deathlike stillness prevailed, a German in the top gallery, aroused beyond his self-control, shouted out, 'Gott in Himmel, dot vas der high F!' That broke down the house, broke the spell under which we were all enthralled, and a whirlwind of laughter and applause followed. With her face wreathed in smiles Gerster ran off.

"That was not the climax, however, for, the enthusiasm being now let loose, the entire audience arose and shouted, and insisted upon the singer's return. She came back, flushed with triumph, and started to sing again. Again her voice mounted up as it had before, and this time the suspense was even greater, because it seemed impossible that she should accomplish such a wonderful performance twice in the same night; but she was in magnificent voice, and never faltered once. In fact, the second trial resulted in a greater triumph than the first, and the second high F was clearer, fuller and more beautiful than the other. It was a memorable night. I do not believe that anybody who was there will ever forget it."

Close Guessing.

Magistrate—Have you ever been arrested before, Rastus?
Rastus—Ye's, yo' Honah.
Magistrate—How many times?
Rastus—I doan zactly disremember, yo' Honah.
Magistrate—Once?
Rastus—Ye's, I'se been 'rested mo'n wunce.
Magistrate—Five hundred times?
Rastus (indignantly)—No, sah.
Magistrate—A hundred times?
Rastus—Er—yuse gettin' hot, Jedge, yuse gettin' hot.—Harlem Life.

Overgrown London.

New York, Paris and Berlin combined lack 42 square miles of having as great an area as London.—Boston Courier.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city, issue another work to be added to the almost endless number of those recently appearing, which have for their theme Napoleon. This one is by no less a writer than Alexandre Dumas, and it is translated by John B. Larner. Mr. Larner has endeavored to give a literal rendering of the book, which in itself cannot fail to interest because of its authorship, if for no other reason. It begins with the youth of Napoleon, and follows him through his eventful life to the sad closing upon the island of St. Helena.

Love and Quiet Life, by Walter Raymond, is published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city. This is a story of which the scene is laid in the West of England, and although the time is in the early part of the century, the author assures the reader that the same dialect is spoken and the same customs exist as then. Changes are, however, coming rapidly, and the quaint expressions, etc., will soon be things entirely in the past. The story is a very interesting one aside from these characteristics.

The Trouble of Living Alone, by F. B. Hoffman comes from the Arena Publishing company, of Boston. This is a story of the adventures of a man who was left upon a ship which was wrecked alone, his companions having all perished. His description of his feelings during his "aloneness" is very entertaining, and then his after adventures, through which he teaches his lesson that it is impossible to live alone, either in selfishness or in a social way.

The Power of the Will: or, Success, by H. Risborough Sharman, is published by Roberts Brothers, Boston. This little book gives some very practical ideas regarding the value of the will power in attaining success in life, and also of the way children should be taught to control it, instead of its being broken, as was the old thought.

A Child of the Age, by Frances Adams, is also brought out by Roberts Brothers. This is the first of a series which this author, had he lived, intended to complete. They were to represent types of the social life of the day. The work is remarkable as that of so young a boy, but 18 when the first draft of the story was made. It is well worth the reading. The present is its final form, as revised and partly re-written a year or two before the death of the author.

Parliamentary Usage is a little book published by the Robert Clarke company, of Cincinnati, written for Women's clubs and other deliberative bodies, by Maria Frances Prichard. As its name denotes, it gives the rules for governing the deliberations of meetings in a condensed form.

The Little Epicure gives 700 choice recipes in a pretty volume, issued by the Baker Taylor company, of New York city. It gives the average cost of articles in the market, so that the housekeeper can make her calculations about supplying the table.

In the Garden is a pretty little volume of poems by Emily Elizabeth Veeder, which is published by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia. They have a large variety of subjects, which are taken from every day life.

Little Eyolf, by Henrick Ibsen, is published in The Green Tree Library by Stone & Kimball, Chicago. The translation is by William Archer, and it puts into very good English this one of Ibsen's plays, which has a central idea around which the whole thing circles. It is weird but interesting.

The Christmas Hirelings, by M. E. Braddon, is published by Harper & Brothers, New York city. It is an agreeable short story of a kind with which young people are better suited than children of a larger growth, and which they usually look for at this season of the year, of which it is a hearty celebration. It is a little Christmas idyl, somewhat on the lines that Dickens laid out in "The Cricket on the Hearth" and its successors, and it appeals to the same kindly feelings and generosities. It is prettily illustrated.

In Distance and in Dream, by M. F. Sweetster, is published by the Joseph Knight company, Boston. This is a new edition of a short story which is really a study of immortality some years ago, and was quite popular. It was a daring conception then, but to-day there are so many thoughts of this kind that though beautiful it is not strange.

The Land of the Changing Sun is a story by Will Harben, the author of White Marie, Almost Persuaded, etc., which is published by The Merriam company, 67 Fifth avenue. It is a weird story of adventure which many will find exceedingly fascinating.

The Adventures of Ferdinand Tomasso, by Lehmos, published by the Irving company, of New York, are told in a series of letters supposed to have been written between the years 1517 and 1522. It purports to give a description of life among the Aztecs in those times, and goes to confirm history.

Among the pamphlet novels recently issued are the following: From J. S. Ogilvie Publishing company, 57 Rose street, New York city, comes The Man from the West: or, From the Chaparral to Wall Street, by A Wall Street Man; and Saint and Sinner, by Fanny May. Both belong to the Sunnyside series.

M. T. Weed, Chicago, publishes Baron Kinatas, a Tale of the Anti-Christ, by Isaac Strange Dement. The Daughters of the Nez Perces, by Arthur Paterson, is published by George Gottsberger Peck.

A Tale of Two Nations, by W. H. Harvey, is brought out by the Coin Publishing company, 115 Monroe street, Chicago.

From F. Tennyson Neely, Chicago and New York, comes The Flying Halcyon, by Richard Henry Savage, author of My Official Life, etc.

In the Putnam's Hudson Library appears How Thankful Was Bewitched, by James K. Hosmer.

Another book in pamphlet form is Sixteen Years on the Dark Blue Sea; Four Years with the Army of the Potomac is published by the author, Jas. R. Eaton, Red Key, Indiana. The author is an American soldier and sailor. Price, 25 cents.

A little book in paper covers has been put forth from the publishing house of H. H. Carter, No. 3 Beacon street, Boston, entitled Letters From an Unknown Friend. It is by the author of another very helpful little monograph named Trinities and Sanctities. The author's name is not appended to either, but there is so much that is beautiful in both that the reader will not fail to desire to know who has penetrated into the depths of the human heart and discovered its needs.

The Operations of the Holy Spirit in the Last Days is a pamphlet from the pen of W. E. Lyon, A. M., which is issued from the press of the German Baptist Publication Society, Cleveland, O. It is further described by the author as a help for Christian workers. Price, 75 cents.

Raising Money.

Lemaitre, the French actor, was always head over heels in debt, despite an enormous salary, and was always kept busy devising means by which he could raise money. One evening, an hour before the curtain was to rise upon a new play, a well known pawnbroker entered the private office of the director of the Theater Francais. "Here is a pawn ticket for you, sir." "For me?" exclaimed the astonished director. "Yes, monsieur. It is for 20,000 francs, and I hold M. Lemaitre as security. He cannot leave my place until I have been paid." And the pawnbroker was telling the truth. The director had to pay this amount before he could get his star. Lemaitre and the pawnbroker divided the spoils.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Tired.

Great Novelist—I fear that our poor Indian charges are becoming restless and dissatisfied. What would you suggest?

Lone Trail Pete—Blue vitrol an' walnut juice fer a change. Even 'n Injun 'll git tired o' gov'ment whisky after while.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Poor Cupid.

"Beware the microbes in a kiss!"
Cold-hearted Science cries.
Alas! where ignorance is bliss,
What folly to be wise!

DON'T STOP TOBACCO

IT'S INJURIOUS TO STOP SUDDENLY and don't be imposed upon by buying a remedy that requires you to do so, as it is nothing more than a substitute. In the sudden stoppage of tobacco you must have some stimulant, and in most all cases the effect of the stimulant, be it opium, morphine, or other opiates, leaves a far worse habit contracted. Ask your druggist about BACO-CURO. It is purely vegetable. You do not have to stop using tobacco with BACO-CURO. It will notify you when to stop and your desire for tobacco will cease. Your system will be as free from nicotine as the day before you took your first chew or smoke. An iron-clad written guarantee to absolutely cure the tobacco habit in all its forms, or money refunded. Price $1.00 per box or 3 boxes (30 days treatment and guaranteed cure,) $2.50. For sale by all druggists or will be sent by mail upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX. Booklets and proofs free.

Eureka Chemical & M'f'g Co., Lacrosse, Wis.

Office of THE PIONEER PRESS COMPANY, C. W. HORNICK, Supt.
St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 7, 1894.

Eureka Chemical and Mfg. Co., LaCrosse, Wis.:

Dear Sirs:—I have been a tobacco fiend for many years, and during the past two years have smoked fifteen to twenty cigars regularly every day. My whole nervous system became affected, until my physician told me I must give up the use of tobacco for the time being, at least. I tried the so-called "Keeley Cure," "No-to-bac," and various other remedies, but without success, until I accidentally learned of your "Baco-Curo." Three weeks ago to-day I commenced using your preparation, and to-day I consider myself completely cured; I am in perfect health, and the horrible craving for tobacco which every inveterate smoker fully appreciates, has completely left me. I consider your "Baco-Curo" simply wonderful, and can fully recommend it.

Yours very truly, C. W. HORNICK.

A PRETTY CHINESE COTTAGE.

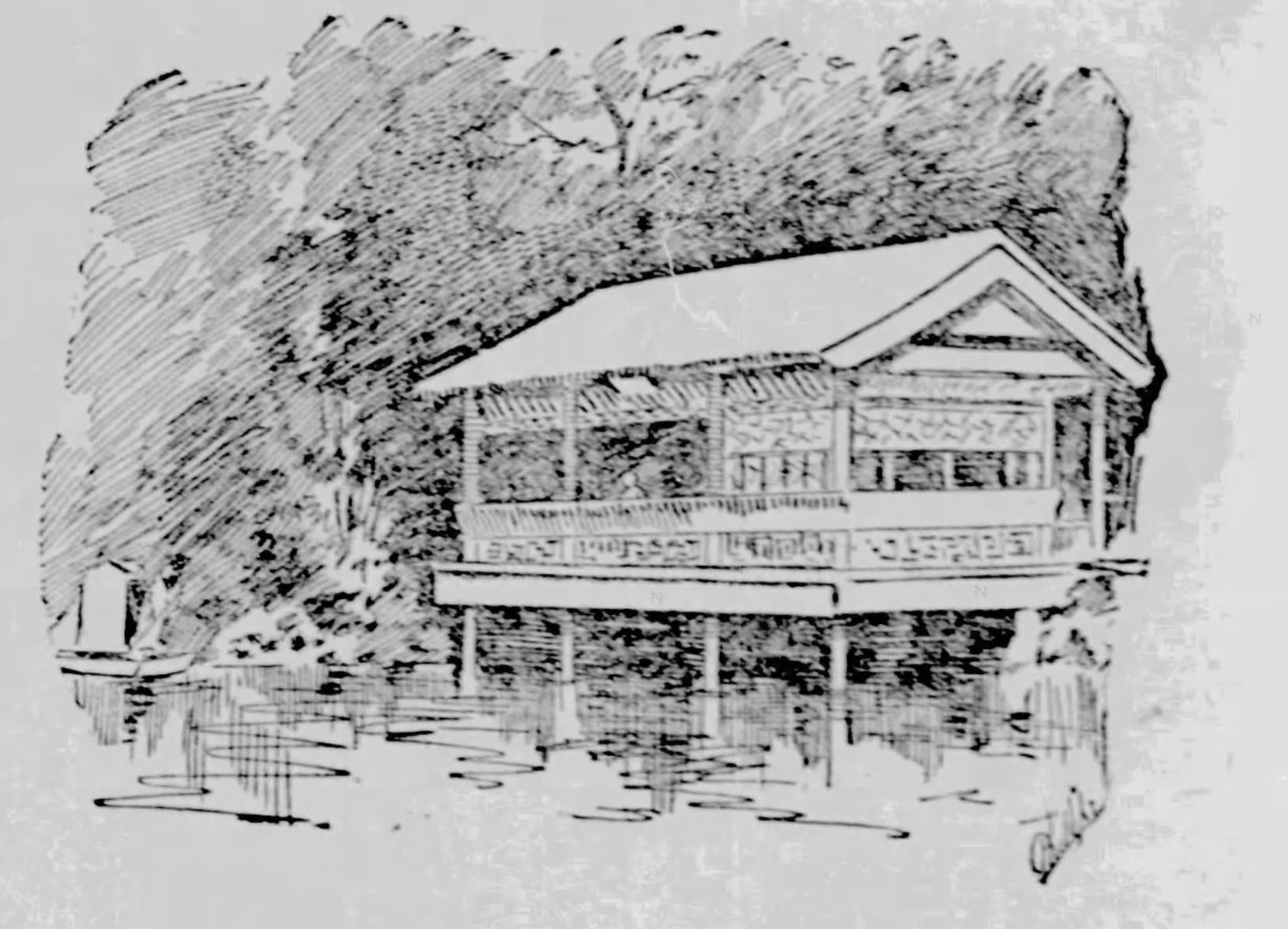
Its Structure Shows It Was Not Built for North China Winters.

This is a picture of a small and pretty Chinese residence in Canton. There are plenty of shade trees on the land side of this house, though the Chinese are said as a rule to be indifferent to trees around their habitations. If they need shade they seem to prefer to stretch mats on poles.

China is large enough to enjoy a considerable variety of climate, and so airy an abode as this would hardly be found in northern China, where the rivers freeze over in the winter months. Canton is as near the equator as the south end of Florida, while Pekin is approximately in the latitude of New York.

If all the Americans in China were compelled to live as the natives do and in houses of their constructing, they would probably, with one accord, move as far south as they could get; for in the vast majority of houses, even where the winters are severe, there is no artificial heat, except the little obtained from the fuel burned in cooking.

It is so cold in winter in the houses of the common people of north China, that they usually wear all the clothing they can put on. In the dog days in America the usual question, "Is it hot enough for you?" often gives annoyance to sweltering folks who haven't much patience to spare. Travelers have said that the commonest question in north China during the winter is: "Are you cold?" "Of course," is the almost invariable answer.



PRIVATE RESIDENCE IN CANTON.

MAY MARRIAGES UNLUCKY.

An Old Superstition Which Has a Powerful Influence.

The municipal statistics of the city of Marseilles, France, show that on the 28th of April, 1894, there were registered at the mayor's office in that town no less than 94 marriages. Why this enormous number? Because, according to an ancient tradition, couples that marry in the month of May expose themselves to great danger—death will soon smite the unfortunates, or, at the very least, their union will not be blessed with children. Therefore, a large number of Marseillaise lovers availed themselves of the last days of April to join themselves in wedlock.

This curious superstition is by no means confined to Marseilles. M. le Blaut, a French investigator, ascribes to it an origin in Roman antiquity. The Roman poet Ovid said that May was no time for widows to marry, or for young girls, and adds that the imprudent woman who braves fate by so doing will die early. Plutarch agrees to the truth of this.

It may be because of this ancient principle that the Roman Catholic church has made the month of May sacred to the Virgin. However, this may be, the idea has certainly perpetrated itself with singular persistence. Tassoni, writing about the middle of the seventeenth century, relates that among the inhabitants of Ferrara many young nobles and princes who were married in May died only a few days afterward. "It is the observation of this strange fact," he observes, "that induced the Ferrarese, so it is said, to follow the ancient custom."

At the present day the superstition has not ceased to show itself in certain regions of Italy, in Roumania, in South Germany, Bohemia, Westphalia, England and France, notably in Saintonge and in the Cevennes, where every one acknowledges the truth of the proverb, "The month of flowers is a month of tears."

"Perhaps," said Plutarch, "the month of May is regarded as unlucky because it comes between April and June, the months respectively of Venus and Juno, the tutelary goddesses of marriage. Or perhaps it is because May is the month of the feast of the Lemurs, the souls of the dead."—New York World.

CUPID IN CHURCH CHOIRS.

Affinities Are Speedily Discovered There and Matrimony Results.

A man who sings tenor in a church on Michigan avenue said the other day he knew of at least a half dozen serious affairs of the heart in progress in as many choirs on the south side, says the Chicago Tribune.

"I believe," he said, "that if statistics were obtainable on the subject it would be found that of single people who join church choirs a larger proportion get married within a year than among an equal number of young people that might be selected anywhere else. A possible exception might be made of the operatic stage. Singing, even if it is about things celestial, sets the deepest of all earthly emotions going, and the hearts chord with each other just as voices do.

"If the singer doesn't discover an affinity in a fellow-singer it is pretty apt to be found in the congregation. If a woman has a sweet voice, a face to match, and a figure to go with the other two attractions, she has the best possible opportunity for displaying them. The same principle applies to a handsome man.

"Sometimes there are sharp rivalries, of course, which result in musical duels between, say, the tenor and the basso, both of whom are smitten by the charms of some lady member of the choir. I don't know, however, that there has ever in real life come a tragedy out of such a set of conditions as we are told happened in the case of 'lovely Anna, the soprano, who 'all the singers' hearts inspired.' The tenor, you know, went so high that he blew the top of his head off, and the basso sang so low he split the soles of both his feet. Anna mourned awhile for both these fellows,

Then she wed the
Man who fed the
Wind into the
Organ bellows.

In the Same Boat.

The Successful Novelist (contemptuously)—I understand you made your money betting on horses?

Successful Plunger (complacently)—Yes; like yourself I have played the race for all it was worth.—Exchange.

Plenty Sometimes.

"Many visitors come up here?" asked the sightseer.

"It all depends," said the weather man. "When I hit it in my predictions there doesn't a soul come around."—Indianapolis Journal.

MAKING CHEAP BOOKS.

Five Thousand Cheap Novels an Hour Printed in New York.

Books of 100 to 300 pages, printed in clear type, on reasonably good paper, and fairly well bound in cloth, with decorated and gilt backs, can be bought for 15 cents apiece, says the Baltimore Sun, and in some stores at "two for a quarter." As a rule, they are either standard works or else novels which, without being standard, are favorites with a great many people. Before these books can be sold at such a price they must be manufactured in very large quantities. Photo-engraving and like devices have greatly cheapened the cost of making books by wholesale, so that the book which is either good enough or bad enough to be commercially worth manufacturing by the ten thousand can be put on the market for almost nothing. It may be added, however, that this does not encourage literary activity to the extent that might be supposed, for it costs about as much to manufacture a few hundred or a few thousand copies of a book now as it ever did. And most books never get beyond a few thousand copies at the outside.

It is in the manufacture of the cheap novel that the modern science of bookmaking vindicates itself most triumphantly. The Minneapolis Times says: A contemporary gives a highly interesting description of the modern machinery for making the cheap novel. There is an establishment in New York which prints 5,000 novels an hour. It says: "They have a machine consisting of two cylinders, on each of which 140 pages may be screwed, and as the long strip of paper goes through one side is printed and then the other, making it possible to print 280 pages at every revolution. The strip of paper, after being carried over rollers which dry the ink, is cut, folded and brought together in the shape of a volume, with the edges all trimmed. Every time the great cylinder goes round a novel is printed, folded and trimmed." It is easy to turn out 5,000 an hour from such a press, and the number can be increased to 7,000. These can be bound at the rate of 50 a minute, and the total cost of each will not be over three cents. When new, these books, if they are novels of a specially sensational character, are put on the market at 50 cents each, but the price falls as the sales grow slower, until at last they find their way to the 5-cent counters of the second-hand dealers.

Every now and then a book that is neither very good nor very bad will have a run that will justify printing large editions, but as a rule, only standard works held in universal favor can compete for place on the fast presses of the sensational novel. "Pilgrim's Progress," for instance, can more than hold its own with the class of books that are to be seen at the railroad and hotel news stands, but no second-rate book can. It is only the very good that can compete with the very bad for public favor. The cheap book means a great deal. It is silently and rapidly co-operating with the newspapers to produce great changes in the whole structure and habits of society. Some of them may be for the worse, at least for the time being. Most of them will be for the better. At any rate they are bound to come. The only way to stop them would be to stop the presses that can print 5,000 books an hour. And the world has got past that.

This Will Interest Many.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone who is afflicted with rheumatism in any form, or neuralgia, will send their address to him, at Box 1,501 Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give; only tells you how he was cured. Hundreds have tested it with success.

HOUGH AND COUGH.

The farmer stood beside his plough,
And wondered when, and where and hough,
He could find his brindle cough.

He had searched the forest through,
And had asked the hunter hough
He had stopped to hear the turtle cough.

Had found the road so rough
That he got into a hough
That left him like a wilted cough.

Now he felt as soft as dough,
As he leaned upon the hough
That he'd bought of Hough & Cough.
—Chicago Journal.

New Year's Resolutions.

One vow will not suffice the long year through,
One prayer a twelve-month's needs may not allay;
Crown every morn with pure resolve anew,
And live each day as though 'twere New Year's Day.
—Frank Walcott Hutt.

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE SPEAKS OF THE WORLD'S REGENERATION.

The Saved Will Come From All Quarters of the Globe—India, China, Africa and Mexico.

New York, Jan. 21.—The Brooklyn trolley strike was the subject of the opening prayer of Rev. Dr. Dewitt Talmage, who preached yesterday afternoon to an immense audience in the Academy of Music, this city. Dr. Talmage prayed for the adjustment of the differences existing between employers of labor and their employes. He called upon God to give strength enough to labor unions to counteract the grinding influences of capitalists and corporations, which he said were now such that a poor man has not always a place to lay his head. He prayed for a quick settlement of the strike on terms that would prove equitable to all, that justice might be tempered with mercy, and that the spirit of the gospel might prevail rather than bloodshed. The subject of Dr. Talmage's discourse was, "Points of Compass," and the text: Luke xiii. 29: "They shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down."

The man who wrote this was at one time a practicing physician; at another time a talented painter; at another time a powerful preacher; at another time a reporter—an inspired reporter. God bless, and help, and inspire all reporters! From their pen drops the health or poison of nations. The name of this reporter was Lucanus; for short he was called Luke; and in my text, although stenography had not yet been born, he reports verbatim a sermon of Christ which in one paragraph bowls the round world into the light of the millennium. "They shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down." Nothing more interested me in my recent journey around the world than to see the ship captain about noon, whether on the Pacific, or the Indian, or Bengal, or Mediterranean, or Red Sea, looking through a nautical instrument to find just where we were sailing; and it is well to know that though the captain tells you there are 32 points of division of the compass card in the mariner's compass, there are only four cardinal points, and my text hails them, the north, the south, the east, the west.

So I spread out before us the map of the world to see the extent of the gospel campaign. The hardest part of the field to be taken is the north, because our gospel is an emotional gospel, and the nations of the far north are a cold-blooded race. They dwell amid icebergs and eternal snows, and everlasting winter. Greenlanders, Laplanders, Icelanders, Siberians—their vehicle is the sledge drawn by reindeer. Their apparel the thickest furs at all seasons. Their existence a lifetime battle with the cold. The winter charges upon them with bullets of hail and pounds them with battering-rams of glacier.

But already the huts of the Arctic hear the songs of divine worship. Already the snows fall on open New Testaments. Already the warmth of the sun of righteousness begins to be felt through the bodies, and minds, and souls of the Hyperboreans. Down from Nova Zembla; down from Spitzbergen Seas; down from the Land of the Midnight Sun; down from the palaces of crystal; down over realms of ice, and over dominions of snow, and through hurricanes of sleet, Christ's disciples are coming from the north. The inhabitants of Hudson's Bay are gathering to the cross. The church missionary society in those polar climes has been grandly successful in establishing twenty-four gospel stations, and over twelve thousand natives have believed and been baptised. The Moravians have kindled the light of the gospel all up and down Labrador. The Danish Mission has gathered disciples from among the shivering inhabitants of Greenland. William Duncan preaches the gospel up in the chill latitudes of Columbia, delivering one sermon nine times in the same day to as many tribes who listen, and then go forth to build schoolhouses and churches. Alaska, called at its annexation William H. Seward's folly, turns out to be William H. Seward's triumph, and it is hearing the voice of God through the American missionaries, men and women as defiant of Arctic hardships as the old Scottish chief who, when camping out on a winter's night, knocked from under his son's head a pillow of snow, saying that such indulgence in luxury would weaken and disgrace the clan.

The Jeannette went down in latitude 77, while De Long and his freezing and dying men stood watching it from the crumbling and cracking polar pack; but the old ship of the gospel sails as unhurt in latitute 77 as in our own 40 degrees, and the one-starred flag floats above the top-gallants in Baffin's Bay, and Hudson's Strait, and Melville Sound.

The heroism of polar expedition, which has made the names of Sebastian Cabot, and Scoresby, and Schwatka, and Henry Hudson immortal, is to be eclipsed by the prowess of the men and women who amid the frosts of highest latitudes are this moment taking the upper shores of Europe, Asia, and America for God. Scientists have never been able to agree as to what is the aurora borealis, or Northern lights. I can tell them. It is the banner of victory for Christ spread out in the northern night heavens. Partially fulfilled already the prophecy of my text, to be completely fulfilled in the near future: "They shall come from the north."

But my text takes in the opposite point of the compass. The far South has through high temperature temptations to lethargy, and indolence, and hot blood, which tend toward multiform evil. We have through my text got the North in, notwithstanding its frosts, and the same text brings in the South, notwithstanding its torridity. The fields of cactus, the orange groves, and the thickets of magnolia are to be surrendered to the Lord Almighty.

A few weeks ago, after I had preached in one of the churches in Philadelphia, a man staggered up on the pulpit stairs maudlin drunk, saying: "I am one of the reformers that was elected to high office at the last election." I got rid of that "great reformer" as soon as I could, but I did not get rid of the impression that a man like that would cure the abominations of New York about as soon as smallpox would cure typhoid fever, or a buzz-saw would render Haydn's "Creation." Politics in all our cities has become so corrupt that the only difference between the Republican and Democratic parties is that each is worse than the other. But what nothing else in the universe can do, the gospel can and will accomplish. "They shall come from the West," and for that purpose the evangelistic batteries are planted all along the Pacific coast, as they are planted all along the Atlantic coast. All the prairies; all the mountains; all the valleys; all the cities are under more or less gospel influence, and when we get enough faith and consecration for the work this whole American continent will cry out for God, "They shall come from the West."

The work is not so difficult as many suppose. You say: "There are the foreign populations." Yes; but many of them are Hollanders, and they were brought up to love and worship God, and it will take but little to persuade the Hollanders to adopt the religion of their forefathers. Then there are among these foreigners so many of the Scotch. They or their ancestors heard Thomas Chalmer's thunder, and Robert McCheyne's prayers. The breath of God so often swept through the heather of the Highlands, and the voice of God has so often sounded through the Trossachs, and they all know how to sing "Dundee;" so that they will not have often to be invited to accept the God of John Knox and Bothwell Bridge.

Then there are among these foreigners so many of the English. They inherited the same language as we inherited—the English in which Shakespeare dramatized, and Milton chimed his cantos, and Henry Melville gospelized, and Oliver Cromwell prorogued Parliament, and Wellington commanded his eager hosts. Among these foreigners are a vast host of Germans, and they feel centuries afterward the power of that unparalleled spirit who shook the earth when he trod it, and the heavens when he prayed—Martin Luther! From all nations our foreign populations have come, and they are homesick, far away from the place of their childhood, and the graves of their ancestors, and our glorious religion presented to them aright will meet their needs, and fill their souls, and kindle their enthusiasm. They shall come from amid the wheat sheaves of Dakota, and from the ore beds of Wyoming, and from the silver mines of Nevada, and from the golden gulches of Colorado, and from the banks of the Platte, and the Oregon, and the Sacramento, and the Columbia, "They shall come from the West."

But what will they do after they come? Here is something gloriously consolatory that you have never noticed: "They shall come from the east, and the west, and the north, and the south, and shall sit down." Oh, this is a tired world! The most of people are kept on the run all their lifetime. Business keeps them on the run. Rivalries of life keep them on the run. They are running from disaster. They are running for reward. And those who run the fastest and run the longest seem best to succeed. But my text suggests a restful posture for all God's children, for all those who for a lifetime have been on the run. Why run any longer? When a man gets heaven, what more can he get? "They shall sit down." Not alone, but in picked companionship of the universe. Not embarrassed though a seraph should sit down on one side of you and an archangel on the other.

There is that mother who, through all the years of infancy and childhood was kept running amid trundle-beds, now to shake up the pillow for that flaxen-head, and now to give a drink to those parched lips, and now to hush the frightened dream of a little one; and when there was one less of the children because the great lover of children had lifted one out of the croup into the easy breathing of celestial atmosphere, the mother putting all the more anxious care on those who were left; so weary of arm, and foot, and back, and head, so often crying out: "I am so tired! I am so tired!" Her work is done, she shall sit down. And that business man of 30, 40, 50 years has kept on the run, not urged by selfishness, but for the purpose of achieving a livelihood for the household. On the run from store to store, or from factory to factory; meeting this loss, and discovering that inaccuracy, and suffering bertayal, or disappointment; nevermore to be cheated, or perplexed, or exasperated, he shall sit down. Not in a great armchair of heaven, for the rockers of such a chair would imply one's need of soothing, of changing to easy posture, or semi-invalidism; but a throne, solid as eternity and rodiant as the morning after a night of storm. "They shall sit down."

I notice that the most of the styles of toil requires an erect attitude. There are the thousands of girls behind counters, many such persons through the inhumanity of employers compelled to stand, even when because of a lack of customers there is no need that they stand. Then, there are the carpenters, and the stone masons, and the blacksmiths, and the farmers, and the engineers, and the ticket agents, and the conductors. In most trades, in most occupations, they must stand. But ahead of all those who love and serve the Lord is a resting place, a complete relaxation of fatigued muscle, something cushioned, and upholstered, and embroidered, with the very ease of heaven. "They shall sit down." Rest from toil. Rest from pain. Rest from persecution. Rest from uncertainty. Beautiful, joyous, transporting, everlasting rest! Oh, men and women of the frozen North, and the blooming South, and from the realms of the rising or setting sun, through Christ get your sins forgiven and start for the place where you may at least sit down in blissful recovery from the fatigues of earth, while there roll over you the raptures of heaven. Many of you have had such a rough tussle in this world that if your faculties were not perfect in heaven you would sometime forget yourself and say: "It is time for me to start on that journey;" or "It must be time for me to count out the drops of that medicine," or "I wonder what new attack there is on me through the newspapers?" or "do you think I will save anything of those crops from the grasshoppers, or the locusts, or the droughts?" or "I wonder how much I have lost in the last bargain." No, no. The last volume of direful, earthly experiences will be finished. Yea, the last chapter, the last paragraph, the last sentence, the last word. Finis!

Frederick the Great, notwithstanding the mighty dominion over which he reigned, was so depressed at times he could not speak without crying, and carried a small bottle of quick poison with which to end his misery, when he could stand it no longer. But I give you this small vial of gospel anodyne, one drop of which, not hurting either body or soul, ought to sooth all unrest, and put your pulses into an eternal calm. "They shall come from the East, and from the West, and from the North, and the South, and shall sit down."

Babies

and rapidly growing children derive more benefit from Scott's Emulsion, than all the rest of the food they eat. Its nourishing powers are felt almost immediately. Babies and children thrive on Scott's Emulsion when no other form of food is assimilated.

Scott's Emulsion

stimulates the appetite, enriches the blood, overcomes wasting and gives strength to all who take it. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Emaciation, Consumption, Blood Diseases and all Forms of Wasting. *Send for pamphlet. Free.*

Scott & Bowne, N.Y. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.

A Grand Feature

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is that while it purifies the blood and sends it coursing through the veins full of richness and health, it also imparts new life and vigor to every function of the body. Hence the expression so often heard: "Hood's Sarsaparilla made a new person of me." It overcomes that tired feeling so common now.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

THE MOUSE ESCAPED.

A Case in Which Bad Markmanship Figured.

A lady while engaged in the pursuit of her domestic duties encountered a mouse in the flour barrel. Now, most ladies, under similar circumstances, would have uttered a few genuine shrieks, and then sought safety in the garret, but this one possessed more than the ordinary degree of genuine courage.

She summoned the man servant and told him to get the gun, call the dog and station himself at a convenient distance. Then she clambered half way up stairs and commenced to punch the flour barrel with a pole.

Presently the mouse made its appearance and started across the floor. The dog at once went in pursuit. The man fired and the dog dropped dead, the lady fainted and fell down the stairs, and the man, thinking that she was killed, and fearing that he would be arrested for murder, disappeared, and has not been seen since. The mouse escaped.—The Amusing Journal.

HUMOROUS.

It was New Year's morning, and Mollie was looking out of the window with a very disappointed look on her face.

"Why so sad, little one?" asked her mother.

"I's dest lookin' out at de new yeer," she replied. "I tan't see dat it's any newer-lookin' dan de ole one."

"I suppose," said he, "that if you women had the right to vote you would also assume the right to stand up in the crowded street cars, all the same as the men?"

"H'm!" said she. "If women were running things there would be enough street cars put on the tracks, or they would take the company's privileges away."—Indianapolis Journal.

Little Ben lives in a new house, one of the most modern of modern houses, where light, water, heat and other things are all to be had by turning a knob or touching a bell. He lives in a state of perpetual marvel over these things, and the other night, when suffering from a headache, the little fellow said to his mother, who sat beside him: "Please turn on the dark, mother; my eyes hurt me."

TWO'S COMPANY, THREE'S A CROWD.

"I love you dearly, Jack," she said. "You are the light of my life."

"I'm sorry," said her father, as he appeared in the doorway, "but I will have to put your light out."—Life.

He pressed a mad kiss to her lips.

"Alfred!" she exclaimed.

He did not speak.

It was apparent, however, to the bystanders, that the kiss he pressed upon the lips of his wife's mother, unexpectedly come to visit him, was very mad.—Detroit Tribune.

Dolly (playing "Agitato" and loud pedal)—Just keep right on kissing me, Freddy, for as long as papa hears the piano going he won't suspect anything.—Truth.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Tumor on Upper Eyelid of Cow.

H. A. C., Indiana: It is a difficult matter to apply anything to a tumor on the upper eyelid that will be of benefit. You had better try a saturated solution of boracic acid, being careful not to let any of it get into the eye. The tumor may be of cancerous growth. If this be the case, you will do well to call a qualified veterinarian to dissect the tumor, as it will continue to spread. No one should attempt to use the knife on the lid of so delicate an organ as the eye excepting a practitioner fully qualified. If fever manifests itself in the cow, give five ounces Epsom salts in a quart of water once a day for three days.

Old Horse Not Just Right.

J. H. S., New Jersey: A horse as old as yours—13 years—may have uneven teeth, and not be able to properly masticate his food. This may be remedied by properly filing the sharp corners. Corn should be fed crushed. The trouble with his urine may be overcome by giving this: Venice turpentine, 1 1-2 ozs.; oil juniper, 1 drachm; powdered resin, 4 1-2 ozs.; nitre, 3 ozs.; hard, dried soap, 3 ozs. Melt the resin, soap and turpentine together, being careful not to let them touch the flame, and when cooling, stir in the juniper and nitre. Of this make 12 boluses, giving every other day one morning and evening.

Ophthalmia in Horse.

C. W., Kansas: The cause of the milky color of your horse's eyes is opthalmia, or known familiarly to horse owners as moonblinders, because it is supposed the moon exercises an influence over the disease. It has periodical appearances, about each month. There is no certainty of curing it. It will affect one eye, and at times passes into the other. The affliction frequently runs on until total blindness occurs. To treat open the bowels with 4 drachms Barbadoes aloes, 1 drachm pulverized ginger root, and 1 drachm pulverized gentian root, and afterward, when there is any indication of costiveness give bran mashes only until the bowels act properly. Administer the following powders: Pulverized calchicum, 1 1-2 ozs.; saltpetre, 2 ozs. Divide into twelve powders and give one night and morning on the tongue. Inject the eye once a day with 1-2 oz. belladonna in a pint of water.

Cow Had Tumor on Liver.

S. B. A., Virginia: Hepatitis or inflammation of the liver is a condition resultant upon jaundice. While your cow may have eaten heartily and fattened, the tumor on the liver was no doubt the result of an attack of jaundice. The cow might have recovered from jaundice sufficiently so that the flesh might be eaten with no ill effects. If the whites of the eyes had a yellow tinge, and also the lining membranes of the throat, it would not be wise to eat the flesh. The flesh of cattle with diseased spots on the liver is not always considered unfit to eat. The editor is of the opinion that the flesh may be freely fed to chickens.

Gets Weak Across the Back.

J. J. R., Ohio: The taking of the two-year-old from pasture and putting him on dry feed, should have been done carefully. The sudden change disarranged the digestive organs. If there is constipation, give raw linseed oil, 1-2 pint for two days. Give bran mashes twice a week for two or three weeks, and a feed of boiled turnips mixed with bran occasionally, until the colt gradually gets used to steady dry feed. In fact he should not be fed on dry feed entirely. The weakness in the back may be caused by sprained loins. Rub in small of back spirits of turpentine. Rub it in well. Keep the bowels regular, and the body warm.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Onion Raising in the West.

Onions are healthy and desirable vegetables to raise. The soil should be well drained, very rich, well plowed, harrowed and fertilized. The seed should be soaked in warm water two hours before planting. It should be covered very lightly and afterward kept moist; seeds should also not be sown too thick. Do not water young plants in the heat of the day, as they may likely be killed. When they are 6 or 8 inches high, they may be transplanted to their place, in field rows. The plants in the rows should be about 10 or 12 inches apart and the rows can be made any desirable width to be safely worked between. Onions require frequent cultivation and all weeds must be kept down. As soon as they begin to ripen, remove from the soil and keep in some warm, dry, dark place well ventilated. Among the best varieties for market and family use may be mentioned Extra Early Red, Mammoth Silver King, Bermuda and Large Red Weathersfield.—S. L. Watkins, California.

How to Break an Ox.

Somebody wrote to an editor to ask him "how to break an ox." The editor answered as follows: "If only one ox, a good way would be to hoist him by means of a log chain, to the top of a pole forty feet from the ground, then hoist him by a rope tied to his horns to another pole. Then let descend on his back a five ton pile driver, and if that don't break him let him start a newspaper and trust people for subscription. One of the two ways will do it sure."

Wheat for Horses.

Twenty-seven years ago I sold the handsomest pair of young coach horses that were seen in New York that year. I got $2,500 for them. They passed veterinary examination as sound in every way. Inside of two weeks one was returned as having navicular disorder. Without a word I took him, rematching the sound one, which cost me $1,500 to do it, and I was out of pocket $1,000, but said nothing. The horse which I took back was the handsomer of the two. I investigated carefully, making no complaint, and found that the grower (a good farmer in Livingston county) was a strong feeder of wheat, and the horse in question was grain-foundered. If heated up in a drive, and then chilled by standing, he would be as stiff as a stake the next day. He was only six past. I have seen many horses condemned by New York city veterinarians for navicular disease, when it was simply wheat founder. Horses conditioned on wheat will sell themselves. The fat lies evenly, and the coat is as bright as if fed on flaxseed, without the sluggishness of flaxseed, or the gumminess after perspiration.—Com. Country Gentleman.

Grain Rations.

In answer to a correspondent the Western Rural says:

A pailful of bran weighs about six pounds. To this four pounds of oil meal could be added with profit, if the cows are well-bred dairy animals. From the statistics prepared by F. W. Woll, of the Wisconsin Experiment Station, we learn that there is a herd of Guernseys in that state receiving a grain ration of this kind. The ration is made up of 40 pounds corn silage, five or six pounds clover hay, ten pounds roller bran, and two pounds oil meal. The feeder puts the cost at 15.2 cents per day. The annual yield of the cows that receive it is 6,143 pounds, and the average per cent of fat for the herd is stated to be five per cent.

Another dairyman in the same section is feeding his herd of 45 Jerseys a daily ration of 40 to 50 pounds corn silage, about five pounds clover hay, eight pounds wheat bran, and 21 pounds oil meal. This ration costs 14.2 cents. The average milk yield of the cows is put at 4,000 pounds testing an average of 5 per cent.

The amount of oil meal that may be fed with profit will depend to some extent on the fodder that our correspondent feeds his cows. If corn fodder or straw is used, it would need more oil meal than the amount stated to properly balance the ration. Although the exact price of the oil meal is not given, yet the fact that it is as cheap as oats and corn, would lead to the belief that our correspondent can obtain it at about $20 per ton. At that price he can feed it liberally to his cattle if they respond is returns in due proportion. The amount of any food that should be fed must be determined, when exactness is required, by the feeder; for no two animals have the same abilities in respect to the amount of grain food that they can profitably consume.

As to the amount to be fed previous to calving, the condition and characteristics of the cow will influence the limit. A cow that is known to be a very heavy milker, one likely to have an attack of milk fever, should be fed sparingly. A safe limit would be to say six pounds of grain, consisting of four pounds of bran and two pounds of oil meal. There is a belief prevalent among dairymen that feeding oats to a cow has a favorable effect on the removal of the afterbirth. No reason can be assigned for it.

The oil meal is decidedly the cheapest food of the three, but like all foods, it is most profitable to feed it in a ration that is properly balanced in nutrients.

Professor Snyder, of the Minnesota Station, has prepared an interesting table, showing the amounts of nutrients that one dollar's worth of different foods will contain. For instance, when bran is selling at $12 per ton, one dollar's worth will contain twenty pounds of protein or flesh formers, six pounds of fat, and seventy-one pounds of carbohydrates. When oats are selling at thirty cents per bushel, one dollar invested in them will buy ten pounds of protein, four pounds of fat and fifty-six pounds of carbhydrates. When linseed meal sells for $24 per ton, a dollar's worth will contain twenty-three pounds of protein, six pounds of fat and twenty-eight pounds of carbohydrates. When corn meal is selling for $12 per ton a dollar spent in it would purchase fifteen pounds of protein, five pounds of fat and one hundred and twelve pounds of carbohydrates. From these facts our correspondent will see that a dollar's worth of oil meal will give him more feeding value than the same amount invested in any of the other foods. This would be favorably increased the cheaper the oil meal would be.

Black Knot.

Four years ago Mr. John A. McGlinchey, of Ohio, wrote us about an experiment in treating black knot with kerosene. On a badly infested tree he touched the knots with a brush dipped in kerosene, taking care not to let the oil spread or run down over the surrounding bark. Mr. McGlinchey now writes the following:

"My plum trees treated for black knot five years ago by touching the knots with coal oil are still free from the disease. The scars on the bodies nearly all healed over. Oil must not run down."

A friend in Vermont reports good results from the use of iodine in much the same way. We once collected the opinions of a number of experts on this matter. They seemed to agree that the plan might be useful on a small scale, but was not practical for large culture.—Rural New Yorker.

Hives for Wintering Bees.

As usual, at this time of year, we have considerable agitation on the question of wintering bees, and many theories are advanced, says the American Bee Journal. Some think that a large hive is the best, others think that there is less space to keep warm, and thus they will do better in a small hive. My experience is that the size or style of hive cuts little or no figure. Bee-keepers can and do cover up their bees and shut off all ventilation, and thus smother them in all sizes and kinds of hives.

Protection is good, but the bees must be kept dry, and it is impossible to keep them dry without ventilation. They will often stand much cold weather if they are not in a damp condition. I heard of two hives of bees that were knocked over by stock, and they lay on their side all winter, with the wind blowing through the hives, and the bees came out in the spring, while others near by, that were covered up closely, died through dampness.

I would recommend J. S. Scott's method. He has been very successful both in wintering and in obtaining profitable returns from his bees. He uses the eight-frame Langstroth hive. For an all-purpose hive, it has many admirers in Utah. As a non-swarming hive, I have always been successful with the eight and ten-frame Langstroth.

I have put up my bees for the winter on Mr. Scott's plan, using two-story hives instead of supers. I have placed strips of wood across the frames, giving the bees free passage over them, then laid a strip of burlap and also a sheet of screen-door wire between the two boxes to keep the mice out. I have filled the top boxes full of chaff, removing the covers entirely and placing a gable-shaped roof over each row. I prepared a few colonies this way some years since, and I did not lose any of them. The chaff in the top, and the packing at the back, keeps them warm, and gives free ventilation, thus keeping them dry.

The Scuppernong Grape.

Says a prominent horticulturist of the South who has cultivated the Scuppernong grape successfully many years: "There is nothing in the horticultural world that will produce an annual crop with as much certainty, both as to quality and quantity, as the Scuppernong. It is the only grape known that is entirely free from all insect enemies and wholly exempt from all diseases to which other grapes are subject." The Scuppernong never fails to yield a crop and matures in August and September. Five acres can be cultivated as easily as one of any other grape. The vines are not trimmed, but are permitted to spread over an arbor. The fruit is large, grows single or in small clusters. It is very fragrant. From it marmalades and preserves are made which are exceedingly fine, for which the demand is without limit. The unfermented juice of the Scuppernong has come into use very much of late among physicians in case of fever. It is kept fresh by boiling and sealing while hot. It is very nourishing. The Scuppernong makes an excellent table wine; it also makes a fine brandy. From it is also made a champagne which is of the best quality. This grape delights in the salt atmosphere of the sea. As a table grape it surpasses all others.—Farm and Home.

Do you ask for a test of SOZODONT'S power,
Just talk to a lady for half an hour;
If her breath is sweet, if her teeth are white,
If her gums are clean, if her gums are bright,
If her mouth is pure and her teeth are clean,
She uses the SOZODONT, then, we ween.

"ENGLISH AS SHE IS WROTE."

Some Examples of the Laxity of Newspaper Literature.

Here are a few examples of how men, otherwise admirable, will take liberties with the mother speech:

"He was tendered a reception."
"He opened wine ad libitum."
"The cop took a drop."
"A little jag."
"By • • omission, it was left out."
"The committee unanimously • • • without a dissenting vote."
"A New England Yankee."
"A down-East Bostonian."
"Before soup was finished • • • made a post-prandial address."
"He did a large business as a stationer and bibliophile."
"There is • • • an actor and an author at loggerheads."
"Pronounced an orison over the couple."
"He indorsed the bill by word of mouth."
"Gave him the usual option of the jug."
"The weather grew colder as it fell below the freezing point."
"The sea of mud • • • was a mountain."
"To-day is the aniversary day."
"A numerous attendance • • • attended."
"Though Jimmy can put up his hands elegantly, yet he talks through his hat on paper when he tries to jolly."
"His decease transpired."
"He was too woozy for belief."

What is the matter with our bright young men? And where, O where, is the gentleman with the blue pencil?—New York Journalist.

Good Advice Wated.

He—I am in love. Will you be my confidante?

She—Certainly. I am at your service.

He—Well, would you advise me to propose to you?—Brooklyn Life.

Overwrought Sarcasm.

The greatest masters of satire overdid their work and awaken sympathy for those intended to be their victims.—Omaha Republican.

Baffling Winds.

A westward ocean trip between Europe and New York is usually 7 per cent longer than an eastward one.—Chattanooga Times.

The Sunday School.

The Transfiguration.

LESSON V, February 3.

Golden text: This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him. —Matt. 17:5.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 9:28-36. Memorial Verses: 29-31.)

28. And it came to pass about an eight days after these sayings, he took Peter and John and James, and went up into a mountain to pray.
29. And as he prayed, the fashion of his countenance was altered, and his raiment was white and glistening.
30. And, behold, there talked with him two men, which were Moses and Elias:
31. Who appeared in glory, and spake of his decease which he should accomplish at Jerusalem.
32. But Peter and they that were with him were heavy with sleep: and when they were awake, they saw his glory, and the two men that stood with him.
33. And it came to pass, as they departed from him, Peter said unto Jesus, Master, it is good for us to be here: and let us make three tabernacles; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias: not knowing what he said.
34. While he thus spake, there came a cloud, and overshadowed them: and they feared as they entered into the cloud.
35. And there came a voice out of the cloud, saying, This is my beloved Son: hear him.
36. And when the voice was past Jesus was found alone. And they kept it close, and told no man in those days any of those things which they had seen.

Illustrative Applications.

He took with him Peter and John and James, and went up into the mountain to pray (v. 28). There is a blessing in social prayer beyond all that can be gained in private prayer. Friends can come closer to each other, as they come near to God in prayer together. They can help each other up toward heaven, as they kneel side by side with common needs and common aspirations. They can understand one another better, as together they open their hearts toward God, and disclose to him their innermost selves. But what must it have been for those three friends to have had the living, loving Jesus with them in prayer? If only we could have shared this experience with them! But can we not? Jesus says to you and to me, and to all his disciples, "Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them."

As he was praying, the fashion of his countenance was altered (v. 29). The inner life shows itself on the outward form. Thoughts and feelings are reflected in the expression of the countenance, and the bearing of the person; and one who is lovely within becomes lovely without. The truest personal loveliness is not of form or feature, but is of heart and spirit.

"For of the soul the body form doth take,
For soul is form, and doth the body make."

Growth in love tends to growth in loveliness. Those who are in fullest communion with each other in holy love, give signs of that communion in their looks and ways. And when one is in communion with God, God shines out in that one's countenance. Even the holy person of Jesus could gain added luster and loveliness through such communion. In proportion as we get near to Jesus, we also can have the fashion of our countenance altered, and can represent Chsist in our Christlike looks and bearing.

Behold, there talked with him two men, which were Moses and Elijah (v. 30). We have no reason to doubt, but we have reason to believe, that the saints who have passed on before are interested in the work of God which goes on here. Moses and Elijah seemed to know one another, and Peter and John and James seemed to know Moses and Elijah. Their common interest in Christ and salvation was a bond of affection and intercourse between them all. Heaven is not so far away as some would suppose; and our dear ones who are with Christ have more links of union and sympathy with us, while we are still here in Christ's service, than we have been inclined to believe.

When they were fully awake, they saw his glory, and the two men that stood with him (v. 32). There is a great difference between a man fully awake and a man half awake. A man who is fully awake in the sphere of business, or of politics, or of love, or of religion, sees a great deal more in that sphere than he could see when he was only half awake, and he is worth all the more for his clearer vision. A large part of the preacher's, or the teacher's, work is waking up his half-asleep hearers; it is not so much instructing as arousing them that is needed.

Peter said, it is good for us to be here; and let us make three tabernacles: not knowing what he said (v. 33). A wide-awake man is not always a wise man. When a man is fully awake and sees things more clearly, he may jump to a conclusion, and make a proposition, not knowing what he says. If he is waked in the morning by an alarm clock, and sees the light of a bright day, he may say that his bed is a delightful place to be in on such a morning, and he inclines to remain in it. But if he says that, he knows not what he says. His first duty is to get out of that comfortable bed, and be at work elsewhere, using the strength he has gained in bed in work that calls him in a busier field.

A voice came out of the cloud, saying, this is my Son, my chosen: hear ye him (v. 35.) God's voice to us is quite as likely to be heard out of the cloud as out of the clear sky. When we are lamenting a lost form, shut from our loving gaze, we may hear a voice from the cloud that would not have reached us while we were in sunlight and in company. There is a gain in the cloud, in such a case; but there is more of a gain in the voice of direction. God is glad to give us guidance when we are in doubt or in gloom. He will tell us how to know what our duty is, and he will give us strength to do it.—H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times

A SERVICEABLE CLOCK.

It Helps Young Men in Taking Their Departure Eenings.

A young man stood in the portico of an apartment house in Washington park, Brooklyn, the other evening, and on the step above him stood a pretty girl. It was late and the street was deserted, remarks the New York Sun. Despite the darkness it was apparent to the occasional passer-by that the young man had the daintily gloved right hand of the young woman within his own, while his left hand rested over it like a cover to keep it guarded. The young man was apparently trying to say good night and the young woman evidently could not hear him, for she was bending her head close to his. They stood in that attitude for nearly 15 minutes and might have been discovered in the same pose by the gray dawn of the morning had not something intervened.

That something was round and bright, and it came out of a sixth-story window. It descended slowly, the moonlight shimmering on its silvery surface and making it conspicuous. Soon it could be seen that it was on a string and was being lowered by an elderly woman. When it dangled over the portico there was a sudden bur-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-ring and the young man and young woman parted like an overstrained hawser. The young man seized the round and bright object which was still ringing and held its face to the electric light. The hands on the alarm clock were clasped at midnight. He raised his hat to the young woman, murmured two words in a low tone and disappeared. The alarm clock was hoisted up quickly, but the young woman was up stairs before it finally reached the open window.

No Safer Remedy can be had for Coughs and Colds or any trouble of the Throat than "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES." Price 25c. Sold only in boxes.

In Time.

First Lieutenant—How do you like the horse you bought from me last week?

Second Lieutenant—Very much. He might hold his head a little higher, though.

First Lieutenant—Oh, that will come all right when he is paid for.—Stuiversblad.

Only a Little Shop Worn.

Mrs. Gadd (after having made a round of the stores)—Dear me! I am just used up!

Mr. Gadd—Oh, no; you're only a little shop worn.—Rogersville (Tenn.) Review.

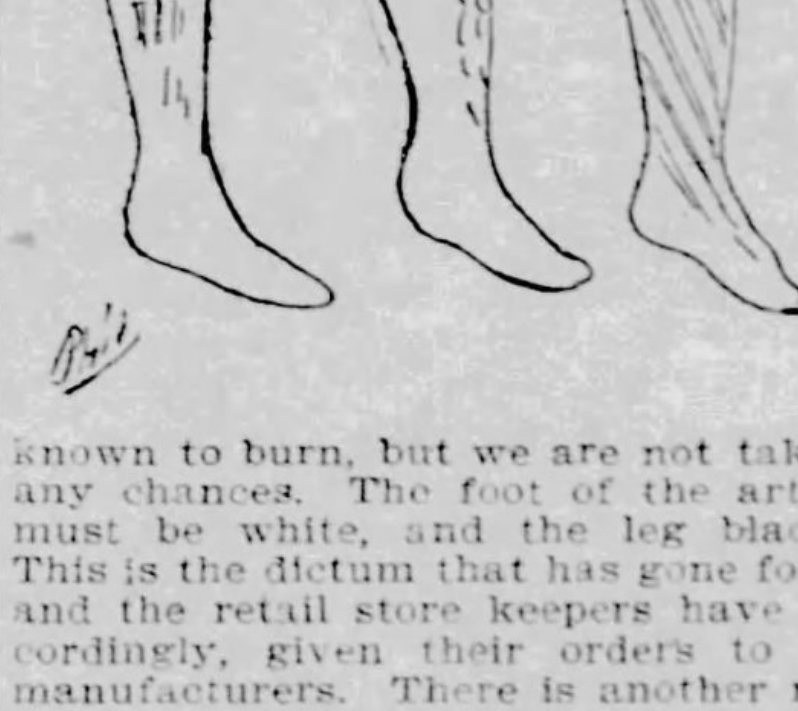
REFORM IN STOCKINGS.

THE WHITE FOOTED VARIETY COMING INTO VOGUE.

Pink, Blue, Lavender and Gold Among the Favorite Colors—Fancy Designs for Fancy Prices.

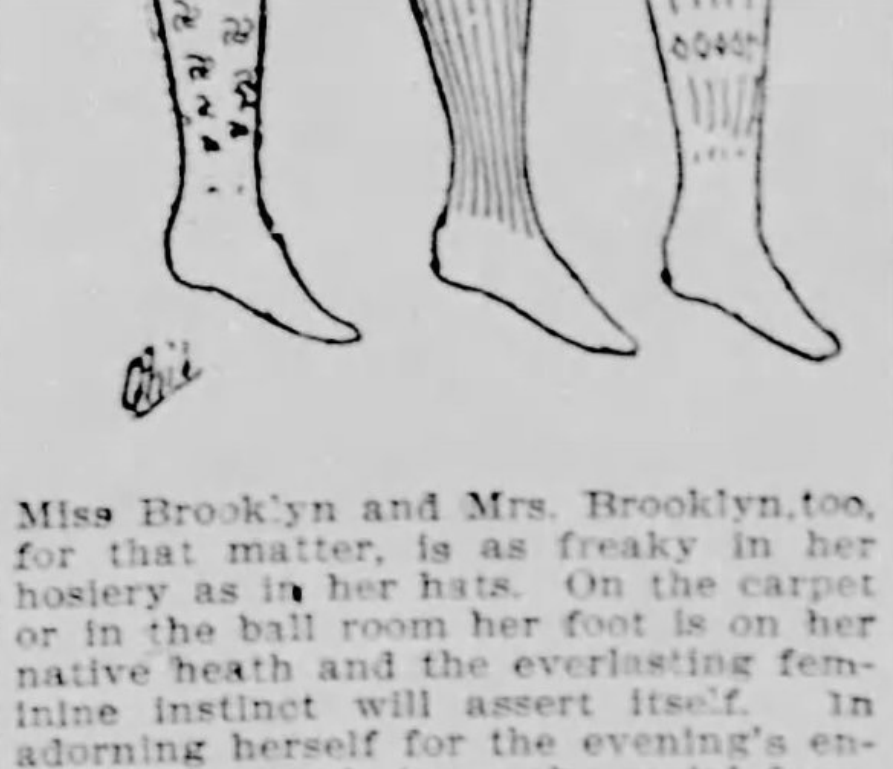
Ordinary, every day, busy Brooklynites of the sterner sex do not as a rule pay much attention to the tastes, the fancies and the fads of Brooklyn women in the matter of stockings—that is to say as displayed at the shop counters. They hasten past the attractive rows of hosiery hung on long lines of rods over the saleswomen's heads as though it were a crime to stare at them. Then they go out of doors and linger for half an hour at a time glaring at the Delsartean attitudes of the Gaiety girls on the show posters are the pictures of the living pictures now revealed in the wicked city of New York. If these men had been really observant they would have noticed in the stores a significent fact regarding women's stockings and without going anywhere near the hosiery counter. Near the front door in most of the big department stores is a rack on the counter and from this rack dangles knots of elastic stocking supporters. Ignorant men, if they notice these at all, suppose they are designed for young girls' wear. But that is a mistake. They are for women's wear, and are taking, slowly but steadily, the place of garters worn by Brooklyn women. These supporters are of silk of various shades and the various metal fastenings are of silver. As the elastics are not long, the stockings must be brought up to meet them. By the simplest train of reasoning possible it follows that women are wearing their stockings longer than ever before. This is a reform established by enlightened Brooklyn women, who refuse to limit the circulation of the blood in winter by the use of the superannuated garter.

Another reform in stockings must also be added to the list of the Brooklyn woman's triumphs. The decree has gone forth, as by a consensus of opinion, that the pure black, lisle thread stocking must go into limbo with the garter. "Fast black," they say, "may be fast black in reality. It may not fade or wash out, just as the saleswomen declare. It may not have anything in the dye that will cause their little feet to burn, as alleged fast blacks have sometimes been known to burn, but we are not taking any chances. The foot of the article must be white, and the leg black." This is the dictum that has gone forth, and the retail store keepers have accordingly, given their orders to the manufacturers. There is another reason beside the prevention of the dyeing matter from injuring the feet that has led women to prefer white footed stockings. That is that undyed thread wears longer than that which is dyed, and, moreover, it is softer to the touch of the foot in treading the pavements. It is predicted that the white footed stocking will soon replace the all black stockings, rows of which are displayed in open boxes on the counters to attract passers by. Thes plain black lisle thread stockings cost from 50 cents to $1.25. Those with a white foot and black legs are ingrain, the yarn having been dyed before it was woven. For those who exercise the feminine privilege of being "just tired" of plain smooth black stockings there is a black stocking ribbed from top to toe in parallel lines. The ribs do not hurt the daintiest miss's foot, for the ribs are on the outside and by a trick of the manufacturer the ribs are darker than the body and thus create a little variety. There are broad ribs, twelve of them completing the circuit of the calf; narrow ribs, 75 being required to go all the way round, and clusters of ribs, five being collected in a cluster. They are cheap and popular and cost from 25 cents to $1.25 a pair.



These two styles are the only ones in vogue for street wear and shopkeepers are unanimous in declaring that there will be no change, even for spring wear. Black, it is assumed, is the most modest and unobtrusive color, or rather it is absence of all color, and the practical, sensible Brooklyn woman argues that what is good enough for her brothers and her cousins and uncles is good enough for their sisters and their cousins and their aunts.

But when it comes to evening wear Miss Brooklyn and Mrs. Brooklyn, too, for that matter, is as freaky in her hosiery as in her hats. On the carpet or in the ball room her foot is on her native heath and the everlasting feminine instinct will assert itself. In adorning herself for the evening's entertainment, whatever the social function may be, the matching of colors is in vogue. The gown must match with the slippers or fancifully colored shoes and the stockings must match with both to a nicety of a tint. In the matter of ball costume this rule is as inviolable as the laws of the Medes and Persians. The material is either of lisle thread or silk, but usually of silk and the buyer has a wide range of coloring, design and texture from which to make selections. There is room for the exercise of every whim in picking out a pair of stockings for evening wear. Whims frequently dictate a choice.



Solid colors are very popular and the favorite hues are pink, blue, lavender and gold. Some stockings that are still worn, but not so much in demand as those in solid color, have a black boot or a tan boot and highly colored tops. These colors are flesh color, pale pink, light blue and lavender.

One of the prettiest designs shown is a stocking of black silk, with miniature sprays dotted over it in color. It is pictured in an adjoining cut, in which the artist seems to have arranged three symmetrical rows of mosquitos on the stocking leg. The mosquitoes are really very pretty little ornaments, which any young woman might be proud to wear. The sprays are pale green, and in each there is a dash or two of very light red. Another design adjacent to this is a black leg with yellow lineso f silk run with a machine, each line terminating in a minature diamond. It is valued at $3.50 a pair. The stocking with horizontal bars, leaves and panels is of black, open work silk and is ribbed from the top down to the swell of the calf. The horizontal lines are clustered stripes. Below these there is open work. Its cost is $1.50. Another pretty style, in lisle thread, has a ribbed black boot and an open work top, the open work consisting of horizontal rows of tiny holes, dart shaped. The top is of any light and pleasing color, and ten lines of ribs extend to the tops. They are sold for 85 cents a pair. Somewhat similar to this is a lisle thread stocking in light body color, with ribs running the whole length. Where the swell in the stocking is the largest there is an open work to the top, in the design of eight pointed stars. It is sold for 97 cents.

One of the most expensive stockings shown is hand embroidered in colors. It has a dainty open work, with a lace like effect, running up and down the front and on each side. The embroidery begins at the ankle and runs up to the knee.

An odd design is one shown in a sort of perpendicular chain work. Rows of diamonds surround the leg horizontally, and the diamonds are connected by tiny chains. There is no coloring in this design. The stocking is entirely black and the design is in open work, reaching to the foot. It is one of the prettiest stockings in the market, and its very reasonable price recommends it. The material is lisle thread and the cost 75 cents.

A cynic might be spiteful enough to suggest that one of the stockings in the cut seems to have been adorned with rows of sausages hanging in a butcher's stall. That would be ill natured, as the cynic would confess if he could have the stocking laid out before his eyes by a pretty saleswoman. The stocking is solid black and is of lisle thread. The design is in open work, and the saleswoman assured the Eagle reporter that any young woman would appreciate it, especially in summer. For the sake of novelty a checked stocking is shown. There is very little demand for them now, and only for home wear. The design shown is of silk and hair and costs $4.50. Misses' stockings, like those of their elders, are to continue black for street wear. For evening parties the stockings are to match the dress, the popular shades being in pink and blue, nile green, bronze, cardinal and white. Opera length stockings, six inches longer than the regular length, are in stock in all stores, and they cost in lisle thread from $1 to $1.50 a pair. They are usually in pale colors.

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WITH JOKERS AND RHYMESTERS.

He—You are a poem! She—Sir! Do you mean that I am insipid? He—Oh, I don't mean a magazine poem.—New York Weekly.

Mother—"You are at the foot of the spelling class again, are you?" Boy—"Yes'm." "How did that happen?" "I got too many z's in scissors."—Good News.

Bertie—I wish your slippers had asbestos soles, mamma. Mamma—On account of the warmth? Bertie—No, but because then they couldn't burn.—Harper's Bazar.

The Northsider—How long will it take this train to get to Lincoln park? The Conscientious Cable-car Conductor—That, sir, is something no man knows.—Chicago Record.

"For a funny man, Mr. Wagg, you don't say many bright things." "No, Mr. Porker, and I notice that for a dealer in hams you strew singularly few of them around in society."—Judge.

Obedient Child—Mother—I cannot allow you to play with those naughty children, Willie. They are rough and rude. Willie—But you don't mind my fighting with them, mother, do you?—Truth.

Reversible.

"Sir," said a Heidelberg student to a night watchman, in the wee sma' hours of the morning, "sir, I would like to ask you a question."

"Go ahead, young man," answered the dignitary; "that is what I am here for."

"Well, sir, does the law permit me to call a policeman an ass?"

"You had better be gone immediately, or I will lock you up."

The votary of Alma Mater advanced a few steps on his way home, but returned and asked humbly:

"But, sir, is it permitted to call an ass a policeman?"

"The law doesn't say anything about that, young man."

"It doesn't, eh? Well, good morning, Mr. Policeman."—The Amusing Journal.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1895.

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THE "NASBY LETTERS."

For a few weeks longer, we will offer to any subscriber, when he sends the renewal of his subscription, who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

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We have a few copies left of "Nasby in Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

COUPON NO. 13.

We omit the advertisement of our art serial, "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," but coupon No. 13 will be found in the usual place on the first page. The table of contents of Part 13 is as follows:

1.—Source of the Jordan.
2.—Second View of Source of Jordan.
3.—Cataract of the Jordan.
4.—Temple of Pan.
5.—Summer House, Caesarea Philippi.
6.—Castle of Caesarea Philippi.
7.—Stairway to Tower of Castle.
8.—Tower of Castle, Caesarea Philippi.
9.—Mount Hermon, from Castle.
10.—Megdel Esh-Shems.
11.—Bedouin Village near Caesarea Philippi.
12.—View from Mount of Beatitudes.
13.—Bethsaida.
14.—Mosque in Tiberias.
15.—Wall of Tiberias.
16.—Street Scene, Tiberias.

"THE TARIFF LAW OF 1894."

We have printed the new tariff law, complete, on a 4-page extra the size of The Blade's pages.

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IS NANSEN LOST?

There is a sudden access of interest in the fate of Nansen, the Arctic explorer. He left Norway two years ago, but as he expected to be absent for three or four years, it is hardly time to begin to predict that his expedition is lost. The idea was a hare-brained one, at best. Nansen got it from the ill-fated Jeannette. She became locked in the ice somewhere near Wrangel's Land, and drifted with the ice on a northwest course until she was crushed, and De Long and his men started on their journey over the ice. Relics of the vessel were cast on the western shore of Greenland, near Julianshaab, and from this Nansen believed that the drift in the Arctic seas is right across the pole. His vessel, the Fram, was specially constructed to resist crushing by the ice. He intended to allow her to be frozen fast, and drift, believing thus that he would be carried across or near the pole, and come out somewhere on the northern shore of America.

Hence, whatever alarm may be felt for Nansen, it is impossible to send him aid. No one knows where to look for him. The Fram may be drifting in an ice-floe in Arctic seas, with all on board well, or she may be at the bottom of the sea with her adventurous crew, or they may have been compelled to abandon her, as De Long did the Jeannette, and now be traveling wearily over the ice in the effort to reach civilization. If Nansen returns, we shall have a story of the most absorbing interest, and a most valuable contribution to our knowledge of the Northern world. But we fear the chances are that the fate of the expedition will be another unsolved mystery of the Arctic zone.

The effort to forfeit the charters of the Brooklyn street railway companies because they do not keep their lines in operation, will, of course, fail. Were the companies voluntarily suspending traffic, a case wold lie against them; but this is not the case. A mob is preventing the exercise of their franchises, and the city is responsible for the failure to disperse it and to protect the property of the street railways. There would be no justice in forfeiture of the charters under such conditions, and no court will take such action, it is safe to say.

The ways and means committee has decided to make a favorable report on Mr. Wilson's bill to remove the one-tenth differential on sugar imported from countries paying an export bounty. This action is forced by the retaliatory war on our meats by all the nations of continental Europe. Whether the Democratic majority in the Senate will acknowledge its blunder in incorporating this provision in the tariff bill, yet remains to be saen.

The new chairman of the House ways and means committee, Hon. Charles H. Grosvenor, is an excellent man for the place, and a worthy successor to Mr. Burrows. He is all right.

Business is picking up. Everybody says so, and the volume of trade proves it. Get ready for the crush when spring comes.

THE INERADICABLE EVIL OF THE SALOON.

It is plain to any thinking man that there is practically no hope of reform for the vast mass of those persons who constitute the present generation of drinking men, so long as there is any means whereby they can obtain intoxicants. To attempt to reform drunkards and allow the saloons to remain open is simply to play a farce. All efforts will be futile so long as temptation is open on every hand for further indulgence. And when to this consideration is added the greater evil, that the saloon is the drunkard-maker, that it thus constantly provides itself with a new crop of patrons, the mighty evil that it makes to our humanity should be clearly apparent to all. If these places were all swept away—if the opportunity to become drunkards were taken from our people—there would be some hope of succeeding in the work of reclaiming the individual drunkards. With the opportunity for indulgence taken away, if there is any moral strength remaining in the victim there is some hope of his reclamation; with the saloon still in existence, there is practically none.

Besides, the overthrow of the saloon is the shortest way of curing drunkenness. Aside from proper guidance in youth, and the building up of a firm and consistent moral character, which shall be proof against the tawdry temptations of the saloon, there is no way of reaching the individual. The law can not take cognizance of drinking in a man himself, so long as the traffic is allowed, no matter under what restrictions, until liquor has become his master, and he a drunkard. Then it can punish him, not for drinking, but for getting drunk and transgressing public order while in that condition.

It is clear that if the saloon be abolished, and the sale of all intoxicants be stopped, we shall certainly stop drunkenness; and that it is the only practical mode of doing it. The most urgent need of the age is that this great fact be brought home to the minds and consciences of at least a majority of the voters of the United States, so that they will unite in one grand effort, which shall have for its ends to abolish the saloon, to stop drunkard-making, to cure drunkenness and at the same time to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE WOOL INDUSTRY.

"The history of 1894 has been one of desperate hopes ultimately crushed by the realization of the worst of fears." This is the judgment pronounced by the Boston Commercial Bulletin, in its review of the wool trade for the past year. Wool raising was a profitable occupation when the Democratic administration came into power on March 4, 1893. The threat of free trade in wool, afterward realized, started the price on the downward grade, until the free trade price was reached. The Bulletin says:

> The heavy drop as a consequence of the change in our tariff policy, was discounted in advance in 1893, and except on fleeces there has been comparatively little alteration in 1894 in the figures established, as usual, in advance of the actual event. Ohio XX was worth 29 cents on January 1, 1893, and but 23 cents on January 1, 1894. To-day it is selling at 17 cents. Territory delaine, however, dropped between January 1 and December 31, 1893, from 57 to 37 cents a scoured pound, and to-day, after a year's interval, it is worth 34 to 35 cents the scoured pound.

Boston and Philadelphia are, as all wool-growers know, the two great markets for that staple in the United States. The above gives the Boston view of the matter. That of Philadelphia can be found in the following, which is from a circular just issued by Justice, Bateman & Co., of that city, who are well known all over the country as commission dealers in wool:

> The following table, giving the prices of a few grades of American wool and the corresponding grades of foreign, is arranged to show a comparison of prices here and in Europe on January 1, 1893 (which was immediately preceding the attack upon the McKinley wool duties), and January 1, 1895 (more than four months after the duties were removed). The table also shows the percentage of decline which has taken place in domestic and foreign wool. The greater fall in prices of American over foreign wools was owing to the removal of the duty on wool. In other words foreign wools have declined in two years from about 10 to 14 per cent, while the same kind of American wool during the same time has declined about 38 to 40 per cent.

	Quotations		
	Jan. 1, 1893.	Jan. 1, 1895.	Decline
In Philadelphia:			
Ohio XX washed	28 1-2	17 1-2	38.6
Ohio medium washed	33 1-2	20	40.3
Fine territorial	17	10	41.2
In London:			
Average Port Philip grease	17 1-2	15	14.3
Av. Australian cross-bred	19	17	10.5
Average Cape grease	12	10 1-2	12.5

The farmers and flockmasters now can realize exactly what "free wool" means to them. The price in this country is the London price, less the cost of freight from the farm to that city. It will remain at that level as long as our wool is unprotected by a duty. Here are some queries which the American Economist puts to the wool-growers, which they will do well to consider: "First, is the wool-growing industry prosperous or on the decline? Second, do you know of a single flock master who has increased his flocks in the last two years? Third, do you know of a flockmaster who prefers free trade to McKinley times?" Here is a chance for some reform economist to wrestle with facts in an effort to convince sheep-owners that free trade in wool is a good thing for them.

The destination of the third Japanese army has been revealed by the landing of a force estimated at 25,000 on the Shantung promontory, 35 miles from the stronghold of Wei-Hai-Wei. This indicates a determination to move on the chief military post at present in the hands of the Chinese. Wei-Hai-Wei is fortified strongly by nature, and the Chinese have added to its strength considerably of late, but Port Arthur was likewise well protected by nature and military art, and yet it fell without any very effective resistance into the hands of the Japanese. If the latter gets possession of this valuable fortress on the southern shore of the Gulf of Pe-Chi-Li, they will be in practically complete control of the Chinese coast from the extremity of the Shan-Tung promontory northward.

Senator Hill secured the adoption by the Senate of an amendment to the item of the appropriation bill making provision for the collection of the income tax, limiting the interrogatories of the officers seeking to collect the tax. The amendment will have the result of compelling the Treasury department to change its regulations as to collecting the income tax which have been already distributed to the internal revenue collectors throughout the country. The probability is that Mr. Hill thus helps a good many people to evade the tax, while protecting them from inquisitorial methods on the part of federal officials.

Seventy-five members of the Ohio legislature have signified their intention of attending the reunion at Cincinnati. This insures the success of the meeting.

THE HAWAIIAN INSURRECTION.

The royalist insurrection at Honolulu on January 6 was the direct result of the hostile attitude of the United States government toward the republic, and of sympathy for the ex-queen. The statement made by President Cleveland to the three royalist commissioners last summer—which was, however, not made public until recently—was the blunt statement that while the administration would have restored the Queen had it been allowed so to do by popular opinion in the United States; hence that the whole matter had been dumped into Congress. But the administration did all in its power, in a negative way, to encourage an insurrection, by withdrawing the war vessel from the harbor of Honolulu. Had one been lying there, the outbreak would not have occurred. It is suspicious, too, that the British government withdrew its ship from that station, thus leaving the way open for the rising of the royalists.

The intense feeling of indignation which manifested itself when the news of the Hawaiian revolution became known at Washington has evidently had its effect on the President. Efforts were made in both House and Senate to pass resolutions regarding the matter, but they were checked by parliamentary tactics in both houses. The administration, however, took warning, and on Saturday evening sent orders for the Philadelphia to go to Honolulu from San Francisco. She will reach there by Saturday of this week at the farthest, and the property and persons of all American citizens will be then assured of full protection.

Mr. Cleveland has evidently reached a realization of the extreme unpopularity of his course, and the fierce outbreak of indignant comment on his acts, making him indirectly responsible for the royalist rebellion, constrained him to submit to an interview Sunday evening, in which he made public the instructions given to Rear Admiral Beardslee, commander of the Philadelphia. That Mr. Cleveland should prove thus complaisant shows that the sharp criticism of his course, and its very general condemnation by the public, has pierced his pachydermatous hide, and brought him to a realizing sense of his responsibility to the American people.

AN EXTRA SESSION COMING.

The belief groes in Washington that the Fifty-fourth Congress will be called in extra session shortly after the close of the present Congress, on March 4 next. This step will be rendered necessary if there is a failure to legislate on finance this winter; and everything goes to show that the warring Democratic factions can not unite on any plan. Already a substitute has been prepared for the original Carlisle bill; but its provisions are unsatisfactory to many, and already the friends of the President are giving notice that they will accept almost any amendment which will make it satisfactory to a majority of the House. But the Senate gauntlet will have to be run, if a compromise measure squeezes through the House; and it is certain that the bill will be amended in that body so that it will fail of adoption when it goes back to the lower chamber. It is recognized that the chance is very small for any currency legislation this winter, and that the duty of such legislation will devolve on the Republican majority of the Fifty-fourth Congress.

In this condition of affairs the suggestion has been offered that a commission shall be appointed to consider the various plans proposed for "currency reform," and some of the Democrats are urging this with considerable vigor. But there are two objections to this plan. The first is, that the President would appoint on that commission his personal friends in the House who were defeated for re-election; and, second, that a Democratic commission would evolve nothing which would be likely of adoption by the Republican majority of the next Congress.

The President will be in a quandary after the present Congress ends. There will be nine months of uncertainty until the new Congress meets, unless called in extra session; the issue of bonds to maintain the gold reserve will have to be repeated several times and always with the danger of any one of the bond issues failing its purpose. It is not believed that the President will assume this great risk and the only way for him to avoid it is to call a special session of the Fifty-fourth Congress. And that is the wisest thing he can do.

A POPULAR LOAN.

Senator Sherman has introduced a bill which may be described as an emergency currency measure, for the relief of the Treasury. It authorizes the issue of 3 per cent. short-term bonds, or, in lieu of bonds, certificates of indebtedness, payable in coin after five years, and in denominations of $5 to $100, bearing 3 per cent. interest.

If another loan is a necessity—and the Treasury situation each day grews worse—the Sherman plan is a sound one. If bonds or certificates of indebtedness must be issued let them be of small denomination, and be offered to the American people, instead to banking syndicates or foreign investors. There is a vast volume of money hoarded by people who distrust banks. The absolute security of government bonds, and the fact that these hoards could be made productive of interest by being invested in them, would draw out many millions of money.

The Blade, when both the bond issues were pending, urged the plan of a popular loan, and instanced the great success of the plan in France. Her debt is largely owed to her own people instead of to foreigners. There is not a shadow of doubt that such a loan would be a success in the United States, and Congress should authorize this form of bond issue, if more money must be borrowed.

The printing bill, which has been passed by both houses and signed by the President, is found to revive the franking privilege, with all the opportunities for the abuses which led to its abandonment years ago. Now the burning question is, who inserted in the bill the provision that "the vice president, members and members-elect, delegates and delegates-elect to Congress shall have the privilege of sending free through the mails and under their frank any mail matter to any government official or to any person, correspondence not exceeding one ounce in weight, when official or departmental business." Nobody in Congress discovered this provision, which is now operative, as the bill is a law. It would be interesting to find why the odious privilege has been given a new lease of life by a Democratic Congress.

Why is South Dakota complaining because Treasurer Taylor left that state? **He could not take it with him.**

THE BROOKLYN STRIKE.

The Brooklyn street car strike has developed into a condition of practical civil war. There are some 7,000 militia in the city, yet they and the 1,500 policemen have not, at this writing, succeeded in clearing the lines so that the cars may run. So far as we can obtain the knowledge from an attentive perusal of the Brooklyn daily papers, the following is a fair statement of the causes of the strike, from both sides:

The strikers demand a working day of ten hours' work in twelve hours' time, at $2 per day, the five minutes waiting for passengers at beginning and end of trips to count in reckoning ten hours' work. They also ask that the number of extra men who run "trippers," or one-trip cars, at so so much a trip, shall be limited, and claim that if this is not done the company will put on a large number of extra men to take the place of regular men at a saving to the company. They also ask for time tables that will not require more than ten miles' speed an hour at all times and under all circumstances. They claim that the companies' receipts are more and their expenses less than under the old horse system.

The companies say they are in debt and their business in poor condition; that they have a right to hire as many extra men as they think fit; that they cannot afford to pay men full wages for running "trippers;" that the men are told not to run faster than ten miles an hour, and that if they do, the company is not to blame, and that the five minutes' waiting time at the end of each trip, if counted in the reckoning of a ten hours' day, would mean less work from the men and more expense for the companies.

In this controversy, public opinion in Brooklyn was clearly with the men at the time the strike began, because what they ask seemed to be founded in justice and reason. Mayor Schieren was disposed to be their champion. The courts were ready to do all that lay in their power to compel the companies to operate their roads. The tone of the newspaper press was distinctly friendly; the police authorities were not disposed to interfere with the strike so long as the peace was kept. The indications were all favorable to the success of the strike, except that there are thousands of unemployed men in Brooklyn, all anxious to obtain work. But a very great portion of these sympathized with the strikers; and had the latter kept within the law, the chances are they would have won the strike.

But they, and their sympathizers, threw away their chance of success by resorting to lawlessness and violence. Men have yet to learn, it seems, that the merit of a cause does not excuse law-breaking. They have wounded men, destroyed property, stoned men who took strikers' places, and are, in short, running the usual gamut of strike violence. They have rendered their failure a foregone conclusion.

How long will it take for men to realize that the moment they resort to illegal acts, that moment the dispute ceases to be between them and their employers, and becomes one between themselves and the law? They have just the same rights as any other citizen or number of citizens, but no more. They have a right to refuse to work under conditions to which they object, but they cannot, without defying right and justice, deny the right of another man to work under those conditions, if he shall choose. No matter how worthy their cause, if they resort to violence they are lawbreakers, and must be dealt with as other lawbreakers, and without regard to sentiment. No body of men have the right to disturb the public peace by their private quarrels with other men.

THE RICKS CASE.

It is a matter of congratulation that the Judiciary committee of the House has determined to open the Ricks case and make a thorough investigation. Unfortunately the proceedings thus far have been tinged with partisan politics. They have nothing to do with it. Either Judge Ricks is guilty as charged, or he is not. If he be guilty, proper punishment should be meted out to him; if he be innocent, he must be exonerated. Neither the politics of the Judge, nor the antagonism toward him by certain labor organization, because of his decision in the noted Ann Arbor case, should have a feather's weight in the decision of the case.

The charge against him is that he took fees amounting to $549 more than belonged to him—of which $494 belonged to the government and $55 to Clerk Martin W. Sanders; that is, that he received $549 after he became judge for services not rendered as clerk of the court.

The defense is that Judge Ricks claimed the fees as having been earned while he was clerk, before his appointment as judge; that he employed a proper person to complete the record of the cases, paying the charges therefor himself; that the judge who tried the case approved his accounts as clerk in these cases, and that Judge Ricks reported all the facts to the department of Justice, by which his report was examined and approved.

The whole case appears to hinge on the point whether, after he was appointed judge, he should be allowed to collect the fees appertaining to the clerk in cases he handled while clerk, but the costs of which were not paid until after he became judge. The clerk is paid out of the fees, and is entitled to all of them up to $3,500. All fees in excess of this sum are to be paid to the government. He is required to report semi-annually to the department of Justice, and to charge himself not only with the fees received, but also with those earned but not received. It is the custom in the federal courts to estimate the fees for final records, as was done in this case. The court was through with the cases in which these fees in question accrued; it would seem but just that whatever fees Mr. Ricks earned as clerk should be paid him, and that the fact of his having been made judge before they were paid in cuts no figure in the matter.

Judge Ricks will appear before the committee, as will all others concerned in the affair, and it should not be hard to get the exact facts. Nor can there be much difficulty in reaching a just decision on the question whether he was entitled to these fees or not. If they were legally due him, there is nothing in the charges. If they were not, he is guilty as charged. No partisan complication of any kind should be allowed to obscure the judgment of the committee in dealing with the matter.

The Democrats of the Tennessee legislature are forcing through the bill to steal the governorship. One can hardly understand how ex-Governor Turney can be base enough to accept a seat he knows is his by fraud and theft.

It continues to be Senator Cullom.

OUR NEW SEED OFFER.

On the fifth page of this issue we publish an offer of garden seeds to the subscribers of the Weekly Blade, of which we believe thousands will be glad to avail themselves. The seeds have been grown in Minnesota, and hence the plants will be hardy and strong in any climate. No reader of The Blade in the United States lives in so cold a region that these seeds will not give full satisfaction. Per contra, those living further south, and hence in a warmer climate, will find these seeds most excellent. They will produce more vigorous plants than seeds grown in warmer latitudes. Read the offer carefully. You never had a better opportunity to get first-class seeds so cheaply. It pays to get the best seeds of the best varieties, for the yield is larger and the product better.

PRESIDENT FAURE.

All things considered the French Assembly appears to have done better than was hoped in its choice of a President of the Republic. The defeat of Brisson was a good thing, for though he does not call himself a socialist, and undoubtedly does not go as far as do the socialists in his views, yet they supported him with energy, because his election would mean the opportunity to advance a considerable distance toward the goal of their hopes. That Brisson failed of election after his supporters had overthrown the ministry and compelled, in a manner, the resignation of the President, shows that among them are many who, while bitterly opposed to Casimir-Perier, were yet unwilling to put an advanced Radical in his place.

M. Felix Faure, it is clear, is regarded as a safe man for the position. The entire absence of any excitement among the people after his election shows this. He may not be brilliant, but the French republic needs stability of character rather than brilliancy in her chief executive. It is said of him that he is "of the Raynal stripe," and that the railroads will have nothing to fear henceforth from the investigation of how they secured a perpetual guaranty on their bonds. But he has as little sympathy for the royalists on one side as for the socialists on the other, and is a man of marked executive ability, with ideas leaning toward an enlarged colonial policy and a great navy. This indicates a strong foreign policy and the building up of a greater naval armament.

He has a clean record of twenty years in politics, but he does not seem to be above the use of political trickery in an immediate crisis. Pending the balloting, his opponents were busy circulating among the members the statement that Faure is a Protestant. To check this, which actually endangered his election, he rose in his seat and shouted, "I am a Catholic!" The fact is, so far as he holds any religious views, he is a Protestant, and the first Protestant ruler France has had since Henry of Navarre—and he recanted Protestantism before he was crowned.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

There is no particular change in the outlook of the financial world. The dominant factors at present, as they have been for some time, are the heavy shipments of gold to Europe, revenues less than governmental requirements, and consequently a steady drain on the money remaining in the Treasury. The lack of revenue is easily curable by proper legislation, and the maintenance of the gold reserve would present no difficulty were Congress to promptly enact a law that would add five or six millions more a month to the Treasury's income. But the Democratic majority dawdles with currency bills, ignoring the fact that the currency would be all right if there were sufficient revenue.

The money market is approaching a condition of congestion as regards the call loan branch. The nominal rate is 1 per cent., but loans are made below that figure. The rates for time money are so low that lenders endeavor to put out their holdings as call loans, in the hope that an improvement in rates will come. Rates 2 per cent. for 30 days, 2 1-2 for 60 to 90 days, 3 for 4 months, and 3 to 3 1-2 for longer dates up to 8 months. These extraordinarily low rates are for loans secured by good stock exchange collateral, of course.

Henry Clews, in his circular of Saturday, discusses the drain of gold to Europe, and the causes thereof. His figures are taken from the official Treasury reports, and he says:

> For the two fiscal years 1890-1 and 1891-2 combined, the foreign commercial movement, including that of gold and silver, showed an excess of exports over imports amounting to 330 millions, or an average per year of 165 millions. Taking the amount needed for payments of interest and dividends at the usually estimated sum of 100 millions per year, it follows that the balance of 65 millions went to pay for returned securities or to settle withdrawn credits. For the past year, we had a net trade balance of 181 millions in our favor and yet made a net export of gold amounting to 81 millions, leaving 262 millions to be accounted for. Assuming 100 millions of that sum to have gone in the payment of dividends and interest, the remaining 162 millions will represent our liquidations of various forms of foreign financial indebtedness, such as securities sent home, real estate mortgages, banking and other running balances, the owners of which preferred to withdraw from use here.

Mr. Clews thinks the withdrawal of these enormous sums from the United States is due to fear that we shall be driven to a silver basis, and the "dollar" for the payment of obligations be the silver coin, which of course can never be worth more than its bullion value in Europe, and which is not wanted there, because all the nations whose people are creditors of ours are gold-standard ones. That there is some truth in this, we have no doubt; but as it is a fact that the great bulk of our stocks and bonds—especially of railways—held in Europe stipulate upon the face for the payment of interest and principal in gold, we think that Mr. Clews is considerably in error. Why do foreign capitalists invest money in the United States? Because interest rates have been ruling higher here than in Europe. But within the past two years there has been a sharp decline in interest rates, and it is doubtful if it pays at present to send money here to loan. Were we to have a revival of business that would send the rates for money up sharply, the gold shipments would stop as if by magic, and we should find the golden stream setting this way, attracted by higher rates than were possible to obtain across the Atlantic.

The powder explosion at Butte, Montana, must take its place as one of the most awful catastrophes of modern times. The lesson it teaches is a trite one—the danger of storing explosives in a city, and the need of the strictest execution of the laws forbidding such an act.

In South Dakota the treasurer stole money, and in Tennessee the legislature is preparing to steal a governor.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Nobody can help noticing the shortcomings of the man who is always behind time.—Dallas News.

The older a man is when he gets married the sooner he commences taking his lunch at noon down town.—Atchison Globe.

Dentist—Madame, you will have to have some bridge work in your mouth.
Patient—All right, doctor. Suspension or cantilever?—Judge.

The Treasury department has decided that ballet dancers can bring in their costumes free of duty as tulles of trade, as it were.—Boston Herald.

Mr. Gamble—Would you like to take a chance in a lottery, Miss Overage?
Miss Overage (blushingly)—This is so sudden, sir.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Father," said the boy, "what is insolvent?"
"Insolvent," was the reply, "is merely a long word used to describe a short condition."—Washington Star.

"Say, Jack, what is the capital of Switzerland?"
Jack (who has just returned from abroad)—Why, the money they get from travelers, of course.—Boston Bulletin.

He—I wonder when you will be able to set as good a table as my mother does?
She—By the time you are able to provide as good a table as your father does, my dear.—Burlington (Ia.) Gazette.

Oh, what a fickle, changin' thing
  This winter weather is!
It blew, an' snew, an' then it thew,
  And now, by jing, it's friz.
    —Washington Star.

People who do not know something about finance should not be so severe on the Democratic party. Remember the notice that was put up at the cowboy dance. "Do not shoot the fiddler, he is playing as well as he can."—Brooklyn Standard-Union.

The Lord is willing e'er to bless,
  If you but humbly ask it—
But you must prove your earnestness
  When the stewards pass the basket.
    —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She's called by some a poem,
  So dainty sweet is she.
Alas, they're right, I learned last night
  She is averse to me.
    —Buffalo Courier.

"This is a little late for you to be out, isn't it, Peck? Aren't you afraid your wife will miss you?"
Mr. N. Peck—I hope she will. She can throw things pretty straight, though.

Editor—It seems to me that we are getting an unusually large supply of poetry.
Assistant—Why, Christmas is just over, you know.

"Jinks has quit using tobacco."
"Permanently?"
"N—no; only until he has smoked up the cigars his wife gave him for Christmas."

Man wants but little here below
  And frequently regrets it
When, after years of toil and woe,
  At last he ups and gets it.

Punter—I want a number six hat.
Hatter—Why, the last hat you got was an eight!
Punter—Yes, but that was before the foot-ball season was over.

Upton—Don't you think Mrs. Wabash was in rather an unseemly hurry to marry after getting her divorce?
Lakeside—Goodness, no! She waited until the decree was brought to her by a messenger boy.

Bobby—Why doesn't the clock strike thirteen, pa?
Papa—Because, Bobby, it hasn't the face to do it.—Judge.

Spencer—Show me a man who likes to be interrupted in the middle of a sentence.
Ferguson—All right. Come along with me to Sing Sing.—Truth.

He—Miss Mellow carries her age remarkably well.
She (scornfully)—And still she tries to make believe she is such a very fragile creature.—Detroit Free Press.

"There's a train of thought passing through my head at this moment," said the lecturer.
"I thought you talked as if you had wheels in your head," murmured the dissatisfied listener.—Harper's Bazar.

"Are you writing any more stories?"
"No, I've given it up. Too much friction."
"Worried you too much you mean?"
"No, my manuscript was worn out going through the mails so much."—Atlanta Journal.

"The thing that Biggles lacks is sincerity," remarked the self-appointed critic of mankind.
"What makes you say that?"
"He made a resolution to quit swearing and bought a fountain pen on the same day."—Washington Star.

Col. Blood (of Louisville)—A man in a mining town of Pennsylvania shot a woman, who would have been killed had not a flask of whiskey in her corsage stopped the bullet.
Col. Bluegrass (with a sigh)—I suppose the liquor was lost.—Town Topics.

"Beauty," remarked the fat lady, apparently to empty space, "is only skin deep."
The Tattooed Lady flushed till she looked like an impressionist sunset. "See here," she hissed, "don't you go to throwin' no slurs on your betters!"—Cincinnati Tribune.

Fixed stars—Established actresses.—Philadelphia Record.

Mr. Underhill—Has your son Justin sowed his wild oats yet?
Mr. Stewart—No, but he keeps right at it.—Truth.

Mrs. Binks (reading)—Women can endure pain better than men.
Mr. Binks—Who says that—a doctor or a shoemaker?—New York Weekly.

Her Father—No, young man; my daughter can never be yours.
Her Adorer—I beg pardon. I don't want her to be my daughter; I want her to be my wife.—Harlem Life.

"Isn't it queer," said Maud, "I've never seen my fiancee?"
"What! Never seen him?"
"No," said Maud. "I've never seen him. He's never asked me."—Harper's Bazar.

"There is a man," said the hostess, "who has faced death in its most terrible forms."
"Indeed," exclaimed the latest arrival, "military man or football player?"—Washington Star.

And now the wintry winds do moan and
    roar;
The sky at eve grows dim and murky;
From o'er the field we hear the plaint-
    ive cry
Of some forlorn Thanksgiving turkey!
    —Syracuse Post.

Perfume of roses and warbling of birds,
  Sweetest of sweet June days.
Dolly Swift—The price-mark on Jack's gift is quite plain—$17.50.
Sally Gay—H'm! I wonder what it really cost?—Puck.

The Snow Shovel.

Ah, fiend of wood and iron made,
  I know full well your use;
And sooner than to wield your blade,
  I'd lie for an excuse!

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Representative and Mrs. Bourke Cockran will leave early in the year to spend the winter in the south of Europe.

Colonel John H. Bass, the car wheel manufacturer of Fort Wayne, Ind., is said to be the wealthiest man in the state of Indiana.

Esther Cleveland has all her teeth, can walk without assistance, and can scream as loud as any ordinary baby who was not born into politics.

Julian Tennyson, grand-nephew of the late Lord Tennyson, resides in Long Island City, where he is cultivating his voice, a fine baritone, under tuition of a composer.

Charlotte Fowler Wells was the first woman publisher. She has been in business since 1814, and is still at it in New York. She says she is too busy to think how old she is.

Emperor William recently let a whole day go by without making a speech. There is a rumor that the relations between William and Providence have become strained.

The wife of the French president is a very beautiful woman. Although the first woman in France, she has not deserted the modest dressmaker who previously made her costumes.

Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, daughter of Cornelius Vanderbilt, who made her debut Wednesday afternoon, received 148 bouquets, valued at about $25,000. Who says these are hard times?

Rev. Dr. Clemm and the old sexton of Westminster Presbyterian church, Baltimore, are the only survivors of those who attended Poe's funeral. He is buried in Westminster churchyard.

In a recent address at Manchester, England, Irving stigmatized Macbeth as "one of the most bloody-minded, hypocritical villains in all the poet's long gallery of portraits of men instinct with the virtues and vice of their kind."

The pope has sent to Commander Newell, of the United States cruiser Detroit, which vessel conveyed to Italy from the United States the vatican exhibits at the Columbian exposition at Chicago, a large photograph of himself.

Frederick York Powell, who has been appointed to the Regius professorship of modern history at Oxford, England, made vacant by the death of Mr. Froude, is a law lecturer at Christ church, a historical lecturer at Trinity, and the author of several works of English history.

The name of the young Duke of Orleans, who recently tried to be elected a member of the Paris Jockey club, had to be withdrawn in order to save the duke from the disgrace of being blackballed by the most exclusive, aristocratic and chic social organization in France.

M. Rouvier, the ex-Premier of France, began his career as a clerk in the counting-room of a Marseilles merchant, a Greek named Zafiropoulo. This merchant died recently, an old man and a millionaire, and out of his fortune he left M. Rouvier $10,000 "as a token of esteem."

Another "wonder doctor" has been discovered in Germany. He is a shepherd named Ast, living in the small village of Radbruch. In the last few weeks over 1,000 persons have visited him from all parts of Germany. The people stand in crowds about the man's hut, waiting for his advice.

Mrs. Algernon Sartoris has a charming home in Washington, where she gave a "pink tea" a few days since. She is growing stout and has lost none of her early comeliness. In face of gentle denials the rumor of her engagement to First Assistant Postmaster-General Frank Jones is generally believed in Washington.

Dr. Talmage is said to receive $500 for a lecture and sometimes $1,000. He makes more money out of his lectures than any other man on the platform. Col. Ingersoll's price is $300, while Dr. McGlynn, Joseph Cook, and others of the same rank of lecturers command from $100 to $150.

Mrs. Julia Ward-Howe does not look her age—75 years. She has the presence, the demeanor, the expression, the voice, and the step of 50. She has a handsome face; is in vigorous health; gives heed to the art of dress; she is far more lively than are most women at her time of life. Yet she has been writing poetry for nearly sixty years—the poetry of beauty and of nature, and of the emotions and of freedom.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Henry Irving has been made an LL. D. by Trinity College, Dublin.

Uncle John White, of Rhea, Calloway county, Ky., who is more than a hundred years old, is looking for his seventh wife.

John Floyd, a colored carpenter of Augusta, Ga., has named his four sons Jay Gould, Vanderbilt, Rockefeller and Phil Armour.

Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, and Representative Clark, of Missouri, are men of one kidney, each having had one of those organs removed.

Mrs. Edmund Yates, it is said, carries about her the ashes of her husband in a casket fitted into a little traveling bag of special design.

Mrs. Mary Lease, the Kansas Populist, is now in San Francisco and talks of joining a Scandinavian colony at Fresno, Cal., which is engaged in grape raising.

Ira Ward, born in Connecticut April 9, 1769, and his wife, Hannah Graves Crumpton Ward, born in Vermont October 11, 1798, are living on a farm near New Hudson, Vt. They were married November 16, 1817, 77 years ago.

A Louisville lawyer, one of the ablest men at her bar, who served on the bench and is a brother of one of the United States Supreme Court justices, went to the city almshouse a few days ago as a last hope of curing himself of the liquor habit.

Father James Hoeffer, president of Creighton University, at Omaha, has been appointed president of St. Ignatius College of Chicago. He will be rector of the parish, which includes 21,000 souls, one of the largest in the country, having nine priests.

Joseph Hillock and William Hillock, half brothers, who had heard nothing of each other in 34 years and had mourned each other as dead, met the other day at Elkhart, Ind. Joseph was a Union soldier in a New York regiment and William was in the Confederate service.

Minerva Eversoll, a young Italian girl, is the mail carrier of Burrough Valley, which lies 50 miles northeast of Fresno, Cal. The valley is somewhat shut off from the outer world and the only means of communication is by wagon or horseback over a narrow road, and there is no postoffice near at hand.

NEW FADS IN JEWELRY.

Rhinestones and garnets are introduced in the stock collars with stunning effect.

Center pieces for the dinner table are now the most exquisite hand embroidery.

Fringed table cloths and napkins obtain in families where taste might be better.

Five o'clock tea china is so dainty and exquisite that one is apprehensive in using it.

Latest designs in candle shades for [illegible] show impossible swallows and butterflies.

The court-plaster patch on china or [illegible] have been revived by "grand dames."

Gentlemen forget that leather [illegible] in England [illegible]

Circulars [illegible]

It is not [illegible] opera glasses in feminine hands have a knot of bright-colored ribbon fastened to the [illegible]

Somehow or other people who expect [illegible] from the masculine-attired girl are not disappointed.

SHE WAS A GREENHORN.

Amy: "What did you call your new servant—Bliss?"
Alice: "Yes—her name is Delia, but I call her Bliss. Ignorance is bliss, you know."

Munsey's Magazine

CURRENT EVENTS.

French cruisers bombarded the Hova positions outside of Tamatave, inflicting heavy losses.

Hiram Hitchcock, associate professor of civil engineering in Dartmouth college, is dead.

Train load of provisions and supplies, shipped from Garrison, Col., to the Nebraska sufferers.

Arctic experts believe that Dr. Nansen's vessel has been crushed in the ice of the Polar Sea.

The modus vivendi with the United States was finally adopted by the chamber of deputies of Spain.

Trustees of Beloit college decided unanimously to admit women to the present courses of study.

The Norwegian Lutheran seminary, located in the suburbs of Minneapolis, was burned to the ground.

Indiana legislators are endeavoring to frame and pass a law that will prohibit prize fighting in the state.

M. Poincarre has consented to accept the portfolio of finance in a French cabinet headed by M. Bourgeoise.

Treasury department regulations for the government of sealing vessels have been signed by the President.

Bradstreet's reports the stocks of wheat in the United States to be 52,000,000 bushels less than a year ago.

Dun's Review of Trade says there are many good signs of improving business in all lines in the United States.

A bill to make train robbery a capital crime has been introduced in the Missouri House by Speaker Russell.

General James S. Hackney, formerly adjutant general of Missouri, was found dead at his home in Jefferson City.

Bank clearings of the principal cities of the United States show a total increase for the week of 6.7 per cent.

The board of regents of the University of Michigan voted to accept the resignations of the homeopathic professors.

A colony of 100 members of the Reorganized Church of Latter Day Saints has located at West Bay City, Mich.

Germany has struck another blow at America by forbidding the importation of her cattle through Great Britain.

The House ways and means committee decided to favorably report the bill to repeal the differential duty on sugar.

J. W. Hoffman, of Chicago, has commenced suit to recover the principal portion of the village of Hebron, Ind.

"Parson" Shaw and five other moonshiners, were captured in a raid by federal officers in Pike county, Arkansas.

The king of Siam has issued a decree establishing a legislative assembly, which will probably meet in a fortnight.

The National Farmers' Alliance has issued an appeal for aid for destitute farmers in Nebraska and South Dakota.

A resolution looking to state control of the Lincoln monument at Springfield has been adopted by the Illinois House.

All hope of Democratic harmony has been abandoned since the clash in the Senate between Senators Hill and Gorman.

Unless Congress takes speedy action the Union Pacific system will be dismembered at great loss to the government.

Governor Upham, of Wisconsin, has placed ex-Governor Peck on the retired list, with the rank of commander-in-chief.

Sixty of 125 dairy cows examined at Charles City, Iowa, were found to be suffering from tuberculosis and were killed.

The Standard Oil company has millions tied up in Chicago Gas that can only be set free by the action of a court of law.

In his annual report President Alford charges the regents with plundering the Oklahoma Agricultural and Mercantile college.

Secretary Lodge is planning to become secretary of State, if the Republicans are successful in electing the next President.

Hounded to desperation by office seekers, Sheriff Williams, elected by Populists at Prague, Wash., resigned the office.

Ernest Redfern, the American representative of the London firm of ladies' tailors, has been decreed a divorce in London.

H. C. Frick has been retired from the presidency of the Carnegie Steel company. John G. A. Leishman is his successor.

South Dakota's legislature has offered a reward of $20,000 for the capture of W. W. Taylor, the absconding state treasurer.

General Master Workman Sovereign said a plan was proposed to labor leaders to overthrow the United States government.

Rt. Rev. Thomas Bonacum, Roman Catholic bishop of Lincoln, may be transferred to the vacant diocese of Sioux Falls.

C. A. Swineford, a well-known railroad manager and brother of the ex-governor of Alaska, died suddenly at Baraboo, Wis.

Employes of the Homestead Steel works secretly organized a lodge of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers.

William Randall Cremer, member of the British House of Commons, presented an arbitration petition to President Cleveland.

Frank Bateman, an ex-employe of the Wabash, has been arrested at Moberly, Mo., for complicity in the Ottumwa hold up last Saturday.

West Virginia House of Delegates declines to treat on the debt question with a commission appointed by the Old Dominion legislature.

William Waldorf Astor has given $5,000 to the police pension fund of New York, for services rendered at the funeral of his wife.

In a sermon at the First Presbyterian church, Chicago, Rev. Dr. Barrows said the liquor power was the embodiment of the spirit of Cain.

Bank clearings of the principal cities for last week show an increase of 4.2 per cent in comparison with the corresponding period last year.

The body of Barrett Scott, the defaulting treasurer of Holt country, Nebraska, was found in the Niobrara river, a rope around the neck and hands tied.

The Illinois Supreme court decided that a railroad right of way which for twenty years had been used for public purposes could not be reclaimed.

Big corporation being formed in Kansas City to manufacture refrigerator cars. Capital stock $3,500,000. Immense plant to be built at Armourdale.

A trust deed covering five and five-eighths inches of real estate on Jefferson street, Chicago, to secure a loan of $17,000, was filed in the recorder's office.

In the Debs case before the Supreme court a writ of error was denied, but leave was granted to file a petition for habeas corpus returnable on January 28.

Fifteen hundred employes of Aetna Standard Iron Works, at Aetnaville, are likely to remain idle, as the company will not accept the Amalgamated scale.

Attorney-General Olney has approved a bill of indictment drawn against the Tobacco Trust by United States District-Attorney Glenn, of the Western North Carolina district.

The Senate adopted resolutions calling for information as to the amount of sugar imported and the quantity of spirits taken out of bond during the sixty days previous to the taking effect of the tariff bill.

Governor Evans, of South Carolina, threatened to seize an Italian bark now in Charleston Harbor because the crew are alleged to have sold liquor to persons on shore in violation of the state dispensary law.

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters.

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $60 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $250 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumbpiece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 28 Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 8." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's Size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case	$37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case	33 25
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case	27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case	25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only	$40 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case	23 50
No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face	22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face	17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only	15 5
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face	12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50 Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen year. The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years. The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	[illegible]
½ dozen table knives	2 25
dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 30 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 12 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 70
Tablespoons	4 00	7 50
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		85
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each	$2 50
Pie knives, "	3 00
Fish knives, "	3 00
Fish forks, "	2 25
Oyster ladles, "	3 00
Soup ladles, "	3 50

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

	3 plate.	4 plate
Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	1 75	2 75
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

Prices Reduced—Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproofs, With Capes. Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid ....$6.00 (Our former price, $8.85.)

Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. ....$7.00 (Former price, $9.85.)

Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. ....$7.00 (This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproofs, With Capes.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 23), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. ....$4.50 (Former price, $5.95.)

Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. ....$7.00 (This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)

The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. ....$8.00 (This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

As we have to forward all the coat orders to the factory in Boston to be filled there, due allowance must be made for the time taken in forwarding, etc., and you should not expect to receive goods in less than a week or ten days after sending the order.

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

FARMERS IN NEBRASKA.

A Blade Subscriber Tells the Situation as It Now Exists.

Broken Bow, Neb., Jan. 19, 1895.—Editor Blade:—To describe the situation of Nebraska we will have to commence early in the year. We raised a partial crop in 1893, and thinking that one drouth would not follow another, we sowed and planted all the land that we could in 1894. Some farmers who were in debt had grain and stock enough to pay their indebtedness, but, instead of using it for that purpose they sowed their small grain and planted a crop of corn. The wheat and oats did not get over six or eight inches high. They tried to mow and rake this grain to get seed for another year, for the grain was plump—heads short, but well filled; but they could not devise any way to save it on account of the shortness of the straw. So they lost both seed and labor. Then they turned their attention to the corn crop, which had been well tended. Until it was as high as a horse we had hopes of a good crop, but there came about that time two days of hot winds, and scorched the corn worse (we think) than Samson scorched the corn of the Philistines by tying fire brands to the foxes' tails. And the winds cooked the grass so that we did not get any hay.

And now comes the winter and nothing to do to earn a dollar, so we have to keep our stock out on the prairie on the buffalo grass, and the people live as best they can from what may be sent to relieve their wants. Many of the people have cooked their victuals and warmed their families with cow chips. The good Lord has favored us with a Tennessee winter thus far, for we have had but little snow and no rain, and we can't decide whether it is best to have rain before spring or not, as our cattle can live upon the prairie if the buffalo grass does not get washed and sanded too much. This winter compares favorably with the winter of 1891, and that year we had excellent crops and a bountiful harvest. Most people seem cheerful, trusting in the Lord, with faith in Nebraska. We think that the state will redeem herself if kind Providence gives us full crops in the next two years.

ANON.

Why They Howled.

They howled outside the palace gate,
They clamored loud for blood;
Said they: "Oh, if this reign keeps up,
Our name will soon be mud."
—Indianapolis Journal.

Not Talkative.

Ada—"Is Jack Rodgers a talkative man?"

Helen—"I've been trying for two years to make him speak."—Life.

Idea of Fright Not Uppermost.

According to Muller the total number of words, or rather ideas, expressed by Chinese characters is 43,596.—Philologist.

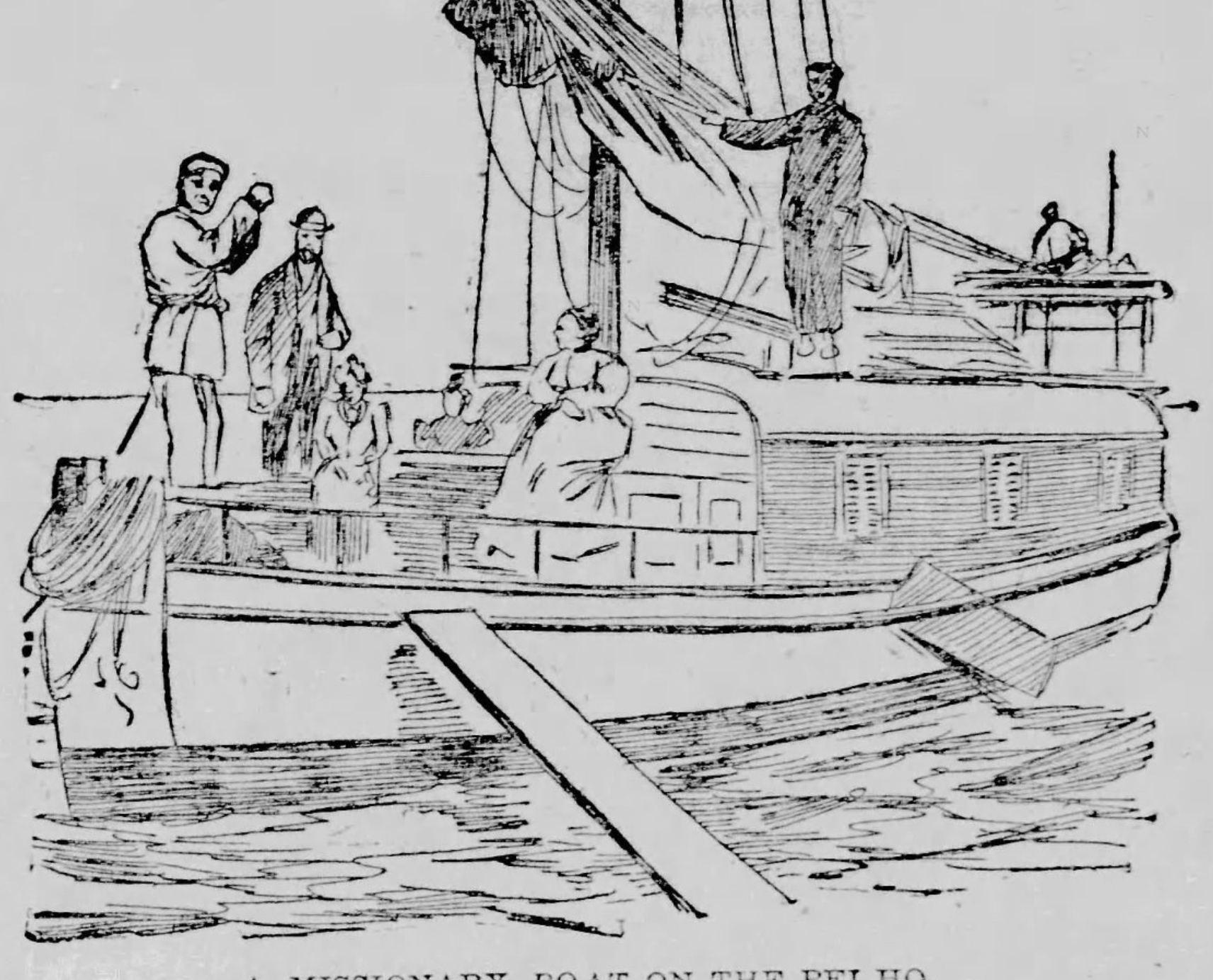
Gone Up Since.

In Corinth, about the time of Christ, twenty figs brought 2 cents.—Antiquities.

A MISSIONARY BOAT.

One of the Most Useful Adjuncts of the North China Mission.

The boat seen in this picture is owned by one of the American missionary societies, and it is in service on the Pei ho. It is a snug, but comfortable little craft, and not a few men and women who have gone to the North China mission field have made it their home for weeks at a time. Large quantities of missionary supplies are carried on this boat from the sea to different points along the river and to the neighborhood of Pekin.



A MISSIONARY BOAT ON THE PEI HO.

At times a brisk breeze fills the sails and the Chinese crew have little to do except to enjoy themselves on the deck. But their life is anything but a lazy one, for often they have to jump ashore with the towing line, and every foot of progress is hardly won. They would know how to sympathize with the Erie canal mule, says the New York Sun.

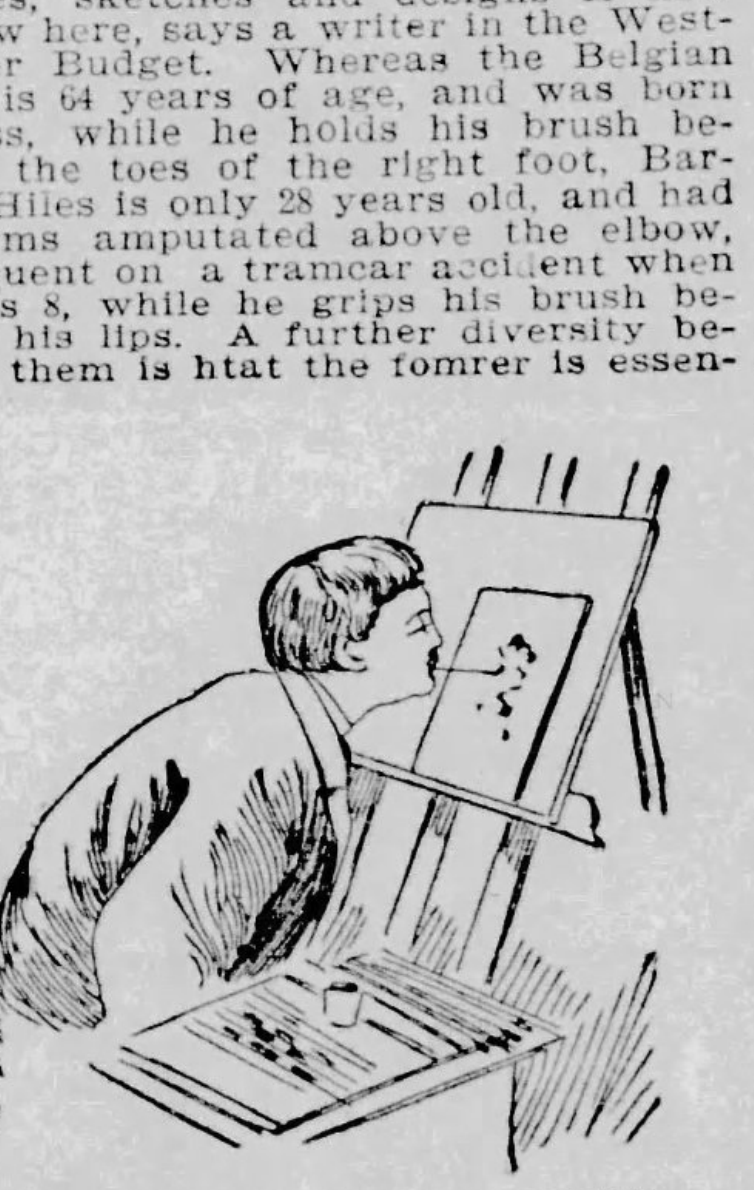
This is called boat tracking, and many thousands of Chinese do nothing else as long as they are able to pull well on the tow line. Their life is a hard one, but they seem contented with their lot and work cheerfully from dawn till dark for about $2 a month and rations of coarse rice and fried cabbage. All travelers testify to the cheerfulness and faithfulness of these men. "They are always ready to jump ashore," wrote Mr. Hosie. "They never spend more than 15 minutes over their rice and vegetables, and are never out of temper."

PAINTER MINUS ARMS.

YOUNG BARTRAM HILES HOLDS A BRUSH IN HIS TEETH.

Cheery, Good Looking and Intelligent Young Cripple Who Can Light and Smoke a Cigarette.

Except in their common love of art and the abnormal method of holding their brushes in following their profession as artist, there is only the association of contrasts between Charles Felu, the well-known armless artist of Antwerp, and Bartram Hiles, the armless artist of Bristol, whose collection of pictures, sketches and designs is now on view here, says a writer in the Westminster Budget. Whereas the Belgian artist is 64 years of age, and was born armless, while he holds his brush between the toes of the right foot, Bartram Hiles is only 28 years old, and had his arms amputated above the elbow, consequent on a tramcar accident when he was 8, while he grips his brush between his lips. A further diversity between them is htat the fomrer is essentially a figure-painter, while the Englishman paints landscape and designs most frequently.



BARTRAM HILES AT WORK.

It is to the credit of Bartram Hiles that, instead of sitting down to bewail his cruel fate, he has braced himself from childhood upward to make the most of his innate artistic talent. Only two years after his accident he had so far mastered the control of his pencil held in his mouth that he was placed in first class division of the second division of free-hand drawing of the National school at Bristol, and he was only 16 when he exhibited a work—a study of a sycamore leaf—at the local academy of pictures.

For the next few years he studied, both here and in Paris, so assiduously and successfully that in 1890 he carried away a scholarship, open to the competition of the United Kingdom, of a hundred guineas, and tenable for two years, offered by the National Art department, of South Kensington. Since then further honors have been won by him on equal terms with other competitors. A design for a fan secured a bronze medal, and a design for a finger-plate intended to be executed in repousse work was also awarded a similar distinction. A charming design for a water-jug and ewer, painted in five hours, won him a silver medal last year at South Kensington, where his skill in modeling clay with his lips was rewarded by his being classed in the first division. Among the collection now being exhibited in Piccadilly several of these prize designs may be seen. A beautiful sunset effect at Venice was hung at the Gallery of the Royal Society of British Artists, while a frieze was accepted, though crowded out, by the committee of the Royal Academy this year.

Mr. Bartram is a cheery, good-looking and intelligent young man. He seems to suffer but little inconvenience on account of his misfortune. His lips appear to serve him nearly as efficiently as do our hands. At request, he took up a pen in his mouth and wrote his signature. On being offered a cigarette he placed it on the edge of the table, took a match out of a box, and held it to the point of the cigarette, which, when ignited, Mr. Hiles proceeded to smoke.

The honors he has won speak unmistakably of the merits of his works, while his industry and perseverance cannot be too highly praised.

OUR SENATORIAL PYRAMID.

Ohio State Journal:—The election of United States Senators is still going on in a number of states, the record so far showing the selection of the following Republicans from Northern states:

HOAR
FRYE
DOLPH
CLARK
ELKINS
CARTER
CULLOM
MANTLE
SEWELL
WOLCOTT
BURROWS
McMILLAN
THURSTON
CHANDLER
PETTIGREW

and Kansas, Minnesota and other states yet to hear from.

The Democratic pyramid of senators chosen from Northern states is as follows:

O
OO
OOO

KATEY'S LETTER.

Och, girls, did you ever hear,
I wrote my love a letter?
And altho' he cannot read,
I thought 'twas all the better,
For why should he be puzzled
With spellin' in the matter,
When the manin' was so plain
I loved him faithfully,
And he knows it—O, he knows it
Without one word from me.

I wrote it, and I folded it,
And put a seal upon it,
It was a seal almost as big
As the crown of my best bonnet;
For I would not have the postman
Make his remarks upon it,
As I said inside the letter
I loved him faithfully,
And he knows it—O, he knows it—
Without one word from me.

My heart was full, but when I wrote
I dared not put the half in,
For the neighbors know I love him,
And they're mighty fond of chaffin';
So I dared not write his name outside,
For fear they would be laughin',
But wrote, "From little Kate to one
Whom she loves faithfully,"
And he knows it—O, he knows it—
Without one word from me.

Now, girls, would you believe it
That postman so concaited,
No answer will he bring me,
So long as I have waited?
But maybe—there mayn't be one,
Because—as I have stated—
My love can neither read nor write,
But he loves me faithfully,
And I know, where'er my love is,
That he is true to me.
—Lady Dufferin.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

ROCK ME TO SLEEP.

Backward, turn backward, O Time in your flight,
Make me a child again just for to-night!
Mother, come back from the echoeless shore,
Take me again to your heart as of yore;
Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care,
Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair;
Over my slumbers your loving watch keep;
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Backward, flow backward, O tide of the years!
I am so weary of toil and of tears—
Toil without recompense, tears all in vain—
Take them, and give me my childhood again!
I have grown weary of dust and decay—
Weary of flinging my soul-wealth away;
Weary of sowing for others to reap!
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue,
Mother, O mother, my heart calls for you!
Many a summer the grass has grown green,
Blossomed, and faded our faces between!
Yet, with strong yearning and passionate pain,
Long I to-night for your presence again.
Come from the silence so long and so deep—
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Over your heart in the days that are flown
No love like mother love ever has shone;
No other worship abides and endures—
Faithful, unselfish, and patient like yours;
None like a mother can charm away pain
From the sick soul and world-weary brain,
Slumber's soft calms o'er the heavy lids creep—
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Come, let your brown hair, just lighted with gold
Fall on your shoulders again as of old;
Let it drop over my forehead to-night,
Shading my faint eyes away from the light;
For with its sunny-eyed shadows once more
Haply will throng the sweet visions of yore;
Lovingly, softly, its bright billows sweep:
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Mother, dear mother, the years have been long
Since I last hushed to your lullaby song;
Sing, then, and unto my soul it shall seem
Womanhood's years have been only a dream,
Clasped to your heart in a loving embrace,
With your light lashes just sweeping my face,
Never hereafter to wake or to weep—
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!
—Elizabeth Akers Allen.

Published by request.

HER BRIGHT SMILE HAUNTS ME STILL.

'Tis years since last we met,
And we may not meet again;
I have struggled to forget,
But the struggle is in vain;
For her voice lives on the breeze,
And her spirit comes at will;
In the midnight on the seas
Her bright smile haunts me still.

At the first sweet dawn of life,
When I gaze upon the deep,
Her form still greets my sight,
While the stars their vigils keep.
When I close mine aching eyes,
Sweet dreams my senses fill,
And from sleep when I arise,
Her bright smile haunts me still.

I have sailed 'neath alien skies,
I have trod the desert path,
I have seen the storm arise,
Like a giant in his wrath;
Every danger I have known,
That a reckless life can fill,
Yet her presence is not flown—
Her bright smile haunts me still.
—Carpenter.

Published by request.

ANNIE LISLE.

Down where the waving willows
'Neath the sunbeams smile,
Shadow'd o'er the murmuring waters,
Dwelt sweet Annie Lisle.
Pure as a forest lily,
Never thought of guile
Had its home within the bosom
Of loved Annie Lisle.

Chorus—Wave willows, murmur waters,
Golden sunbeams smile;
Earthly music cannot waken
Lovely Annie Lisle.

Sweet came the hallow'd chiming
Of the Sabbath bell,
Borne on the morning breezes
Down the woody dell.
On a bed of pain and anguish,
Lay dear Annie Lisle;
Changed were the lovely features,
Gone the happy smile.

Chorus—Wave willows, etc.

Toll bells of Sabbath morning,
I shall never more
Hear your sweet and holy music
On this earthly shore.
Forms clad in heavenly beauty
Look on me and smile,
Waiting for the longing spirit
Of your Annie Lisle.

Chorus—Wave willows, etc.

Raise me in your arms, dear mother,
Let me once more look
On the green and waving willows
And the flowing brook.
Hark! those strains of angel music
From the choirs above;
Dearest mother, I am going,
Truly, "God is love."

Chorus—Wave willows, etc.

Perfectly Harmless.

Mrs. Small Wort—It seems to me you might find something to do, if it were only acting as a scarecrow.

Everett Wrest—I tried that one time, mum, and it didn't take the crows more'n two days to find out that I was perfectly harmless. Crows is that smart.—Cincinnati Tribune.

At the Botanical Gardens.

Professor—Here, young ladies, you observe a tobacco plant.

One of the Young Ladies—Ah! how very interesting. Professor, pray, how long will it be before the cigars are ripe?—Giornale delle Donne.

PEDICURISM A CULT.

FAIRER FEET THE FEATURE OF THE FUTURE.

The Art Has Arrived, and the "400" Are Toe-tally Taken With It—Society's Latest Fad.

Pedicurism is society's latest fad.

Confuse not chiropodism with pedicurism, if you have any feeling for society's aesthetic feelings.

Chirpodism is a thing to be mentioned sub-rosa.

It is too suggestive of corns and bunions and other horrible ailments.

But pedicurism! "Ah, that is a cult for the intellectual," saith society. "It is an art, a luxury, a necessity to the hyper-refined.

Pedicurism, like many other "isms," though a culture of the feet, is credited with being a product of the cultured Bostonese head, says the New York Journal.

It would warrant such a belief; it is so exquisite.

Indeed, it has reached such a high degree of cultivation in the Hub that the rumor is going about among the chosen to the effect that a department devoted to this newest art will be a feature of a magazine which, it is said, is about to be founded in the City of Beans for the instruction of the overeducated.

Meanwhile the pedicurist is reaping a rich harvest, visiting the socially elect with her cushion and satchel, catering to their newest notion.

Like all promulgators of new doctrines the pedicurist has many obstacles to overcome.

Not in the way of patrons' scruples, however, but rather in the impediments which Nature has placed in her patient's paths.

These hindrances usually take distorted forms, the results of short, narrow shoes and high heels, which have thrown all the weight of the body across the toes and produced enlarged joints.

A skilled surgeon is called to her assistance in such cases, and after a painful operation, not without certain dangers, the feet to be pedicured are in a receptive condition, or, to use the pedicurist's technical term, are in a condition to show, later on, the effects of her marvelous art.

Six weeks of pain, during which the patient is under constant surgical surveillance and not allowed to use her feet, are frequently required before she is initiated into the artistic mysteries of pedicurism.

But, when she is, agony is forgotten.

Ah, the bliss never before dreamed of, of appearing at Newport with feet as perfect as a nymph's; feet which Praxiteles might have used for models!

The pedicurist, like the family doctor, charges $5 a visit.

With this modest fee all medicines are included, for, be it not forgotten, she "treats scientifically," and that requires a quantity of mysterious vials and boxes.

YOUR FOOT IS PERFECT YOU SHOULD HAVE IT MODELED.

From a roll of chamois she produces a number of small knives and files and scissors of all sizes and shapes, spreads out on a table beside her with a look of wonderful knowledge.

A basin of tepid water is brought her; a white powder, probably borax, is dropped into it, and the patient's feet, as soon as the former is dissolved, are immersed in the solution.

They (the feet) are allowed to "marinade" exactly ten minutes by the clock.

Then they are carefully dried and one wrapped up in a towel, while the other is laid on a small cushion on the operator's lap.

The operator, it should be here remarked, sits on a very low chair or a stool.

Each pink toe is taken in turn, from the "pinkie" to the great one, and the cuticle around its respective nail is gently pushed back with a miniature spatula made of orange wood.

WILL THIS BE SEEN NEXT SUMMER AT NEWPORT?

When the cuticle is particularly obstinate and unyielding to this orange wood suasion, the instrument is dipped into a rose-tinted liquid composed of some acid.

This overcomes the tenacity of the cuticle and make it fall into line, a sweeping crescent at the base of the nail, from which the latter is made eventually to appear out of a half moon and assume the ideal filbert form.

The nail itself is then trimmed at the sides and filed, and, if it shows a disposition to grow inward, little wadlets of surgical cotton are deftly slipped which murderous instruments she between it and the flesh with which it seeks acquaintance.

The cushions of flesh on each side of the nail next demand attention, and when they display a tendency to cover more than their allotted space they are trained back into the way they should go by daily massage and bandages, applied when the patient retires at night.

The sole of the foot is also considered, and is massaged with an ointment at once warranted to produce an infantile rosiness and transparency and a softness and smoothness like satin.

When the rosiness and transparency are not forthcoming, art steps in with a Parisian preparation called "Parian Pink," which imparts to the skin the translucent appearance of marble and the tint or coral.

Only an artist can apply this, for the color gradation, the melting line where the pink should lose itself in the white of the ankle and instep, is very subtle.

The white of the ankle and instep!

Are frequently conjures up this, and with "Lily Bloom" produces a snowiness only duplicated by Italian marble.

"Pearl powder" finishes the work of "Lily Bloom," imparting to the flesh a velvetry softness of texture and mellowness of tint which quite destroy all traces of artificiality.

To the toe nails the pedicurist now directs her attention again, and, rubbing her finger over a pot of rouge cosmetic, treats each nail to a thin coating of "Cerate of Cerise," supposed to possess some healing properties, besides acting as a polish foundation.

This done, a chamois nail polisher is dipped into pink powder and briskly rubbed over the nails until they begin to shine.

When they gleam, a small sponge wrung out of warm water removes all traces of powder, and a dry polish with a kid-covered polisher completes the brilliancy.

This is perpetuated until the pedicurist's next visit by means of a vanillascented liquid which dries almost immediately and leaves a varnish quite equal to the celebrated "Vernis Martin."

If, as Oliver Wendell Holmes said, "Beauty is its own excuse for being," then pedicurism needs no apology.

A deeper cause, however, is said to be at the root of this new cult, the desire to wear sandals at the seaside instead of the horrible canvas slippers bound with scarlet or ultramarine blue cotton tape.

How about the paint in the water? Oh! trust to these fair ones for that.

They do not do the Coney Island act—dry themselves in the sun.

Whatever sprawling about on sand and cliffs is done is indulged in before the sprawlers' bath.

When they emerge from the water their maids are on the spot to envelope them in long, flowing gowns, which, like charity, are very umbrageous.

THE NEWEST COLLARETTE

Is Called the Czarina and Has Gem Studded Gold Buckles.

The double-bow Czarina is the newest and most approved style of throatlet.

It differs from collarettes built on Alsation lines in its knots under each ear being quite complete, and not a set of loops separated by a divided line of ribbon, softly crushed to make the background for a jewelled buckle.

In the double-bow Czarina each bow has its buckle, about an inch and a half high, of carved gold.

These buckles are exceedingly dainty, and are frequently set with jewels. Diamonds are more used than anything else for their ornamentation, although stones matching the color of the ribbon are considered exceedingly smart.

IN DAYS OF OLD.

In days of old,
(So I've been told),
On a palfry white,
With trappings bright,
And a falcon bold,
With bells of gold,
My lady went a-hunting
In a velvet gown,
With hair let down,
And riding by her
The king and squire.
The merry horn
Greeted fair the morn
When my lady went a-hunting.
—Truth.

A NEW YEAR.

Our other years have slipped away, as slips the flower its sheath.
Once more with hands held out we grasp a gift the Father sends,
And give Him thanks for length of days, for joy that comes with breath,
For home and books and happy work, for children and for friends.

All in the midnight and the frost we sped the old year out;
And in the dawnlight and the glow we bid the new year in!
The King is dead! Long live the King! —'tis aye the clamorous shout;
And ever 'tis with mirth and hope the new-born reigns begin.

What yet may wait of care or grief to-day we cannot tell.
Another year, another start, another chance to do
What lieth closest to our hand: God loves us, all is well.
Disdaining fear, we greet the year, whose first white leaves are new.
—Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Bazar.

CONGRESS OF FOLK LORISTS

Will Hold Its Second Congress at Memphis.

Memphis, Jan. 21.—The International Falk Lore society will hold its second congress in this city commencing today and continuing to the 23d. Great preparations have been made by the persons having charge of the gathering for the entertainment of the several hundred delegates. Among those who will attend the convention are delegates from historical societies of almost every state in the Union, also representatives from Italy, Austria, Roumania, Russia, England and Scotland.

INTERNATIONAL FOLK-LORE-ASSN.
WHENCE THESE LEGENDS AND TRADITIONS?
1891

SEAL OF FOLK LORE SOCIETY.

The International Folk Lore society had a modest beginning. It was called at first the Chicago Folk Lore society, and when it was founded in December, 1891, its purpose as announced was to collect, preserve, study and publish the traditional literature of the United States, especially that west of the Allegheny mountains. The Folk Lore congress, which was held during the World's fair from July 10 to 17 inclusive, was one of the most interesting and instructive of the whole series. A general invitation had been extended to all persons interested in the study of Folk Lore, which was generally accepted, and there was a large and enthusiastic attendance. The direct result of the congress was the extension of the Chicago society, which, by an amendment of its constitution and the admission of members living in all parts of the world, has now become the International Folk Lore society.

Relatively.

Maud—Do you like Mr. Dinwiddie?

Ethel—Oh, yes I like him, relatively speaking.

Maud—Relatively speaking! What do you mean by that?

Ethel—You see, I promised to be a sister to him.—New York Journal.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Biliousness

Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn, pain in chest, dyspepsia, constipation.

Poor Digestion

Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pain in the heart.

Loss of Appetite

A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility. **Swamp-Root** builds up quickly a run down constitution and makes the weak strong.

At Druggists 50 cents and $1.00 size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

DRUNKENNESS Is a DISEASE It can be Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for circulars. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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NERVOUS DEBILITY LOST MANHOOD WEAK MEN You can be cured. Send for "Words of Warning and Advice," mailed free, securely sealed. Rogers Drug Co., 187 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

TENNESSEE FARM FOR SALE.

180 ACRES fine improved land on Little River, Blount county, East Tenn. Good community, close to schools and churches, within six miles of railroad. For particulars call on address A. B. Gamble, Jr., Notime P. O., Blount Co., Tenn.

HAVE 120 ACRES richest irrigated land in Pecos Valley, New Mexico. Finest apples and climate in the world. Must sacrifice. Write Box 47, Chicago Lawn, Ill.

WATCHES GUNS Best Line. Lowest Prices. Catalogue Free. Kirtland Bros. & Co. 62 Fulton St., New York.

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MAGNIFICENT FARM. 974 Acres, all fenced. Splendid Land. 100 acres in timber, 10 acres in orchard; well watered; underlaid with iron and copper. Brick house, modern improvements, bath, &c. All necessary outbuildings. Free catalogue. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.

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THE BEST COLLECTION OF SEEDS EVER OFFERED BY ANY PUBLICATION.

A MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION OF **Choice Northern Grown Tested**

VEGETABLE AND FLOWER

SEEDS

ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

EVERY COLLECTION SENT POSTPAID. By special arrangement with Messrs. MAY & CO., St. Paul, Minn., we will send, postpaid, Special Collections of Vegetable and Flower Seeds to all who subscribe for the WEEKLY BLADE. These Collections are put up for the exclusive use of the WEEKLY BLADE. Many of the varieties offered are new and choice, being introduced for the first time this season, and retail at 10c, 15c and 25c per packet. Other sorts are standard varieties which have stood the test in all sections and proved thoroughly reliable. PLEASE READ OUR OFFERS CAREFULLY.

OFFER NO. 1.

The Farm Garden.

This collection includes the Standard Varieties and consists of the best vegetables that can be raised for family use. They are particularly adapted to all sections of the country.

To any one sending us $1.15 for The Weekly Blade one year, we will send this collection free, postpaid. This assortment of seeds if bought direct from a seed firm would cost you $1.40.

BEAN—The Buch Lima	$ .10
ONION—Red Wethersfield	.05
RADISH—Rose Queen	.10
PEAS—N. W. Premier	.10
CABBAGE—Early Summer	.05
TOMATO—Extra Early Tree	.15
CUCUMBER—Medium Green	.05
WATER MELON—Ice King	.10
PARSNIP—Magnum Bonum	.10
LETTUCE—Buttercup	.05
CARROT—Table Queen	.10
BEET—Early Blood Turnip	.05
CORN—Stowell's Evergreen	.05
MUSK MELON—Osage	.05
TURNIP—Early Munich	.05
SQUASH—Hubbard	.05
ONION—Yellow Strasburg	.05
RADISH—Early Scarlet Turnip	.05
PUMPKIN—Connecticut	.05
LETTUCE—Early Curled Simpson	.05
Total	$1.40

Packet alone to Subscribers, 25c.

OFFER NO. 2.

Our Novelty Package.

In this package will be found the new and rare Vegetable and Flower Seeds of recent introduction, many of which retail at 10c, 15c and 25c per packet. To any one sending us $1.25 for a year's subscription to The Weekly Blade we will send this package, postpaid. If this collection were purchased direct from the seedmen it would cost you $2.25.

WATER MELON—Ice King	$ .10
LETTUCE—All Cream	.10
TOMATO—May's Mammoth	.10
RADISH—Queen of the Market	.10
ONION—Portugal	.05
PEAS—Sanol	.10
BEET—Market Gardener	.10
CORN—Early Windsor	.10
BEAN—Improved Golden Wax	.10
MUSK MELON—Minnesota Perfection	.10
CUCUMBER—Evergreen	.10
ASTER—Blue Danube	.15
PANSY—Sensation (Red)	.25
PETUNIA—Rose Queen	.10
POPPY—Snowdrift	.10
PANSY—Golden Queen	.25
VERBENA—Northern Light	.15
HOLLYHOCK—Prize Mixed	.20
Total	$2.25

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OFFER No. 3. OUR COMBINATION COLLECTION.

Look Here! 25 kinds of Vegetables and 24 varieties of Flower Seeds.

Below we offer the greatest assortment of seeds that has ever been given as a premium by any publication. It includes 25 kinds of Vegetable Seeds and 24 varieties of Fower Seeds. OUR OFFER: To any person sending us $1.25 for a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade, we will send the following collection FREE.

Vegetable Seeds.

1 PKT. TOMATOES, MIXED.—This includes seeds of Acme, Extra Early Ruby and Shenandoah. Pkt. 15c.

1 PKT. WATER MELONS, STAR MIXED.—The varieties in this mixture are Ice King, Giant Southern and Florida Favorite. Pkt. 15c.

1 PKT. PUMPKINS, MIXED.—A splendid assortment of four different varieties. Pkt. 10c.

1 PKT. RADISHES, MIXED.—A collection of four choice varieties that will produce Radishes for several weeks. Pkt. 10c.

1 PKT. MUSK MELONS, GEM MIXED.—An assortment of six fine varieties, including Hackensack, Osage, Acme, Yellow Canteloupe, Chicago Market and Bay View. Pkt. 15c.

1 PKT. TURNIP, WHITE PERFECTION.—Probably the best of all this class for private use. Flesh fine-grained and tender. Pkt. 10c.

1 PKT. BEANS, RUST-PROOF GOLDEN WAX.—An improvement on the old Golden Wax, and a much heavier yielder. Pkt. 10c.

1 PKT. CORN, EARLY WINDSOR.—The earliest variety ever introduced. Very sweet. Pkt. 10c.

1 PKT. LETTUCE, BUTTERCUP.—One of the very best varieties for general use. Pkt. 5c.

1 PKT. PEAS, MAY'S PREMIER.—Extra early, and considered by the largest growers the finest early variety. Pkt. 10c.

1 PKT. ONIONS, PRIZETAKER—The wonderfully popular yellow variety that has yielded over 1,100 bushels on a single acre. Pkt. 10c.

Flower Seeds.

1 PKT. PANSIES, STAR MIXED.—A superb mixture, including the following four named varieties: Golden Queen, yellow; Bronze Queen, bronze, shaded mahogany; Faust, black; Snow Queen, the best white. Pkt. 25c.

1 PKT. IMPERIAL MIXED PETUNIAS.—In this packet are the two famous free flowering beauties; Moonlight, extra large white; and Countess of Ellesmere, pink, with white throat. Pkt. 15c.

1 PKT. ASTERS, PEERLESS MIXED.—This consist of thirteen of the best varieties, and includes almost every shade and color. Pkt. 15c.

1 PKT. CANDYTUFT, SNOWBALL.—The mammoth flowering, pure white. Pkt. 10c.

1 PKT. BALSAMS, ROSE.—Very delicate pink, which gradually deepens into rose. Pkt. 10c.

1 PKT. MIGNONETTE, SWEET.—The well-known fragrant flower. Pkt. 5c.

1 PKT. VERBENAS, ROYAL RED.—The brightest, showiest Verbena ever offered. Color rich red, sometimes tinted pink. Pkt. 15c.

1 PKT. PHLOX, MIXED.—An assortment, including the various types and shades found in this lovely summer flower. Pkt. 10c.

1 PKT. POPPY, FAIRY BLUSH.—The charming light pink or rosy cream-colored variety that blooms so profusely. Pkt. 10c.

Packet alone to subscribers, 65c.

OFFER NO. 4.

Ladies' Collection.

To every one sending us $1.65 for a year's subscription to The Weekly Blade, we will send, postpaid, the following grand collection of choice Flower Seeds. This is just the collection for the flower garden, and will furnish an endless variety of beautiful flowers the entire season. The retail price of this package is $1.25:

PANSY—Royal Mixed	$ .25
MIGNONETTE—Sweet	.05
WILD FLOWER GARDEN—All Varieties Mixed	.15
VERBENA—Tiger	.10
NASTURTIUM—Tall Mixed	.05
ASTERS—Mixed	.05
PETUNIAS—Inimitable	.10
POPPY—Assorted Varieties	.05
CANDYTUFT—Snowball	.10
ALYSSUM—Sweet	.05
COSMOS—Beautiful Summer Flowers	.05
CHRYSANTHEMUM—Lord Beaconsfield	.10
PORTULACCA—Mixed Varieties	.05
BALSAMS—White Perfection	.10
Total	$1.25

Packet alone to Subscribers, 40c.

OFFER NO. 5.

The Early Kitchen Garden.

This package includes the earliest of the vegetables, as well as some of the novelties, and is just the collection for those who want early vegetables and have a small garden.

To any one sending $1.05 for The Weekly Blade one year, we will send this collection free, postpaid.

The retail price of this package is $1.05.

WATER MELON—Vick's Early	$ .05
ONION—Extra Early Red	.05
TOMATO—First of All	.15
PEAS—First and Best	.05
BEAN—Extra Early Valentine	.05
RADISH—Extra Scarlet Turnip	.05
CUCUMBER—Evergreen	.10
CARROT—Early Scarlet Horn	.05
CORN—Early Windsor	.10
BEET—Lightning	.10
LETTUCE—Early Curled Simpson	.05
CABBAGE—Early Summer	.05
MUSK MELON—Early Hackensack	.05
PARSNIP—Hollow Crown	.05
TURNIP—Extra Early Champion	.10
Total	$1.05

Packet alone to Subscribers, 50c.

☞ In ordering, be sure to mention the Number of our Offer.

ADDRESS THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE HOME IS THE HEART OF THE WORLD
THE HOUSEHOLD
MISS EMILY S. BOUTON EDITOR

BROTHERS.

The following beautiful poem with its contrast in feeling which passing years have made will appeal to many readers. It is by a writer whose work is always welcome to the readers of The Blade. The poem first appeared in an Eastern paper, but is one of those things that are good everywhere and always:

CHRISTMAS, 1874.

I flung out the words with a bitter tongue,
I knew not, I cared not, tho' my brother they stung
To the heart—this man, worse than another—
What mattered, we were sons of one mother?
He stood in my way, blocked up my path;
So I gave him cruel words, nor spared him in my wrath.

CHRISTMAS, 1894.

The years are flying by, and my head is graying fast;
Laden comes memory from the far-off past,
Sorrowful and sad, bringing ripened token
And fruit of those bitter words I have spoken.

* * * * * * *

A letter for me, did you say? From over the sea?
Ah! my brother, dying, sends forgiveness to me.
—Louise Houghton.

HOME TALKS.

"ALMANACKS" OF LONG AGO AND THEIR PECULIARITIES.

Some Extracts Showing the Customs of a Century Ago—How Washington Looked and Acted.

Time in its passage produces certain effects which we call age. We say of persons as the years go by and there is diminished vigor, "they are growing old," and a sentiment of regret comes that in the case of loved ones deepens into sorrow. In reality, if we could only realize that it is but the working of the great and universal law of change, which proceeds harmoniously to evolve a higher and more beautiful life out of the lower one, unless jangled out of tune by interference, it would not be so dreaded. We bring fear and anger, malice, hatred and revenge, disintegrating forces all, into the days; we dwell with regret and sorrow and sadness; we let care and anxiety corrode and darken what might be illuminated with sunshine, and then we grieve at the working of a law which is beneficent in its finality. Strange it is not, because as yet we do not understand growing old is but nature's way of freeing the "pilgrim in the flesh" from its bondage, that he may reach the truth. We see but dimly that the consciousness upon a higher plane, where all life is infinitely freer and more beautiful than here in the physical. And from lack of seeing, we make the process one of pain and full of bitterness, and lament because of the false conditions thus created.

To-day, however, it was not of the growing old of persons but of things that I wanted to talk about. The passing of the years has brought to many such an added interest, and we look at them curiously as witnesses of the thoughts and habits of bygone generations. Before me now are three "almanacks" lent to me by a dear friend—Mrs. B. S. Tenney, of Toledo—one of which dates back to the last century, and the others to the early part of this one. The oldest is the "federal calendar for 1790, second after leap year; and Fourteenth of Independence." It is printed by "F. Russell, next Liberty Pole, where may be had cheap to traveling traders, etc., the Bloody Register No. 4." What the "bloody register" may be neither Sophonisba nor I can make out.

Of course Washington was still alive and at the head of national affairs. Here is a part of the running description given of him printed at the top of the pages:

"General Washington is now in the 58th year of his age, having completed his 57th on the 11th of February last, as it appears by the Federal Calendar, that truly worthy and brave veteran was born in the year 1732. He is a tall, well-made man, rather large-boned, and has a tolerable (!) genteel address; his features are manly and bold; his eyes of a bluish cast, and very lively; his hair a deep brown; his face rather long, and marked with the smallpox; his complexion sun-burnt, and without much color, and his countenance sensible, composed and thoughtful. There is a remarkable air of dignity about him, with a striking degree of gracefulness; he has an excellent understanding without much quickness; is strictly just, vigilant and generous; an affectionate husband, a faithful friend, a father to the deserving soldier; gentle in his manners in temper rather reserved; a total stranger to religious prejudices (the last two words are in italics) which have so often excited Christians of one denomination to cut the throats of those of another; in his morals he is irreproachable, and was never known to exceed the bounds of the most rigid temperance. In a word, all his friends and acquaintances universally allow that no man ever united in his own person a more perfect alliance of the virtues of the philosopher with the talents of a general; candor, sincerity, affability and simplicity seem to be the striking features of his character, until an occasion offers of displaying the most determined bravery and independence of spirit."

No man could have anything more and better said of him than that. Evidently they did not understand then the present day method of criticising public characters.

The publisher of the "Almanack" is one Bickerstaff, of Boston, who is rather facetious in his preface. He says he has spent nights and days in its composition, but that he has not inserted the weather in the body of it, because he was afraid the printers might make a mistake and put "foul" for "fair," and so somebody lose a whole day, "for when Body and Mind too are dressed in the Pontificalibus they are seldom or never fit for business upon disappointment, by which the Public would suffer greatly." Mr. Brickerstoff's fun then mounts higher and higher until referring to the omission of the stars and zodiac, he says "for the Stelligorous Luminaries seldom diagonate their prognofliferous Modamications to the Perambulators of the terrestial Partagodanium."

The patent medicine man then had not gotten in his work, for here is a description of the holly leaf which is declared an infallible cure for a most distressing complaint. "It hath a sharp brier at the end, and four at each side; is about two inches and a quarter long, and one and an eighth of an inch wide. It grows in plenty on the South Shore at Hingham, Weymouth, Scituate, etc., on a bush or tree not unlike the shrub oak, and is green all winter. * * * It would be prudent for those who are subject to that disorder to procure it."

Nothing is said about furnishing it at so much a pound or pint, so that one is led to believe that this information is wholly for the good of the sufferers.

Of the other two "Almanacks," one is for the year eight hundred and sixteen and the other two years later. These were evidently not emanations from Mr. Bickerstaff, who, it was probable had gone to join his forefathers. There was not in the earlier one the least attempt at either wit or humor; no Bickerstiffian play upon words, but a long address by the editor to his patrons, which reads as if he might have borrowed it from the utterances of some ministerial friend. In fact, later on, I learn that it is the Clergyman's Almanack, and hence no worldly anecdotes are admitted.

Quite an interesting page is that devoted to a Table of Stages From Boston—35 of them going in various directions—with the day of the week and the hour of their starting. Think of the then and the now! Then there is the rate of postage of every single letter by land. Twelve cents for 40 miles; 15 for 90 miles; 30 cents for 500 miles, and for more than this latter distance, 37 1-2 cents. Evidently distances much greater than that were not taken into consideration.

The almanack for 1818 is of a different character still. It is a farmer's calendar and a quaint affair indeed. Each month has an appropriate picture—the engraving not being the highest style of art, however—with a verse beneath. In the column by the side of the calendar is an address to the farmer containing sage advice upon some subject of interest. That for March winds up in this way: "As for myself, I have done using sugar, and feel much better for it. But those who will still use this luxury, as I shall call it, had better be attending to their maple trees."

Then here is a recipe for soap made of snow! "Take and cut into very small pieces one pound of good hard soap; dissolve it with a slow fire; when dissolved put six or eight pounds of clean snow with it; and after having boiled them together well for three hours (or until it shows a lather upon the surface) add a wineglass of fine salt and let it get cold, when it will be found the finest soap, and to weigh as much as the snow did originally."

A well established snow soap business would be in clover just now almost anywhere in the country.

The dear friend whose precious possession these ancient "almanacks" are, told me that her mother laid away for each of her large family of children the almanack of the year in which that one was born, and she showed where, in neat, plain lettering upon the margin, was her own full name with a line drawn to the day of birth, placed there in the long ago by the mother's hand.

These old, old records of the days that are gone seem almost as if of another world than this rushing, hurrying one of the present. It is hard to realize that but a century has intervened between the then and the now, when the wide difference in habits and mode of life as shown there are considered. Very much has been crowded in the last half of the century, and still the doors are open and the changes come faster and faster. How will the almanac of to-day appear to the reader of a hundred years hence, I wonder.
EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Some Advice to Young Housekeeper, Which May Help Others Also.

A young housekeeper writes to the editor of the Household to ask "how much" she shall buy of certain house furnishings. She writes that she is but recently married and has no mother to advise her. The editor has the greatest sympathy for those girls who have no mother to advise them, especially at a time when they are entering upon a new life, as this "Young Housekeeper" is, and though she cannot do all for them that she would be glad to, still she is always ready to give them all of the assistance she can, and she will answer the questions sent by this correspondent in the order they are given.

First, it is always economy to buy good things rather than many things. As you are to begin your housekeeping on a small scale three tablecloths will be plenty. Get two for every day use and one for a reserve in case of unexpected company. Two and one-half yards for each will cover a table that will comfortably seat six persons, and these can be bought for 75 cents a yard of very good quality; cheaper goods do not last long enough to pay for buying. One dozen good napkins at about $1.50 or $1.75 will be all you will need at first, and you doubtless have plenty of tray-cloths, doileys, etc., among your wedding presents. You will also buy two and one-half yards of heavy canton flannel to use as a "silence cloth" under your table cloths. This is a great saving in the wear of the cloths as well as preventing any discoloration of your table by placing hot dishes upon it.

For your bed linen, three pairs of sheets and three pairs of pillow-slips should be allowed for each bed made up. It is as cheap and saves much time in making them to buy the wide cloth for sheets, though some prefer to use the single width because when the sheet is partly worn out it can be "turned," that is, the outer edges sewn together and the middle seam ripped. Two and three-fourths yards of double width and twice the quantity of the single is required for each sheet. Make them with a two inch hem at one end, and a one-half inch hem at the other. Pillow-slips can be made to button at the end or made from one-quarter to one-half yard longer than the pillows, and trimmed with tucks, lace, embroidery, or left perfectly plain. Pillow-shams can be made as fine as you please, and with them the pillows will always look nicely. A pair of good blankets, a comforter, and white spread for each bed will be sufficient. If you make your own bed comforters, you will require for each one 15 yards of goods, seven and one-half for each side, and three or four (as you choose) pounds of cotton batting. You can make them of calico, sateen, challie or cretonne. You can buy them ready, made for what your materials will cost you, and unless you like to do the work of making them it is just as well to buy them. You will need some good crash towels for your kitchen, plenty of dish towels, and some finer towels for toilet use. These may also be included in your wedding gifts.

Buy good shades for your windows and muslin sash curtains where you need them, but leave the draperies for windows and doorways till you can afford to have good ones. In spite of the many reasons given in favor of hardwood floors and rugs, I prefer a carpet, one that will cover the whole floor. It need not be an expensive carpet, but to me it looks much better than a bare, cold, slippery floor which will require much washing to keep it in order, and the rugs which persist in turning up at the ends and making of themselves pitfalls and snares to every one who attempts to cross the room.

These are all the points you mentioned, dear Young Housekeeper, and I have given them according to the limit you gave of your ability to buy. Of course you can find things much higher priced, but these will be good enough till you can do better; and it is much better to begin plainly than to have to come down to plain things. Above all things do not buy what you do not need or can not well afford because somebody else has done so.

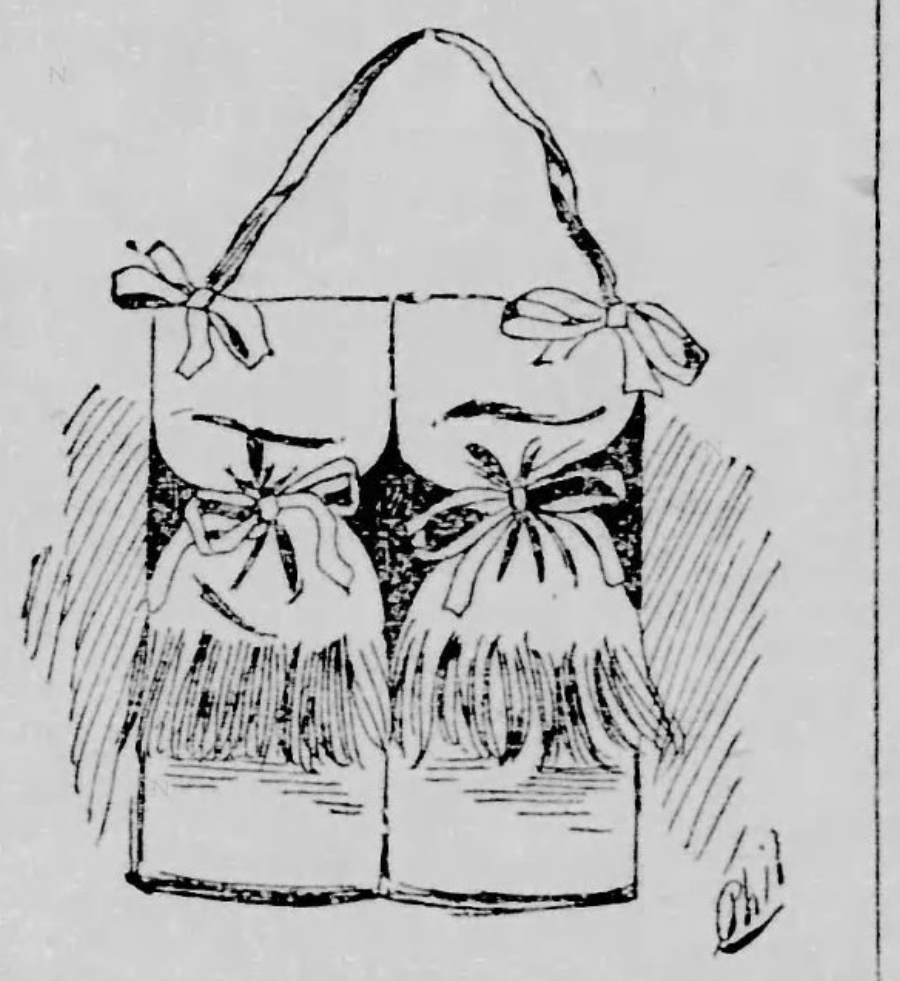
SOME VERY PRETTY THINGS

That Are Easy to Make and Extremely Convenient to Have.

To a recent number of the Youth's Companion we are indebted for the following descriptions of pretty things, which although intended for Christmas work, will be equally acceptable "all the year around."

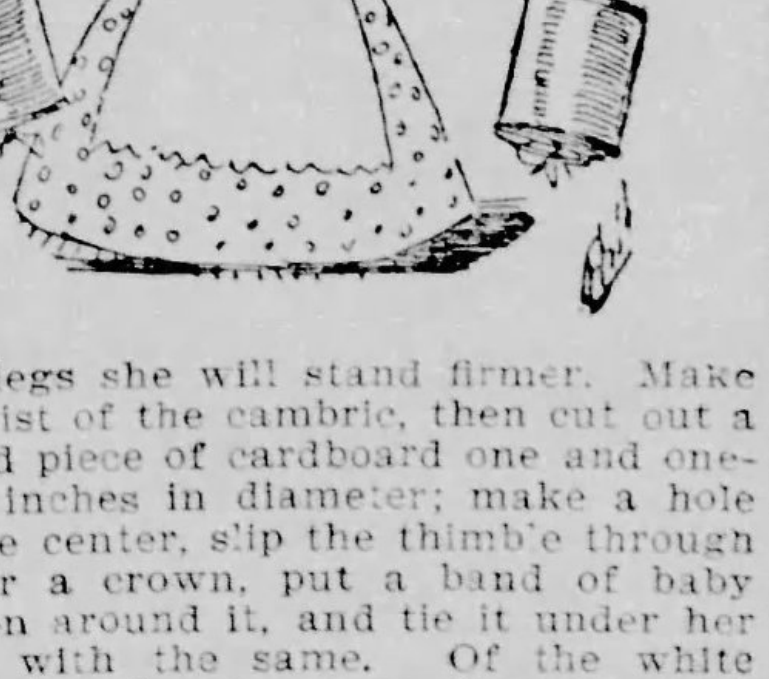
For Photographs.

Take one-half yard each of two colors of ribbon which is two and a half inches wide. Sew the two pieces together all the length except four inches from one end; fringe out this end, and tie just above the fringe with baby ribbon. Hem the other end of the piece and turn up for about six inches, sewing up at the sides to form a bag about five inches from the fringed ends. Sew a narrow ribbon at each side to suspend the case.



Milk-Maid Housewife.

Get a doll five inches tall, crochet-needle, thimble, two spools of thread, needles and pins, a small piece of pretty cambric for a dress and a piece of white cloth or flannel for an apron. Cut of heavy paste-board two round pieces, each measuring three inches in diameter. Cover with the cambric and sew together around the edge. Of the same cloth make a skirt which must be just as wide as the circumference of the card-board, and long enough to be gathered about the doll's waist as it stands on the cardboard. If a little glue is put on the soles of the doll's feet, and a little cotton packed about her legs she will stand firmer. Make a waist of the cambric, then cut out a round piece of cardboard one and one-half inches in diameter; make a hole in the center, slip the thimble through it for a crown, put a band of baby ribbon around it, and tie it under her chin with the same. Of the white flannel make an apron, "notching it" around the edges, fasten it in place by a sash of narrow ribbon, and fill it with needles. Fasten the crochet needle across her shoulders for a yoke and hang the spools at each end by a bit of baby ribbon. These are to represent pails of milk and should be white or cream-colored not blue! Pins are to be stuck around the edges of the skirt.

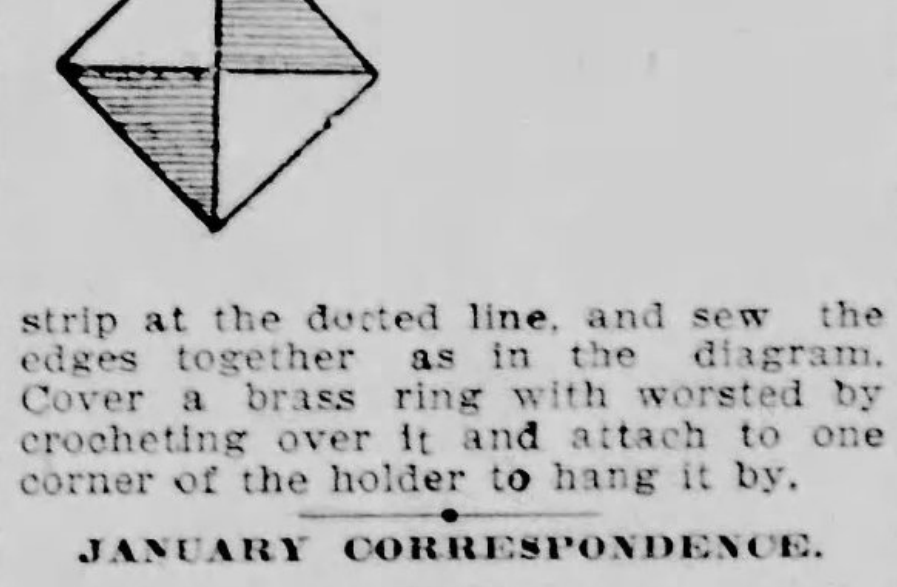


Bath Cloths.

These are made of a piece of Turkish toweling twelve inches square. Turn the edges down about half an inch and hem with long, regularly set stitches showing alike on both sides. An initial in outline may be worked in one corner, or the words Bath or "Washee" be traced diagonally across the center. Use coarse turkey-red cotton for working.

Knitted Holder.

This is made of two colors of Germantown yarn. Cast on 25 stitches, k 1, p 1 to the end of the needles; knit each row the same way, remembering to always commence by knitting 1. Knit a square, then tie on the other color, repeating until you have two squares of each color. Fold this strip at the dotted line, and sew the edges together as in the diagram. Cover a brass ring with worsted by crocheting over it and attach to one corner of the holder to hang it by.



JANUARY CORRESPONDENCE.

What the Members of the Household Are Thinking Of.

Suggestion for The Blade Carriers.

Dear Carriers:—I have read your description of the reception given to "Ninety-five," and am delighted with it, but wonder, as you are a Bladeite, that you make no mention of Emancipation Day. He was there, I am sure, and a good day he is, for he was presented to nearly four millions of people by the good Abraham, who said:

"It is the central act of my administration, and the great event of the nineteenth century."—Florence A. Russell.

About Four Thoughtful Husbands.

Four ladies sat at dinner, and this is what they told of their thoughtful husbands: Said the first lady, "My husband went to lodge the other evening, and some time after midnight I heard his familiar footstep on the walk and tap at the door; yet I took the usual precaution to inquire 'Who was there?'

"'Tis I, your husband,' answered his well known voice, but as I threw open the door a strange man came toward me with outstretched arms; unable to scream, I rushed through the rooms, he in close pursuit, until my voice returning I screamed as only a woman can, and fell unconscious into the arms of my pursuer, whom, when I came to, it took the entire family and half the neighborhood to convince me, was my thoughtful husband, shorn of a heavy beard, in response to a wish of mine expressed some three months before! This was for a little surprise! By the time he calmed the neighborhood, paid the doctor, and sat up with me for the remainder of the night, he learned something about surprises which he will not be apt to forget."

"No woman ever sold a bag of paper rags without the usual family jar," said the next woman, "and I am no exception. We had carpenters working at our house last week, and I sold to a passing pedlar a bag of rags that hung in the shed, where I wanted a door cut through. Next day the carpenter inquired for that bag of rags, as my thoughtful husband had hid his best hatchet in it from the children. I got ten cents for the rags, and it cost my husband 85 cents for a new hatchet, which I hope taught him a lesson."

"Early in the week I expressed a desire for some pineapples to can," said Number Three, "and Saturday night, just after my one servant had gone out and I was rocking an all-day-cross baby to sleep my thoughtful husband surprised me with a bushel of dead-ripe pineapples, which, in order to keep, must be pared and sliced that night, and let stand in sugar over Sunday. Well, I went to bed with the baby, and when he and the oldest boy finished those pineapples some time after midnight, he had a very good idea of the pleasure that lay in a Saturday night surprise of that sort."

"I had long coveted a pattern bonnet in a down-town milliner shop," said the fourth woman, "but my husband thought the price too exorbitant, and told me somewhat emphatically to look for something within our means; so I resorted to that device so common among wives of economizing in the household expenses. After four weeks of scrimping and self denial, I saved the four dollars, which, added to the eight my husband always allowed me for my bonnet would buy the dainty bit of headgear which I knew made me look twelve years younger, but for which I would have to resort to another device so uncommon (?) among us, that of a white lie. At the breakfast table I remarked in a careless manner that, as we were going out that evening he might bring up the eight dollars at noon for my bonnet, which had been marked down to those figures, and I would run out and get it. At noon my husband arrived, and so did my bonnet, he having gone four blocks out of his way and paid four dollars extra for his thoughtfulness! We did not go out that evening, and my thoughtful husband has carried his first, and, he most solemnly swears, his last, bonnet from the milliner's."
—Dorothy.

The editor would like an expression of opinion from the Household in regard to the expediency of the "scrimping" mentioned above. Does it pay? Does one ever feel that the result is worth the effort? It is a very wrong condition of affairs in any home, when a wife is obliged to resort to such methods to obtain money necessary for her expenses, and must be especially hurtful to her self respect and influence in the family when it must be followed by the "white lie." A general expression on the subject will be very interesting to our readers.

Flower in the crannied wall,
I pluck you out of the crannies,—
Hold you there, root and all, in my hand,
Little flower; but, if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all,
I should know what God and man is.
—Tennyson.

INFORMATION ASKED.

The Way to Learn is to Inquire of Others, and Then Think It Over.

Will you give me some information in regard to the celebration of wedding anniversaries? We wish to celebrate our fifteenth anniversary soon. Would it be proper to go to a hotel, when the number of guests is too large to be entertained at the home?—Mrs. J. W. M.

It would be perfectly proper to entertain your guests at a hotel, and you could then arrange to have your refreshments served in any degree of expense you choose, and with none of the trouble that would follow if served at your home. Such invitations are sent two weeks previous to the date of the entertainment, and conversation, dancing, cards or music, according to the taste of the entertainers and the guests, are indulged in. Any stationer will give you the correct form for the invitations.—Ed.

Timid:—A "lady and her young daughter traveling alone" will find no difficulty if she keeps her eyes open. When you wish to take a sleeping car for any part of your journey, you can usually engage a berth, or section, at the station where you procure your tickets; if not, the agent will telegraph for you to the nearest point where you can obtain a car, and the berth will be held for you. The porter of such a car is always waiting when your train arrives, and will assist you with your hand bags, etc. When the train starts, the conductor of the sleeper will give you your check, if you have not already procured it. This you give, with your regular ticket, to the conductor of the train when he goes through the train. In the morning the porter will return this (regular) ticket to you. You remain in the sleeper only between the stations for which you have paid for the privilege. When you wish to retire, you take your hand bag with combs, brushes, etc., to the toilet room in the end of the car, and arrange your toilet for the night as far as possible; returning to your berth, which the porter will make up for you whenever you wish, you can draw the curtains and finish your preparations. A dark-colored wrapper is best for night wear, as you will feel better with such an one on, in case you are up in the night. In the morning dress as well as you can before leaving your berth, and finish your toilet in the toilet room. There is in each section an electric button by which you can call the porter if you need anything in the night. Do not be nervous, nor afraid you will not awake in time; the porter will attend to that, if you ask him to. He will be ready to brush your dress and wrap, and assist you from the train in the morning, and such an attention is worth some recognition, though as a general thing they do not expect a fee from ladies. A quarter or half a dollar, if you feel inclined to give it to him, will be sufficient, and will make him your very attentive friend. You can carry a lunch, of course, but would not be likely to wish to eat it while in the sleeper. If you take a drawing room car for your day travel, you will find it very pleasant and free from many annoyances that you would meet with in the common car; it is only a question of money; if you are willing to pay for the extra comfort you can have it.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me how to wash a brown linen dress without fading?—Jane B.

Will some one send me recipe for lemon cheese? It is a soft, sticky kind of paste, but is very, very good. I ate some at a hotel once, and have always wanted some more, but cannot learn how to make it.—Kathleen.

Will some one send a reliable recipe for making mushroom catsup?—Florence Chandler.

Answers.

Frank S. Curtis:—The corner stone of the White House was laid in 1792, and John Adams was its first occupant.—Teacher.

SEVERAL BLADE RECIPES.

Always Good and Always Reliable, No Matter Whether New or Old.

In answer to request we give to-day two recipes for which the Household owes thanks to Hattie Maury. The first is

Coffee Jelly.

1 package of gelatine soaked in sufficient cold water to dissolve it. Have boiling hot 1 qt. of clear, strong coffee, stir in 1-2 cupful of sugar, strain through a cloth into moulds to cool. When cold and jellied, turn from moulds into sauce dishes, and serve with whipped cream and sugar.

Lemon Jelly.

1 package of gelatine dissolved in sufficient cold water to cover it, stir into 1 qt. of boiling water, to which has been added the juice of 3 lemons and 2 cupfuls of sugar. When well mixed, strain into moulds, and serve with whipped cream if you like, or you can mix with the jelly slices of bananas and oranges.

Primrose sends some valuable recipes, among them, one for frosting for cake, which, she says, can be used when the "hens are on a strike."

Frosting Without Eggs.

Dampen 1 teacupful of granulated sugar with 5 tablespoonfuls of sweet milk. Place over the fire and stir until it boils, then let it boil, without stirring for 5 minutes.

Remove from the fire, set in a dish of cold water, flavor with lemon or vanilla, and beat it briskly and thoroughly till it is cool, it will become a thick, creamy frosting.

Gelatine Frosting.

Soak for 1-2 hour 1 teaspoonful of gelatine in 1 tablespoonful of cold water; dissolve in 2 tablespoonfuls of hot water, add to this 1 cupful of powdered sugar and stir till smooth.

Home-Made French (?) Mustard.

3 heaping tablespoonfuls of dry mustard, 1 tablespoonful of granulated sugar; mix well and add 1 egg; beat this till smooth, then add a little at a time, 1 cupful of good vinegar, and let it boil four or five minutes; then work in 1 tablespoonful of olive oil, and keep in a cool place.

Orange Pie.

1 cupful of sugar; 1 tablespoonful of flour, the juice of 2 large oranges and the grated rind of 1; mix thoroughly and add the beaten yolks of 3 eggs and 2 tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Bake with one crust, and cover with the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth with 1 tablespoonful of sugar; return to the oven till of a delicate brown.

For the benefit of such families as use much ink, either for the school children or others, we give this recipe for making ink which was sent us by Goldenrod.

Home-Made Ink.

To one gallon of water add one-eighth of a pound of gum arabic, one-eighth of a pound of sugar, one-eighth of a pound of copperas, and three-eighths of a pound of powdered nutgalls, and let it steep in an iron kettle one hour.

To make red ink, put one teaspoonful of aqua ammonia in an ounce vial, add gum arabic the size of two peas, six grains No. 40 carmine, eight grains No. 6 carmine; fill the bottle with soft water and it is ready for use.

To make blue ink, add rain water to Prussian blue until it is of the desired shade.

All around him Patmos lies
Who hath spirit-gifted eyes.
—Edith Thomas.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Plan of a Regular Organization for Future Good Work.

Motto:—

"Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can."

Object: Improvement, Mental, Moral and Social.

Any person is eligible for membership in the order, who is a member of a family by which an annual subscription to the Toledo Blade for the current year has been paid.

In each state where there are 10 or more members a state president will be appointed, whose name and address will be given in this column; they will select each month a subject to be discussed by the members in their state, the subject to be printed also in this column; the members are to write out their opinions on these subjects, forwarding them to the state president who will edit the letters she receives and send a condensed report of them every three months to the Chaperone.

Where there are two or more members in one city local circles may be formed, having any special line of work the members may choose; reports of the same to be sent monthly or quarterly to the state president, who will make an annual report of it to the Chaperone.

When Miss Prudence announced the above "Order of Organization" in the Merry-Go-Rounds this morning there was a general buzz of satisfaction mingled with some notes of inquiry.

"What about our badge?" asked one, and "What are those states to do that are not entitled to a president?" asked another.

The badge question will be decided satisfactorily to every one within a few weeks. As to the other query the members in those states will continue to write directly to the Chaperone until by means of their efforts, or of The Blade's own ability for increasing its circulation, their state is entitled to a president. If local circles are formed in such "states-at-large" they may report their work to Miss Prudence until the state president is appointed.

Suitable annual prizes to be given the state having the greatest number of members; to the local circles doing the best work, etc., will be announced later on.

Three new members from Ohio came in after the "constitution" was read this morning. Fuchsia and Lotus, two sisters, who said they had been much interested in this corner of The Blade, and who asked for seats near Wild Fern, since they too were Epworth Leaguers and daughters of a soldier. The third newcomer from the Buckeye state was Dick Tobin, who wished that the M. G. R. filled as many pages of the paper as it does columns! He said he had been searching the publishing houses for Hazel Thornton's "Early Poems," and was sorely disappointed at not finding them! He encouraged her as follows: "Go right ahead Hazel, you may yet become a Longfellow." The Chaperone was obliged to remind him that in order to obtain the addresses he asked for he must send a stamped self-addressed envelope to her; she will then be more than willing to grant his request.

Ane came in congratulating her native state on winning the bannership of the M. G. R.'s, and said she found the tour very interesting, and thinks since the young men and women of to-day are growing up to be the future rulers of the country it is a good thing for them to have this opportunity of seeing how people live in other countries.

Jal is interested in the local organizations, and asked the Chaperone if there were other members in his native town; there is one, a young lady, whose permission would have to be obtained before her address could be forwarded. He said he was much interested also in Hazel Thornton's description of her home, and hoped to hear from more of the members in the near future.

Marguerite agreed with Little Rhody that the circle grows better every week, and thought Dakota School-ma'am "just splendid." She asked if it were necessary to sign one's own name and address after once being admitted to the circle, and the Chaperone told her it was very much better to do so, since in some instances, more than one member adopts the same nom, and it is difficult for the editor to know which is entitled to credit for the letter.

Lera came in after a long absence, and after inquiring for Doctor, Red Cloud and Emmett Pemberton expressed her sympathy for Tamarack's lonely condition, and introduced a stranger from the Hoosier state, Miss Bess Brooke, a high school girl who said she was much interested in the M. G. R.'s that she lived in a pleasant neighborhood where most of the young people belong to the Christian Endeavor Society, and that she attends a good school and has a good teacher.

West Virginia Boy came in to tell us how much he enjoyed the corner, and how sorry he was that he was too late to get a ticket for the tour. He inquired particularly for Cow Boy, and would like to hear from him again.

Black Star assured Mignon that she could have all the sleighing she wanted if she were down in West Virginia, as the snow covers the hills and valleys to the depth of 12 inches or more. He would like suggestions for questions for debate in the literary society of which he is a member.

Prairie Flower, said Helen Nouverne, expressed her feelings exactly in regard to Trew Blew; wondered if Philosopher did not like our "valueless letters" why he joined the circle, and said she thought it rather discouraging for him to say that the object of the M. G. R. had failed. She said: "We can study enough from the books, and should a course of study be taken up, many would step out of the circle as they either could not or would not discuss it. Merry Mae, I too enjoyed reading "Hans Brinker." I wonder if there are any other Swiss girls or boys in the circle.

Kentuckian says: "My home is in the western part of Kentucky, one-half mile from Green River, and not far from the Mammoth Cave. It is surrounded on one side by a range of high hills whose summits are covered with queerly-shaped rocks and beautiful mosses. Mountain Boy must be a Democrat or a Populist, or he would not wish to deprive the uneducated man of his rights; he surely knows our fathers did not have the opportunities for education that we have to-day."

Lavallette says: "Providence has granted us a new year; let us show our appreciation for it by resolving to be more attentive to our duties; honest with ourselves and with our fellowmen; to do right by every one with whom we come in contact, and to be good men and women."

Loraine was so nicely entertained on his last visit by Isabel, that he came again to tell us that he had been reading and enjoying the Hoosier School Boy by Eggleston. Miss Prudence thinks Loraine does not understand that women have enjoyed the privilege of paying taxes for a great many more years than they have spent trying to gain the right of suffrage.

Young Housekeeper agreed with Sam Igotus that our circle, though humble in origin, may become powerful, and bring out much hidden talent. She is in favor of accepting Cow Boy's invitation for next summer.

Mountain Daisy shook hands with Mountain Boy on the suffrage question, thinking that women would not better their own morals or those of their country by visiting the polls. She wished to visit Dublin, as that is the birth-place of her grandfather, but the Chaperone was obliged to tell her that the tourists were too far on their way to be overtaken by her.

Forest Neeley took Snoodles to task for calling Finley Leonidas Morrow a smart Alec; she thinks educated people can afford to "brag" a little, and that the gentleman in question is a true gentleman, and all right, while Snoodles should be banished from the circle for his unkind remarks. She would like to circulate a petition among the members, asking the Blade publishers to give the M. G. R.'s one whole page for their use, so that the roll call could be printed each week.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—Let us offer thanks to Miss Prudence for suggesting that each of us write a description of our town; this will not only be a pleasure to us, but will be interesting and instructive, as it will teach us geography in a manner which no pedagogue has ever tried; and now if you will listen, I will tell you of the town in which I reside. It is beautifully situated on the west bank of a placid stream, and its surface is rather hilly. Starting westward from the river, we reach the business part of the town, but going southward, we reach the beautiful hills that afford so much amusement during the summer. There are about 2,500 souls, living here of which population about 100 are colored.—Willie Wylde.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I live near a city of 1,600 inhabitants situated in a beautiful valley with a high hill just behind it, serving as a back-ground for the many handsome buildings that are situated within its boundaries. The Y. M. C. A. have a very nice reading-room and hall, and as this is a temperance town, there are no saloons. The opera hall and skating rink are very large buildings, and beautifully furnished. The school-house, which is the finest in the county, is built on a hill, which commands a view of the whole city. The residences are many and are built for comfort as well as looks. We have a very fine waterworks system, and in the north end of the town, we have a large coal shed and engine-house or round-house, as this is one of the railway centers.—Lady Nell.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

ROCK-A-BY SONG.

Have you ever heard of the Sugar Plum Tree?
It blooms on the shore of the Lollipop Sea
In the garden of Shut-Eye Town;
The fruit it bears is so wondrously sweet
(As those who have tasted it say)
That good little children have only to eat
Of that fruit to be happy next day.

When you've got to the tree, you would have a hard time
To capture the fruit which I sing:
The tree is so tall that no person could climb
To the boughs where the sugar plums swing!
But up in that tree sits a chocolate cat,
And a ginger-bread dog prowls below—
And this is the way you contrive to get at
Those sugar plums tempting you so.

You say but the word to that ginger-bread dog,
And he barks with such terrible zest
That the chocolate cat is at once all agog,
As her swelling proportions attest.
And the chocolate cat goes cavorting around
From this leafy limb unto that,
And the sugar plums tumble, of course, to the ground—
Hurrah for that chocolate cat!

There are marshmallows, gumdrops and peppermint canes,
With stripings of scarlet or gold,
And you carry away of the treasure that rains
As much as your apron can hold.
So come, little child, cuddle closer to me
In your dainty white nightcap and gown,
And I'll rock you away to that Sugar Plum Tree,
In the garden of Shut-Eye Town.

STILL ON THEIR TRAVELS.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS AT ROME AND AMONG THE ROMANS.

Christmas-Tide at the Holy City Spent in Wandering Around—In Charge of Miss Flora Culver.

As we were anxious to reach Rome at Christmas time, we made no stops after leaving Florence, but pushed on toward the "Holy City," where we were chaperoned by Miss Flora Culver.

The question "Where shall we go first?" was answered by the melodious clamor of bells calling to early mass, which decided us in favor of St. Peter's church. (1) Although very anxious to see this much talked of building, some of the party were so much attracted by our quarters in the Piazza De Spanga, that it was with some difficulty we at last got started. The cathedral is situated on the west bank of the Tiber (2) and we had some distance to go before reaching it; but our strange surroundings made the distance seem very short.

We could see the church for some time before reaching it, and the great dome looked very grand as we approached. We remained outside for a short time admiring the beautiful fountains, and as we entered the grand plazza every one paused, as though to prepare themselves for the beauty within. We passed through one of five great arches, which lead to the vestibule. The mosaic pictures which adorn this room, at once claimed the attention of all the artists the party afforded, and the others, too, for they were well worthy our admiration. The interior of the church is very large, but everything in it is made to correspond with the building, so one can hardly conceive of its vastness. We ascended into the great dome, and the view we obtained fully paid us for any fear we might have felt at being up so high. We could see plainly all the seven hills (3) and the bridge which Horatius kept in the "brave days of old." (4). The broad Campagna (5) scattered over with ruins of arches and broken aqueducts, stretched out before us; all around were ruins of temples, columns and triumphal arches, emblems of Rome's palmiest days. The Appian Way (6) was in sight, and we could see, in imagination, the triumphial procession passing over it. After we had descended, we paused at the tomb of St. Peter (7). The altar over the grave is surrounded by a canopy of bronze, and in the shrine beneath the altar one hundred and twelve lamps burn night and day. There were a great many people in the church, sight-seeing, like ourselves, but it would take a long time to really see all there is to be seen there. We decided to confine ourselves to the west side of the Tiber for the day, and so started for that museum of art, the Vatican (8). If it is impossible to see all of St. Peter's in a limited time, how much more impossible is it to see all of the Vatican. Its vast corridors are lined with pictures and statuary. Every one, especially our aspiring artists, wanted to stop and admire each work of art, but we were hurried through miles it seemed of pictures and sculpture, with little time for study. We did pause, however, when we came to Raphael's "Transfiguration" (9). This convinced the most skeptical of the beauty of art. The painting, acknowledged to be the finest oil painting in the world, was in a room by itself, and we could well admire its wonderful beauty. Then the Laocoon (10), that fearful story wrought in marble. We could not but admire the workmanship, but all turned again from its awful beauty to the Transfiguration. Many were the sighs of regret that we could spend so short a time in this palace beautiful, but, as time and tide wait for no man, we thought it best to continue on our round of sight seeing. Heretofore we had been following the lead of the lovers of art, and some of the tourists, mostly of the masculine persuasion, were getting a little restless. U-No-Hoo's quick eye caught sight of the towers of the citadel (11), and suggested we visit that; accordingly we wended our way in that direction. We soon found, however, that it might not be very easy to explore the historic place, as it is surrounded by ramparts, ditches, and huge banks of earth mounted with cannon.

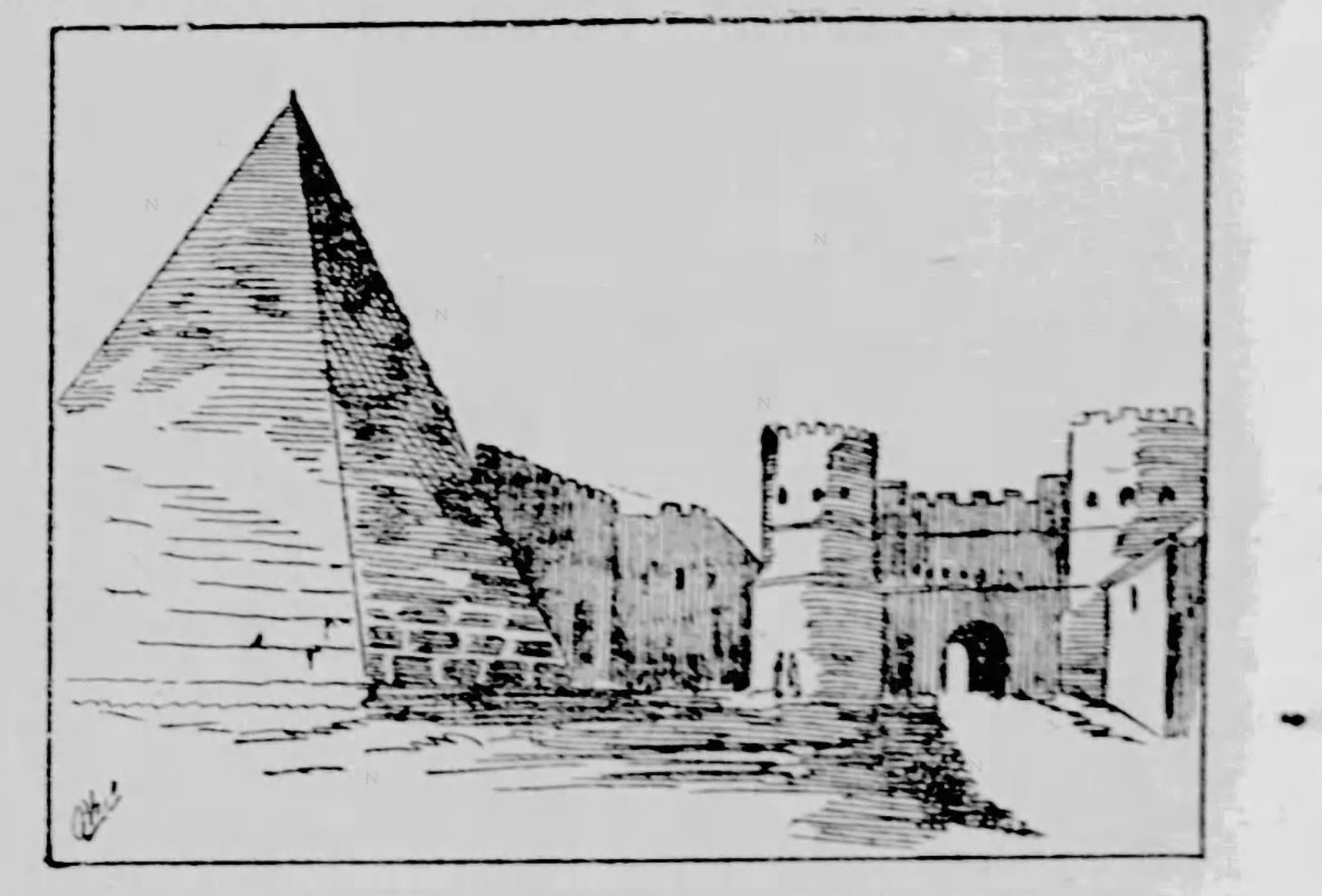
The thoughts of trying to storm this formidable looking fortress were most too much for us, and some of the boys, who, by the way, are always hungry, suggested we eat our lunch before attempting anything so hazardous. There was a picturesque little group of trees near by, and we decided to act upon the suggestion. And what a merry time we had! After the lunch and fun every one declared himself ready for an attack upon the citadel. The interesting here was soon disposed of; all but a few were ready in a very short time to return to civilization, and as the majority rule, we were soon outside the gates. After leaving the citadel we went for a stroll on the Janiculum (12). We were about three hundred feet above the river, and the few boats in sight looked very small. On this ridge is the villa Pamfili, the favorite promenade of the Roman youth. The Roman villas are models of beauty and elegance, and the young Romans looked happy and proud of their homes. The day was drawing to a close, and we started for our "hotel," a tired but happy crew, just as the sun was flooding the broad Campagna with its last rays.

The next day was the "Holy Christmas tide," and we decided to spend a part of it near the home of the Pope. Pope Leo is a very fine looking man, with his kindly eyes and pleasant face; and his home is perfect in its beauty. It is situated on the summit of the Quirinal Hill (13), and in the square before it are statues of Castor (14) and Pollux (15), with their horses. The Esquiline Hill (16) here joins the Quirinal, and on it is the magnificent Church of St. Maria Maggoire. Some of the exercises of the day were being held here. The Esquiline is covered mostly by fields and villas, and it was restful to look from the stately buildings over the green fields. Some one wanted to visit the Capitoline (17) museum, but at the mention of more art, the ancient history lovers mutinied, and declared their intention of visiting the Forum (18). Nothing remains of the Forum but ruins, fragments of temples and statuary. We saw the spot where Caesar (19) fell at the feet of Pompey's (20) statue. As we lingered among the ruins we could almost hear the voices of the excited populace as Anthony (21) thundered forth his famous oration. After the Forum, we visited the Colosseum (22), that monarch of all European ruins. It is rather isolated, and the stillness which reigns in the stately ruin is very impressive. To-day weeds and flowers grow from the arches, and vines twine round the circling seats of the theater where once so many people were wont to assemble. As we sat in the ruined seats and looked out over the arena, it was hard to realize that the soil had once been wet with the blood of so many people—that there so many had given up their lives for their faith. "Oh, the cruelty of matching human beings against wild beasts," said one; "and yet," quoted another, "In that day, to be a Roman were greater than to be a king." But all this grandeur of decay seemed to have a depressing effect upon the "pilgrims" and we acted upon a motion to get into the open air and sunlight. As we paused outside the amphitheater we noticed some interesting looking ruins near by; and, on reaching them, we found them to be the remains of a "Temple of Vesta" (23). Philosopher here aired a bit of his knowledge for our benefit, and gave us some interesting information concerning the Vestal Virgins. He said they were consecrated to the Goddess Vesta, and if by word or deed they proved false to their trust, they were put into an underground prison, and left there to die. We were so interested in his narrative that we forgot to notice how late it was getting. When we did, however, speak of again returning to modern Rome, a few romantic ones begged to go for a moonlight sail on the Tiber. Of course we all consented to anything so delightful, and secured the services of a boatman. What could be a more fitting climax to our sojourn in the City of Surprises than a sail on this historic river?

As we sailed down the stream, the boatman told again the oft repeated story of the finding of Romulus and Remus (24), and the subsequent founding of the Holy City. When he had finished his story, and we could hear nothing but the gentle ripple of the waves as they washed the sides of the boat, our thoughts traveled back over the wonderful history of Rome, and our sympathies were nearly won for the "one-time mistress of the world."

TO BE CONTINUED.

N. B.—The numbers in the description of this journey are intended as hints to the Merry-go Rounds, as to the points of interest to be "read up" in connection with the tour.—Ed.



PYRAMID OF CESTIUS AND ST. PAUL GATE.

HURRY AND SPEED.

While speed is filling the bottle, Hurry is spilling the ink;
While Speed is solving the problem, Hurry's beginning to think.
While Speed is hitting the bull's-eye, Hurry is stringing his bow;
While Hurry is marching his army, Speed is worsting his foe.
Hurry is quick at beginning, Speed is quick at the end;
Hurry wins many a slave, but Speed wins many a friend.
—St. Nicholas.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a dramatist, journalist and miscellaneous writer, born in London, January 3, 1803. His early efforts in literature were devoted to the stage, but his reputation stands more securely on his novels and essays than on his dramatic works. He joined the staff of Punch in 1841, and for several years before his death, edited Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper. He was a brilliant, rather than a great man of letters, his reputation as a wit standing higher than his name as a writer. Like flint, every stroke brought fire from him. He died at Kilburn Priory, from heart disease, at the age of 55.
"CLEO DAVIS."

2.—MYTHOLOGICAL ACROSTIC.

X O O O O O O O
X O O O O O O O
X O O O O O O O
X O O O O O O O
X O O O O O O O
X O O O O O O O
X O O O O O O O

1. One of the nine muses.
2. The goddess of health.
3. The place of souls after death.
4. An Egyptian deity.
5. Another of the nine muses.
6. A hero of the Trojan war.
7. A son of Pan and Gaea.

The primals are the name of a son of Aegeus, king of Athens.
"C. M. B."

3.—A RIDDLE.

I'm always heard in silence,
And seen, not heard, in noise;
When you see girls, I'm "in it,"
But not when you see boys.
"MAMIE."

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Four men own land adjoining; three of them own circular farms, one hundred rods in diameter, touching each other, and the fourth man owns what is between the three. How much land does the latter own?
"W. R. SOBER."

5.—QUERY.

Who was Guido Aletino, and what do we owe to him?
"THE SCHOOLMISTRESS."

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Trust not, to each accusing tongue,
As most weak persons do;
But still believe that story false,
Which ought not to be true."
"BELLE N. Y."

Answers to Puzzles of January 10.

1. Antonio Canova.
2. Thirty-six feet.
3. Words forming square: Dance, acorn, nomad, crate, ended.
4. Words: Roue, rogue; mender, meander; Abe, able; bank, blank; man, main; bare, blare; war, wear; par, pearl inserted letter, Galilee.

Pope wrote:
"'Tis education forms the tender mind,
Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined."

Answer to Query of January 3, sent by "Moxie":

"When the Spanish kings finally succeeded in conquering the Moors in Spain their nobles made slaves of the captives. These slaves mingled with the negroes which the Moors had brought from Northern Africa, were black, and as they mixed with the lower classes of Spaniards made them much darker than the nobility, who were either purely Spanish or mixed with the French; so that it came to be said that the lower classes had black blood, while blue blood flowed in the veins of the nobility."

Chat.

Correct answers were received from "Alta," "C. M. B.," "Pauline," "Helen" and Julius Eppstein.

Puzzles were accepted from "C. M. B." "G. T." and "W. R. Sober."

"Alta":—The editor is very glad to welcome you, in your brother's absence. Any kind of puzzle that is not too long will be acceptable. Your solutions were all correct, and your letter was addressed properly. Come often.

"C. M. B.":—Your puzzles were rather too long for the limited space given to the column. Please condense and come again.

Julius Eppstein:—Your answer was correct. We shall be glad to hear from you again.

"Pauline" writes a pleasant letter, acknowledging the receipt of the prize awarded her for sending the greatest number of correct solutions during the year. It was a book called "Kitty Alone," and seems to have met with the Banner Puzzler's approval.

"Helen" congratulates "Pauline," but says: "I was disappointed, O so badly. Probably others felt the same disappointment, but then we all know while only one can win the prize, the rest of us have had the fun of working the puzzles, at any rate."

A Pathetic Incident.

A mother placed in my professional charge her daughter, an invalid child of about 12 years of age, with nerves so sharpened by illness, so keen and sensitive, that I almost despaired of doing her any good. The usual twisting, moaning, and weeping familiar to every dentist ensued. Dentists are human; my patience was tried. Some angel whispered to me of self-control. Listening to the voice, I took a twist or grip on myself. Placing my hand on her head, I asked her, "What does your mamma do with you little girls all day?" There was a quick look of understanding, and tearfully came the answer, "Tries to make us as good as she is herself."

"Well, then, mamma was in this chair yesterday, and we had no tears nor murmuring." A look of determination passed over the tear-bedewed face, and all was peace.—A. N. C. in Eleanor Kirk's Idea.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

53D CONGRESS—THIRD SESSION.

Washington, Jan. 15.—Senate—The Senate gave the day to further speeches on the income tax, a wide range of discussion on the tariff, the currency and Populist platform. Mr. Hill's proposition made last week to amend the deficiency bill so that income tax would be tested in the courts, has apparently started an inexhaustible flow of speeches on public affairs in general. Mr. Cockrell, in charge of the deficiency bill, sought vainly to secure a vote on the Hill amendment so that the deficiency bill might move along to its final passage. He hoped to secure action to-day but the speeches of Mr. Call, of Florida, and Mr. Allen, of Nebraska, made this impossible. Mr. Allen took occasion to defend the Populist party against many charges made in and out of Congress that it was a party of vagaries. It led to a very full discussion of all the Populist doctrines and the comparison of them with the doctrines of the other parties.

House—The day in the House was devoted after the morning hour to the Indian appropriation bill, but no progress was made before adjournment. General Grosvenor presented a reply to the memorial sent to the judiciary committee by Mr. Ritchie, of Akron, containing supplementary charges against Judge Ricks and involving ex-Senator H. B. Payne and Judge Stevenson Burke. He asked for an investigation of the charges.

Washington, Jan. 16.—Senate—Senator Pugh introduced a currency bill, which was referred to the Finance committee. Mr. Sherman introduced a bill empowering the secretary of the Treasury, from time to time, as need arises, to issue 3 per cent bonds, or to issue certificates of indebtedness bearing the same rate. The pension appropriation bill was discussed and amended so as to make $6 per month the lowest pension paid, and raising all lower pensions to that figure; also repealing the provision that no pension shall be paid to non-residents who are not citizens of the United States. The bill was then passed.

House—The bill to amend the articles for the government of the navy was passed. The Senate amendments to the urgent deficiency bill was debated.

Washington, Jan. 17.—Senate—Another interesting chapter to the financial question was given in the Senate to-day, when Mr. Sherman presented an emergency currency bill to meet the treasury deficiency, and Mr. Pugh offered a measure in the same line supplementing it with a vigorous speech on the impotency and inaction of the Senate in the face of a grave emergency. This was but a brief prelude to a day spent with appropriation bills. The pension bill, appropriating $141,000,000, was passed, with two unimportant amendments, one making $6 the lowest rate for pension disability and the other repealing the present law cutting off pensions of non-residents. It was stated, during the debate, that the $6 amendment would increase the expenditures not exceeding $1,000,000. The bill served as a text for sharp criticism against the administration of the pension office. Mr. Hawley offered an amendment making $6 the lowest rate for disabilities, instead of the present ratings of $2 and 4. Mr. Lodge severely arraigned the pension office for delays. Mr. Voorhees spoke vigorouly for liberality to the pensioners. He did not share the idea that the pensioners should be suspects. Pensions are vested rights, and should be protected as is the title to real estate. The Hawley amendment making $6 the minimum was adopted without division. Mr. Gallagher offered an amendment repealing the law cutting off the pension of non-residents of the United States. Mr. Davis (Rep.), of Minnesota, said the present law worked much injustice on the Northwest borders, where pensioners lost their allowances by going into Canada. The amendment was adopted. The bill thus amended, was passed. It carries $141,000,000.

The army bill appropriating $23,250,000 was then taken up, but was not concluded when, at 5:30 p. m., the Senate went into executive session, and at 5:45 adjourned.

House—The day in the House was again devoted to the Indian appropriation bill, and fair progress was made. A number of amendments were adopted, the most important being to pay to the Cherokee nation $1,663,000. An amendment made by Mr. Pickler to discontinue the services of army officers as Indian agents was ruled out of order. An amendment offered by Mr. Thomas (Rep.), of Michigan, was adopted to authorize the secretary of the interior to make a census of the Pottawatomie Indians in Indiana and Michigan entitled to participate in the appropriation of $104,000 made last year. The committee rose and at 4:40 o'clock the House adjourned.

Washington, Jan. 18.—Senate—Mr. Peffer introduced a bill authorizing $100,000,000 more Treasury notes and reviving the coinage act of 1837. The army appropriation bill was passed, as was the joint resolution reviving the grade of lieutenant general of the army.

House—The Indian appropriation bill was considered in committee of the whole. An evening session was devoted to pension bills.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Senate—When the Senate gave its attention to the Hawaiian question to-day, there was added interest in the subject, owing to the President's course in dispatching a war-ship to Hawaii and in making a semi-official announcement of his views. Mr. Lodge added one more to the large number of Hawaiian resolutions already piled upon the presiding officer's desk. It was less critical than those preceding it, and after congratulating the administration on sending a ship to Honolulu, breathed the spirit of annexation and of opposition to any British occupancy of Hawaiian soil. Mr. Frye sought to secure action on his resolution expressing profound regret at the renewed efforts to restore the queen. This brought up a sharp debate, in which Mr. Gray upheld the policy of the administration. He was frequently interrupted, and at times the discussion became somewhat personal. Failing to secure a vote, Mr. Frye gave notice that he would keep the Hawaiian question to the front until it was disposed of.

The rest of the day was devoted mainly to appropriation bills, the fortification bill carrying $2,000,000 approximately, being passed, and the deficiency bill, including the income tax appropriation bill, being finally agreed to as it came from a conference of the two houses.

Mr. Hill made another fruitless effort to amend the income tax provision, but his proposition was voted down—26 to 19. It was determined to close the debate and take a vote on the long-pending Nicaraguan canal bill next Friday.

House—The House, in operating under a special order to-day, was enabled to vote on seven public building bills, which were considered by the committee of the whole August 8, 1894, and which were passed. They authorized the construction of public buildings at Chicago to cost $4,000,000, and $200,000 at South Omaha, Neb. The appropriation clause in each bill was stricken out and appropriations in the future must be sundry civil bills.

Mr. Boutelle was prevented from gaining any consideration for his Hawaiian resolution. "I hope," Mr. Boutelle said to the House after the privilege had been refused, "that the blood which rests on the thrsehold of the White House will not be spattered on the lintels of the House of Representatives." Mr. Richardson (Dem.), of Tennessee, was elected Speaker pro tem to act during the absence of Speaker Crisp. The other bills were then taken up in their order and passed as follows: For Newport, Ky., $75,000; for South Omaha, Neb., $200,000.

Will Contest Mr. Crowley's Seat.

Austin, Jan. 16.—State Senator Miles Crowley recently elected to Congress from the Tenth Congressional district, was yesterday served with the brief in the contest cause of Rosenthal vs Crowley for a seat in Congress by young Rosenthal, a young son of the candidate for Congress.

Miscounting of votes in Galveston, a conspiracy intimidation and fraud is charged. Testimony in the case will be given before the State Senate next Monday.

Did Not Instruct Thurston.

Omaha, Jan. 16.—A special to the Bee from Lincoln, Neb., says: In the House yesterday considerable interest was provoked by a motion to instruct the new Senator to vote for the foreclosure of the government mortgages on the Pacific railroads. As Senator Thurston is the general attorney of the Union Pacific and openly in favor of extending the indebtedness, the move was particularly interesting. The motion was lost by a vote of 68 to 32.

To Punish It by Death.

Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 16.—Speaker Russell introduced a bill in the House this morning making train robbery punishable by from ten years in the penitentiary to hanging.

In Favor of George F. Hoar.

Boston, Jan. 16.—The Senate reelected United States Senator George Frisble Hoar by a vote of 34 against John E. Russell with a vote of four.

THE EXPLOSION AT BUTTE.

EXPLOSION AT BUTTE.

Horrible Scene of Human Carnage and Destruction.

Butte, Mont., Jan. 15.—At 9:55 o'clock the fire department responded to a call from box 72, the call of death to nearly the entire department. The fire was either in the Kenyon Connell or the Butte Hardware Co.'s warehouse, and both contained powder. There was a rumor that there was powder in the building, but this was denied and after a moment's hesitation they began fighting the fire.

At 10:08 the men had barely started to work, when there was an explosion which shook Butte to its very foundations. The powder in the warehouse blew up, spreading death to all who were near. All but three of the firemen were killed. It is believed that in the first explosion only three firemen were killed.

As far as can be learned, no one suspected the presence of powder in the warehouse, and, as is customary when a fire is raging in Butte, people were crowded around the burning structure as close as they could get.

The firemen had arrived only a minute or two before, and were almost in the act of turning on the first stream of water when a small explosion took place.

This seemed to be a sort of warning of what was to follow, for no sooner had the first puff occurred than the people began to suspect the presence of a greater quantity of the explosive in some other part of the structure, and some of them fell back. Before they had reached a place of safety, however, the first great explosion took place, and hundreds of people were hurled right and left, and many of them were mangled beyond recognition.

Bodies were thrown for hundreds of yards in all directions. Some were thrown against houses and mashed to a pulp, while flying debris literally knocked the heads from others where they stood. One body, it is reported, was seen flying through the air at a height of 200 or 300 yards.

Blood, brains, arms, legs, and other pieces of bodes were lying around everywhere. Many of the wounded were a pitiable sight. After the first explosion occurred many of the wounded were compelled by their helplessness to lie near the fire, and the heat only intensified the pain they were suffering.

They begged to be taken away, but there was no means of conveying them from the scene at that time. A hackman, seeing the terrible state of affairs, drove and attempted to assist in the removal, but while in the act the second explosion took place and killed him and his horses and many of the wounded.

Was Still Burning.

Hours after the explosion the fire was still burning, and the stench of consuming bodies was terrible.

TAYLOR'S BONDSMEN MEET.

They Are Individually Liable for the Entire Amount.

Chicago, Jan. 16.—The bondsmen of Walter W. Taylor, the defaulting treasurer of South Dakota, held a long conference yesterday, and the decision arrived at was that Vinton, John McChausey, Gov. Melett, R. H. McCaughey and R. C. Kiser, jr., would turn over to the state of South Dakota all their property, to be applied upon the shortage and the only condition attached was that the bondsmen be dismissed from all other liability on account of the bond.

At present the men who have signed Taylor's bond are each liable individually for the whole amount of the shortage. All the property may be attached, and then, if the shortage is not made good, a judgment will hang over them for years, and any property they may hereafter obtain will be subject to the demand of the state. The condition attached by the bondsmen to the present proposition is that the property they at this time turn over to the state, release them from all. If this proposition is not accepted, the bondsmen say they will fight the collection of any money on account of the bonds on the ground that the state did not use due dilligence to protect itself. They are confident that they can prove methods of the loosest kind of action with the examination of the state secretary's books.

BUTLER AND PRITCHARD

Will be the Next Senators From North Carolina.

Raleigh, N. C., Jan. 16.—Marion Butler was unanimously nominated by the Populist caucus yesterday at 3 o'clock to succeed Gen. Ransom as United States senator. In the call for the caucus the Republicans were invited to be present and they attended in force, but not as "official" participants. Speaker Hillman presided and when he called the caucus to order Senator Fowler, of Sampson (Butler's) county, nominated Marion Butler. The nomination was seconded by an unanimous yell by both Populists and Republicans. Butler was declared to be the nominee without a dissenting voice. The Populists and Republicans then jointly ratified both the nominations of J. C. Pritchard and Marion Butler for United States senators from North Carolina.

GOVERNOR BUDD AT WORK.

He Removes One of Governor Markham's Appointees.

San Francisco, Jan. 16.—Governor Budd received yesterday afternoon an opinion from Attorney General Fitzgerald, stating that the governor had the power to remove from office any member of the board of San Francisco police commissioners. Thereupon he promptly removed Moses A. Gunst, appointed by ex-Governor Markham two weeks ago and replaced the obnoxious appointee by Stewart Mezies. The announcement created a sensation, but the removal is commented upon favorably by the majority of political men of the parties.

Governor Culberson Inaugurated.

Austin, Tex., Jan. 16.—Hon. Charles Culberson was inaugurated governor yesterday in the presence of several thousand people, who thronged the spacious hall of Representatives and galleries. His inauguration address, beautifully worded, was very brief. He will send in his message to the legislature to-day. The inaugural ball was a brilliant affair.

Camden Defeats Wilson.

Charleston, W. Va., Jan. 17.—Democratic caucus last night renominated Hon. J. N. Camden for Senator, the vote standing: Camden, 17; William L. Wilson, 12. A letter was read from Mr. Wilson asking that his name be not presented to the caucus, but the request was unheeded by his ardent friends.

A RIVER DISASTER.

Big River Packet Was Sunk in the Ohio.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 21.—The Cincinnati & New Orleans packet steamer, State of Missouri, was sunk in the Ohio river just below Alton, Ind., Saturday evening at 5:10 o'clock, and it is believed at least ten lives were lost. The vessel struck a sharp rock and ripped the starboard side open from one end to the other. In less than five minutes she was a complete wreck. The crew and passengers, nearly one hundred in all, were paralyzed at the shock, and before anything could be done, the vessel was almost completely under water. The upper deck broke away and floated off.

Nearly everybody jumped into the river and made for shore, some hundreds yards away.

The State of Missouri left Cincinnati for New Orleans Friday afternoon. She had on board twenty passengers and a crew of between 75 and 80. Most of the crew were negroes. So far as can be told, no passengers were lost.

Thirteen managed to secure the boat's yawl and floated down to Alton, Ind. Many of the crew were not lucky enough to get to the upper decks, and they went down with the boat. It is believed that at least ten, if not more, were drowned. Mr. Joseph McCabe, bar-keeper, and most of those named above who were picked up at Hardman's landing, came back to Louisville last night on the Tell City. Mr. McCabe says the wreck was something awful, and the experiences of those rescued were dreadful. The officers kept as cool as possible under the circumstances.

SHOULD DISPLAY AT ATLANTA.

English Manufacturers Now Interested in Southern Enterprises.

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 17.—Letters received by the department of publicity from United States consuls in Europe report considerable interest among foreign manufacturers in the cotton states and international exposition, especially in Bradford, the seat of the woolen industry in England. Consul Claude Meeker writes that the Bradford manufacturers are largely interested in the Southern enterprise. The Daily Argus, of that place, says that the woolen manufacturers of England made a serious mistake in not making exhibits at the World's Fair, and are now suffering for their neglect. It urges a large display at Atlanta.

The art department of the exposition has engaged a commissioner who will leave soon for Paris, to interest foreign artists of merit.

COL. COIT APPEARS.

Went to Washington C. H. Yesterday and Gave Bonds.

Washington C. H., O., Jan. 16.—Col. Coit arrived here at 3:30 yesterday, gave bond for his appearance in court to answer the charge of manslaughter, and returned to Columbus at 4:30 p. m. His bond was fixed at $2,500 in each of the three accounts of indictment, and was signed by Hon. Mills Gardner and W. E. Cook, of this county, and John G. Deshler, Geo. W. Sinks and E. K. Stewart, of Columbus, who came with him for the purpose. He was also accompanied by four officers of his regiment, Capts. Golney and Moore, Surgeon Gunsaulas and Lieut. Williams, and by Attorneys George K. Nash and H. J. Booth. Upon motion of Judge Nash the court excused Coit from pleading to the indictments until his attorneys had an opportunity to examine them.

SENSATION AT ST. PAUL.

Crookedness Charged in the Management of State Affairs.

St. Paul, Jan. 17.—A regular bombshell was exploded in the House of Representatives yesterday afternoon in the shape of a resolution from Henry Feig, calling for an investigation of the financial affairs of the state and making charges of misappropriation of public funds to the amount of $150,000, while over $300,000 was asserted to be carried on books as cash, when in fact it was on the books of banks that have failed. It is the same sort of a case as the big treasury scandal case of Wisconsin, and Mr. Feig says he thinks he has under-estimated, rather than over-estimated the amount of the misappropriation.

SQUATTERS MUST KEEP OFF.

Land Formed by Shifting of Missouri River.

St. Joe, Jan. 18.—A tract of land comprising about 200 acres has been formed in this county by shifting of the Missouri river. The Corby estate owns the land adjoining and has brought an ejectment suit on the ground the law gives the accretions of the river to the owners of the land adjoining.

The river has thrown up more than 2,000 acres of land in this county besides the land involved in the present suit and the owners of adjoining tracts will sue for possession. The squatters who hold possession have built houses and improved the land which is the richest in the Missouri valley.

IT IS AN UNQUALIFIED LIE.

Story That Delaware's Governor Could Not Read or Write.

Dover, Del., Jan. 17.—The House yesterday afternoon adopted and sent to the Senate a joint resolution condemning in uqualified terms, the publication in a Philadelphia newspaper of an article in which it was intimated that the governor of Delaware could neither read nor write, and for this reason he had not sent a message to the legislature.

The resolution also provides for the appointment of a joint committee from both branches of the legislature to investigate the authorship of the article in question.

Speaker McMullin will announce the committee to-day.

AGREED TO DISAGREE.

W. K. Vanderbilt Will Give His Wife $250,000 a Year.

New York, Jan. 17.—William K. Vanderbilt sailed yesterday on the Teutonic for Liverpool. Before he left an amicable arrangement had been made by which Mrs. Vanderbilt will secure a divorce without contest. The suit is now pending.

The arrangement gives Mrs. Vanderbilt $250,000 a year for life, and the use of the Fifth avenue and Newport houses during the minority of their children.

THE SUFFERING MINERS.

True Condition of Affairs in Different Fields.

Columbus, O., Jan. 18.—A letter from Chairman Coultrap, who is at Nelsonville, was received by Governor McKinley yesterday, which gives a general statement of what may be expected in the way of future calls for help from the mining district. The letter, among other things, says:

"We feel that we can say now we have a thorough organization at most points in the district, and we have been careful to get conservative reports from representative men, and, basing our judgment on reports received, we feel safe in saying that we will have at least 2,500 families to feed and clothe for the next two months, unless there is a revival in business in the district, which we do not now expect.

"In regard to shipments for the future, we estimate that each valley will require at least four full cars of provisions per week, and in addition to this we will need clothing and shoes for the destitute in the district.

"As to the provisions most needed in the two valleys now, please say to the public that we need more flour, potatoes, meal, onions, sugar, coffee, and meat. We have a sufficiency of hominy on hand now. There is a great demand in the district, coming from almost every point, for shoes for men, women and children, especially for the women and children.

"Up to the present time we have received very little bed-clothing of any sort for the women and children, and it is but speaking the truth to say that there is almost as great a demand for all sorts of clothing as there is for food in the district.

"On behalf of the thousands of distressed in the district, we desire, through you, to express to the generous public our appreciation of and our gratitude for the contributions we have already received."

General Howe made the following report by wire yesterday from Shawnee:

"I have visited almost all the points of distribution in the valley and I am confident the supplies sent have proved a Godsend to these needy people. The recipients are thankful in the extreme. Committees everywhere are doing their work well and most of the destitute have been reached."

AN IMPORTANT STEP.

Decision of the Illinois Warehouse-Railway Commission.

Chicago, Jan. 18.—The so-called "elevator combine" composed of such men as P. D. Armour, Charles Counselman and others, received a body blow from the Illinois railway and warehouse commission to-day, which decided that the public warehouse men must give up either the public warehouse or the grain purchasing business. The decision is the result of a bitter fight which for months has been carried on between the Board of Trade commission men and the "combine." The Board of Trade finally asked for a decision from the Illinois Railway and Warehouse commission, and the opinion was submitted by Chairman Cantrell to-day. In brief, it says that if a man desires to handle his own grain, he may do so without license or bond, but when he elects to become a public warehouse man he can handle only the grain of the public.

The opinion created intense interest among the Board of Trade people, and what action the elevator combine will take was a matter of much speculation, and it was generally believed those interested would carry the fight further.

ONLY $400,000,000!

A Mere Trifle, but Attorneys and Heirs Are After It.

Springfield, O., Jan. 18.—Mayor Johnson, of this city, to-day began active work as attorney for the heirs, scattered all over the country, of the James Holmes estate, which is valued at about $400,000,000. This is largely in money in the Bank of England and of Dublin.

A big meeting of the heirs was held Wednesday at Decatur, Ill., resulting in Mayor Johnson's employment. The estate is the largest undivided one in the world.

Holmes was a South Sea Island trader and died in 1727. An effort was made 60 years ago by American heirs to obtain possession of the property, but it was abandoned on account of the death of the principals.

SENSATION AT HELENA.

Threats Made Against Members Who Voted for Carter.

Helena, Mont., Jan. 18.—The House has adopted a resolution to investigate threats against the Silver Bow members because they voted for Thos. H. Carter for Senator. They have received a letter signed "James Melan, chairman committee," calling them "bribe-takers," "traitors," and "Roman-bought abortions," and warning them that an oathbound band of thirteen, among whom the letter alleges are no traitors awaits their return to Butte. Senator-elect Carter is a Roman Catholic and was opposed by the A. P. A.

Are to Turn the Missouri's Course.

Atchison, Kan., Jan. 18.—The work of digging the canal through the island above town, through which it is proposed to turn the Missouri river, is now actually in progress. It will be over a mile in length and of an average width of 70 feet. A total of 167,000 yards of dirt will be removed. This is considered the only proper course to be pursued for the protection of the Atchison bridge, upon which the river is gradually making encroachments. It has already done a vast amount of damage, almost isolating the city from railway traffic.

Lord Succeeds Pennoyer.

Salem, Ore., Jan. 17.—Both branches of the legislature met in joint session yesterday. The vote for governor was canvassed and William P. Lord declared elected. Gov. Pennoyer then delivered his final message to the legislature, after which Governor Lord was sworn in by Chief Justice Bean.

Senator Dolph Renominated.

Salem, Ore., Jan. 17.—The Republicans in caucus last night nominated Senator Dolph to succeed himself in the United States Senate. The vote stood: Dolph, 40; Fulton, 12; Tongue, 11; scattering, 9.

Senator Chandler Elected.

Concord, N. H., Jan. 16.—The legislature yesterday formally ratified the Republican nomination of Wm. E. Chandler of United States Senator. The vote was: Chandler, 243; Blair, 1; Sinclair (Dem.), 77.

FOREIGN.

CASIMIR-PERIER RESIGNS.

Crisis the Most Important in the French History.

Paris, Jan. 16.—The entire city was startled last night by the announcement that President Casimir-Perier had resigned. It came in the form of a note from Prime Minister Dupuy to President Challemel Lacour of the Senate, and Brisson, of the Chamber of Deputies. The decision of the President was reached after a lengthy consultation with the members of the late cabinet and his ultimate political associates. All united in requesting him to reconsider his determination, but they appealed in vain.

A second official note was issued at 11 o'clock last night announcing the resignation of the President and forecasting the ideas he intends to develop in his farewell address to the Chamber of Deputies. The note says that in the eyes of the President yesterday's sitting of the Chamber and the vote which overthrew the cabinet were only secondary incidents of the struggle which is proceeding against the parliamentary regime and public liberties. M. Casimir-Perier had hoped that the President of the republic who is deprived of means of action, would have been exempted from party attacks and the political confidence of the republicans would have accorded him power and authority. He had also hoped that those who, despite himself, had placed him in a position where he was unable to defend himself, would have undertaken the defense of the first magistrate.

PRESIDENT CASIMER PERIER.
(Who Relinquishes Control of the French Government.)

HIS LETTER OF RESIGNATION.

Casimer-Perier's Communication to the French Chambers.

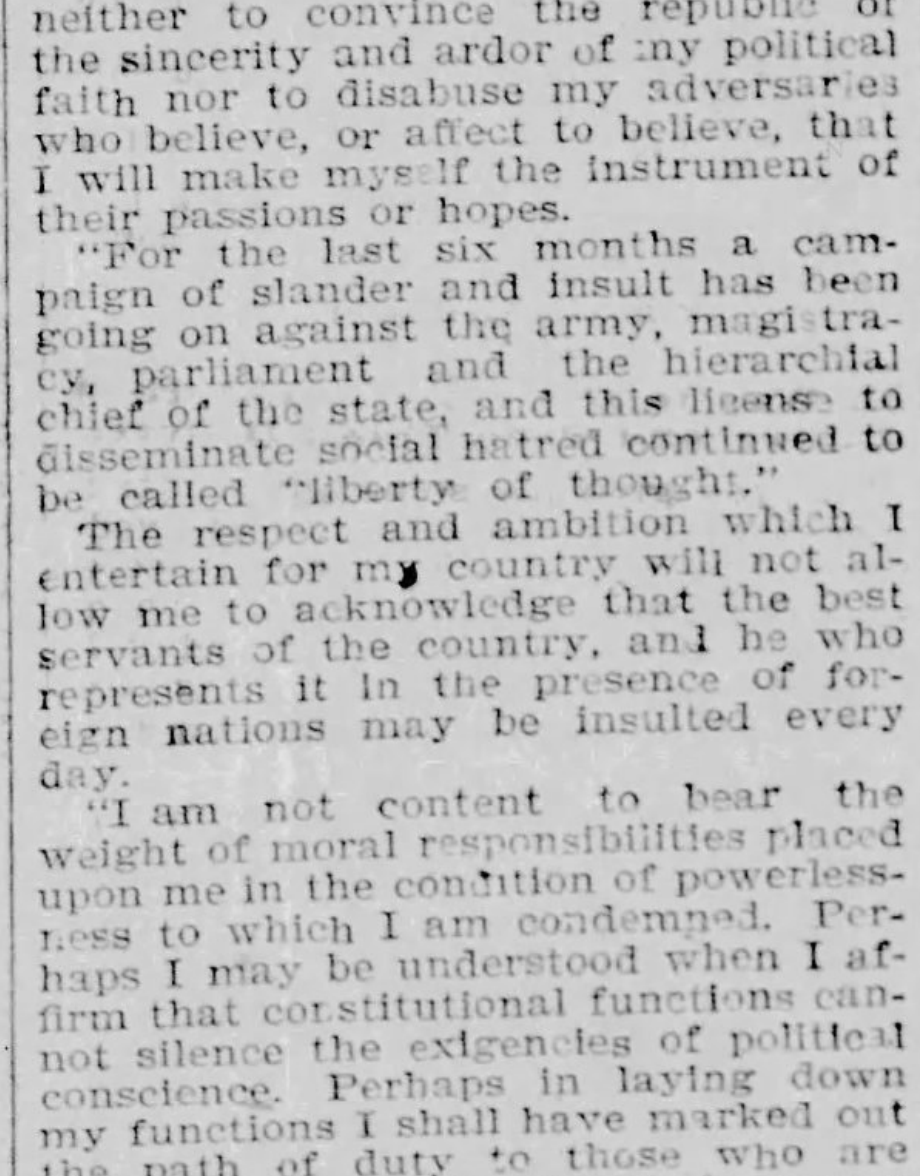
Paris, Jan. 16.—The senate and chamber of deputies met at 3 o'clock this afternoon, and the following letter from M. Casimer-Perier was read to both bodies:

"I did not conceal from myself the difficulties of the task which the national assembly imposed upon me. I had reseen them, but if one does not refuse a post in a moment of danger, one can only preserve one's dignity in the conviction that the country is being served. A president of the republic without means of action or without control can derive from the confidence of the nation alone that moral force without which he is nothing. I doubt neither the good sense nor the justice of France. But public opinion has been led astray. More than twenty years devoted to the same cause, more than twenty years of attachment to the republic and devotion to the democracy have sufficed neither to convince the republic of the sincerity and ardor of my political faith nor to disabuse my adversaries who believe, or affect to believe, that I will make myself the instrument of their passions or hopes.

"For the last six months a campaign of slander and insult has been going on against the army, magistracy, parliament and the hierarchial chief of the state, and this license to disseminate social hatred continued to be called "liberty of thought."

"The respect and ambition which I entertain for my country will not allow me to acknowledge that the best servants of the country, and he who represents it in the presence of foreign nations may be insulted every day.

"I am not content to bear the weight of moral responsibilities placed upon me in the condition of powerlessness to which I am condemned. Perhaps I may be understood when I affirm that constitutional functions cannot silence the exigencies of political conscience. Perhaps in laying down my functions I shall have marked out the path of duty to those who are solicitous for the dignity of the power and good name of France in the world. Invariably true to myself, I remain persuaded that reforms can only be carried out with the assistance of a government determined to ensure respect for the laws, make itself obeyed by its subordinates, and group them all together in common action for the common good.



M. BRISSON.
(President of the Chamber of Deputies, Extreme Radical Candidate for the Presidency.)

"In spite of the gloom of the present hour, I have faith in the future of social progress and justice.

"I lay on the table of the senate and chamber of deputies my resignation of the functions of president of the republic. (Signed)

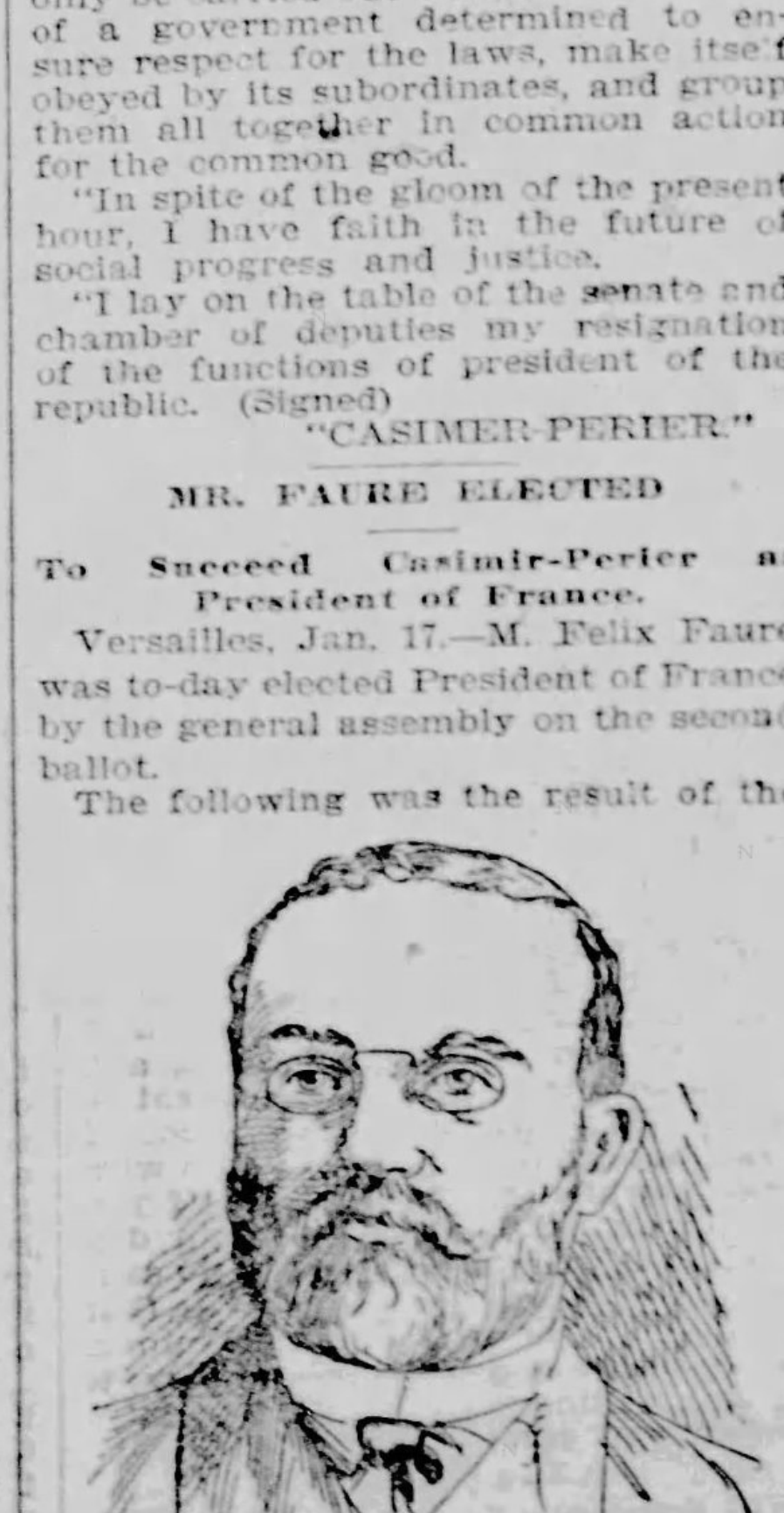
"CASIMER-PERIER."

MR. FAURE ELECTED

To Succeed Casimir-Perier as President of France.

Versailles, Jan. 17.—M. Felix Faure was to-day elected President of France by the general assembly on the second ballot.

The following was the result of the second ballot so far as the leading candidates are concerned: M. Felix Faure, 435; M. Henri Brisson, 363.



M. BARTHOU.
(Late Minister of Public Works, Whose Resignation Started the Fuss.)

While the voting was in progress the friends of M. Felix Faure were actively canvassing for votes, and with apparent success until a rumor was started that he was a Protestant. This had a bad effect upon his candidacy, but a deputation instantly approached and questioned M. Faure upon the subject. The latter, who was greatly excited, said: "No, I am a Catholic." This denial reassured his supporters. The casting of the second ballot began at 4:40 p. m.

M. Pelletan, editor of La Justice, was the center of an excited throng who were vehemently protesting against the absence of M. Mirman, who as already noted, is serving in the army. M. Richard shouted: "This election is illegal."

M. FELIX FAURE, PRESIDENT OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

FRANCE'S NEW PRESIDENT.

Some Facts About Felix Faure's Career.

Versailles, Jan. 17.—M. Felix-Faure was born in Paris on January 30, 1841. He was formerly a ship owner of Havre, and was president of the chamber of commerce of that town. During the Franco-Prussian war he was a chief of a battalion of the Garde Mobile, and led from Havre to Paris volunteers who assisted in putting down the commune. He was first elected to the chamber of deputies as a republican in 1881, and at the time of the formation of the Gambetta cabinet of November 14, 1881, he became under secretary of state in the then new ministry of commerce and the colonies. He relinquished office, with the old members of the cabinet in January, 1882, but he was called to fill the same office on September 24, 1883, in the last cabinet presided over by M. Jules Ferry, and resigned with the rest of the ministry on March 31, 1885.

M. Faure was elected to represent the Seine-Inferieure in the elections of October 4, 1885, and for the third time became under secretary of state, this time in the Tirard cabinet. In the elections of April 22, 1889, he was elected to represent the second district of Havre and in the Dupuy cabinet, which resigned just previous to the resignation of M. Casimir-Perier. He was minister of marine. M. Faure was slated for the presidency of the chamber of deputies in the event of election of either M. Brisson or M. Waldeck-Rosseau.

REBELLION AT HONOLULU.

Outbreak Among the Supporters of Queen Lil.

San Francisco, Jan. 19.—The steamer Alameda arrived from Auckland and Sydney via Honolulu yesterday afternoon and brings news of a revolution and bloodshed at Honolulu. Charles L. Carter, who was one of the annexation commissioners, was killed, and other government supporters were wounded. There has been much fighting, and at least twelve natives have been killed.

HON CHARLES CARTER.
(Killed by the Royalist Insurgents.)

Nearly two hundred royalists are under arrest. Robert Wilcox is the leader of the royalists. The fighting was still in progress when the Alameda left Honolulu on January 11, but the government forces had practically overcome the revolutionists. The Associated Press has the following correspondence:

Honolulu, Jan. 11.—There were no fresh developments in the threatened uprising until last Sunday afternoon, the 6th inst., when the marshal's detectives brought in news for that officer immediately to summon the cabinet and leading officers of the military and citizens' guard for consultation. In a few minutes after their arrival, Deputy Marshal Brown and a squad of police, under Capt. Parker, left for the beach at Waikiki, with orders to search the premises of Henry Bertlemann a prominent royalist, for arms and ammunition.

On approaching the house, the deputy marshal left the squad on the lawn while he entered the house, and finding Bertlemann and a strange white man there, proceeded to read his warrant.

When half way through, shots were heard from the rear of the house. Brown rushed out to join his squad, just as Charles Carter shouted, "There they are, under the boat shed," pointing to a shed in the rear of the lot and rushing forward, followed by his cousin, Castle, and the others. At that instant, a volley was fired by a crowd of natives under the shed and Charles Carter and Lieutenant Holi fell wounded. The police charged and drove the natives out on the beach. As the police only numbered eight, and there were three or four times as many natives, they returned to the house, taking with them three of the rebels whom they had captured in the melee, during which some sixty shots were fired. They searched the prisoners, placing Bertlemann under arrest. The first one was recognized as John Lane. Two were armed, the third was not, but a short rifle was found behind the door which evidently belonged to him, as Holi says he was the man who shot him.

By this time the rebels regained their courage and surrounded the house, firing into it repeatedly.

Within two minutes after receiving the telephone account of the fight, a detail of thirty-two men from the regulars stationed at the government building was ordered out. The command was given to Lieutenant King, the same who led the expedition against the leper outlaw, Kouleu, some months since. As soon as they came within shooting distance of the scene of action the natives fired a parting volley and fled. Charles Carter died early the next morning. Holi's wound was not necessarily fatal. Soon after Deputy Marshal Brown arrived and the premises were thoroughly searched. The Japanese servant denied there were arms, but a six-shooter at his ear induced him to bring to light several rifles and pistols. Lieut. King sent the prisoners to town.

At daylight a large force of natives had taken up a strong position on the slope of Diamond Hill, and attacked him. After finding the natives had the advantage of numbers and position, King moved his force to Sans Souci. Help was sent for by telephone. Lieut. Coyne and twenty-five more of the regulars were sent. The number of insurgents was variously estimated from 150 to 200.

President Murray, of the citizens' guard, with twenty-five mounted policemen, were sent out on a road leading to the insurgents. They approached Baoli Valley, where a large body of insurgents, with a small howitzer, was established. The first intimation Murray's force had that an enemy was there was a shower of bullets which did no harm. They retreated a short distance, fortified a camp and established telephone communication with Lieutenant King.

At noon Capt. Segler and a company of regulars were dispatched to his aid, taking with them one Austrian field piece. The ten-pound shells from this gun scattered the natives in every direction, but did not seem to hurt any of them. At 2 o'clock the troops advanced. The natives were beaten and scattered into the dense brush, followed by the troops.

It is certain that many of them were wounded.

The only man wounded from the government side was Ludwig, who received a flesh wound in the thigh. From the prisoners it was learned that the leaders of the rebels were Sam Nowlin, former colonel of the queen's household guard, and Robert Wilcox, who was the leader of the revolution in 1887. The prisoners claimed they had 600 rifles, but only 500 men were arrested. In the evening the tug Eleu, with a field piece and a detail of sharpshooters, left Honolulu and in a half hour was in a position to shell from the rear the natives whose camp fronted King's command. A few well fired shots scattered them like sheep. It is known that five men were killed here and a large number wounded. The natives were pursued as far as the nature of the ground allowed. From the natives it was ascertained that the captain of the little steamer Waimanalo was responsible for the landing of the arms with which the natives were supplied. The entire crew was arrested. The mate confessed and when confronted with his testimony the captain also acknowledged his guilt. During the day, a large number of prominent royalists were arrested, including the editor of the Holomua, which paper was suspended.

A government spy who had been sent to the rebel camp returned on Tuesday at 10 p. m., stating he had succeeded in reaching the camp and gaining the confidence of the natives. There were 175 under command of Wilcox, who claimed to have 1,000 men with plenty of arms, provisions, etc. Samuel Nowlin, with 75 men more, was said to be within a short distance.

The rebel programme was to march to Punch Bowl and capture the powder magazine there. Two companies of volunteers occupied Punch Bowl before midnight. At noon on Wednesday, there were 163 prisoners in jail, about 100 being prisoners of war. In the afternoon, heavy firing was heard from Manoa Valley. At 4 o'clock a company of sharpshooters and citizens drove the rebels from the ridge, while the companies and battery from Punch Bowl were in the possession of the other side of the valley. The rebels were hemmed in with no possible escape, except by hand to hand climbing for about 2,000 feet.

Carl Widemann, son of Liliuokalani's latest envoy to the United States, has been missing since last Thursday and it is believed he will be among the killed. No casualties on the government side.

Straggling prisoners were brought in during the afternoon, and at this time it looks as though, with the exception of Wilcox and his band of 30, the Wilcox contingent of rebels have been wiped out. The city is quiet; both banks and many of the stores have resumed business.

The ex-queen's premises are under police surveillance. Her Washington place residence was raided on Monday and a quantity of arms confiscated. What action will be taken in her case cannot be ascertained.

EARTHQUAKE IN PERSIA.

Another Disaster to the Unlucky Town of Kuchan.

London, Jan. 21.—The Times has a dispatch from Teheran, the capital of Persia, stating that the town of Kuchan, in the province of Khorasan, which was destroyed by an earthquake 14 months ago, and which was subsequently rebuilt, was again destroyed by an earthquake shock on Thursday last.

There was, as on the previous occasion, great loss of life. One hundred women who were in a bath house were crushed to death by the falling building. The weather is intensely cold, and this increases the sufferings of the survivors whose houses were destroyed. The dispatch adds that four distinct shocks were felt at Meshed within three days. None of these shocks, however, was of sufficient strength to do any damage.

Kuchan lies at the foot of the Shah Jahan Kuh, a mountain 11,000 feet in height. The town, which is about eighty miles northwest of Meshed, is 2,300 feet above the sea level. It is, or was, an important place, being on the route to Shirvan. The population, prior to the earthquake of November 17, 1893, which destroyed every house in the place between 20,000 and 25,000. The official report of the disaster placed the number of persons killed at 12,000. Fifty thousand head of cattle perished in the valley, at the head of which Kuchan is situated.

NEW CABINET FOR CHILE.

The Make-Up of Which is Liberal—The New Ministry.

Washington, Jan. 18.—Mr. McGarr, our charge at Santiago, Chile, has informed the State department that a new ministry was announced there on the 7th of December and has since been installed. The cabinet is liberal and is composed as follows: Ramon Barros Luca, minister of the interior and chief of the cabinet. Luis Barros Borgono, foreign relations, worship and colonization. Osvaldo Renjifo, justice and public instruction. Manuel Salustio Fernandez Haciend, treasury. Carlos Rivera Lofre, war and marine. Elias Fernando Albano, industry and public works.

IT FAVORS THE UNITED STATES.

New Tariff Law Adopted in Argentine Republic.

Washington, Jan. 16.—The minister of the United States in the Argentine Republic, William I. Buchanan, reports under date of January 10, that the new tariff bill has passed through the Argentine congress. Owing to the friendly spirit of the Argentine minister of foreign affairs and the tariff commission considerable reduction in favor of products of the United States have been made in the new tariff.

The principal of these affect yellow, or pitch, pine lumber, on which about $250,000 in duty a year have been removed; enough, ti is said, to secure us a greatly increased demand. Crude petroleum, it is believed, is on the free list, and the duty on farm wagons is reduced from 60 to 10 per cent. On canned fruits and vegetables a reduction is made from the former rate of 30 per cent. to 15 per cent.

Ex-Secretary Jahn W. Foster has arrived at Yokahoma.

The Spanish Chamber of Deputies has adopted the modus vivendi with the United States.

The report that Gen. Cienfuegos, the handsome Salvadorean exile, who was confined for a long time at San Francisco, pending extradition proceedings, had been murdered in Mexico, is denied.

WeakMen CURED.
Recipe Sent FREE
A victim of youthful errors causing Emissions, Small, Weak Parts, Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, etc., having discovered a quick, permanent, private home cure, will send the prescription with full directions, FREE to anyone in need of it. Inclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Address, G. B. WRIGHT, Music Dealer, Box 1889, Marshall, Michigan.

THE NEW BLADE
SEWING MACHINE
IMPROVED. HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.
Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

THIS MACHINE
—AND—
Weekly Blade
ONE YEAR
Only $18.

THIS MACHINE
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Weekly Blade
ONE YEAR
Only $18.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!

HIGHLY FINISHED. . . . DOES PERFECT WORK

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c. A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have seen six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

SPECIAL NOTICE—In ordering needles or any repairs, always give the number of your machine, or the year in which you bought it.

Weak, Nervous Men!
YOU who have been humbugged by the "Electric Belts," "Fellow Sufferer," "Bolus," "Crayon," "Troches," "Vacuum," "Free Cure" Quacks, and who have found yourself growing older and worse; YOU who have given up in despair, saying "I am doomed, there is no hope for me!" to you I say, who are sinking into an early grave, or drifting upon a shoreless sea of sickness and misfortune, UP, and SAVE YOURSELF! THERE IS HOPE! THERE IS A CURE
PERFECT MANHOOD RESTORED
Write me a full history of your case, and for QUESTION LISTS and 100 Page Book. My resources are boundless, my skill is great. I have cured thousands. I CAN CURE YOU. Twenty years' experience. IF AFFLICTED write before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultations personally or by mail, free and sacred. Remedies sent everywhere that never C. O. D. unless ordered. A friendly letter may direct you to HEALTH.
Dr. N. E. WOOD, President, CHICAGO MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE, 30 Van Buren St. Chicago.

WASHINGTON.

NOT PRIVILEGED MATTER.

The Cases of Correspondents Edwards and Shriver.

Washington, Jan. 17.—All the demurrers entered by the attorneys to the indictments returned by the grand jury against President Havemyer and Secretary Searles, of the American sugar company, Broker Seymour and E. J. Edwards and E. O. Shriver, were overruled to-day by Judge Cole in the Criminal court and the defendants required to plead to the indictments.

The cases will probably now go direct to the United States supreme court on a writ of habeas corpus. Following a plea of not guilty by the defendants.

In the two cases against Edwards and Shriver, the newspaper correspondents, the court said the only additional features to the stockbrokers' cases were first as to the relevancy of the questions put to the newspaper correspondents and second whether they should be excused from answering on the ground of privileged communications. As to relevancy Judge Coles stated that both witnesses had testified they did not hve personal knowledge of the matters published, but claimed to have information from persons understood to have personal knowledge of the matter and the other "was a question pertinent to the inquiry as to their informants names." The court ruled that it was pertinent as to the informants being a privileged communication. The court said it does not appear that either correspondent requested refused to answer on the ground that it might incriminate, a question which the court might have considered: "It has never been contended before in a court of justice," said the court, "that a newspaper editor, reporter, or correspondent, or anyone engaged in the newspaper business is to be considered a person with whom a confidential communication may be lodged and be protected as between an attorney and client or priest and confessor. There could be no more dangerous doctrine than that a newspaper might obtain information whose effect might work great injury and damage the reputation and character of anybody. That rule would be very demoralizing. There being no law to that effect whicht he court could follow the demurrer in both cases must be therefore overruled and the defendants must answer by pleading to the indictment." The court then took up the cases of the Sugar Trust officials, Messrs. Havemeyer and Searles and it held that the questions asked them as to the amount contributed by the corporation to campaign funds were pertinent and proper.

The question was, said the court, whether pending legislation had been affected by the fact that the Sugar Trust, so called had made a large contribution to the campaign. As a general proposition it is undoubtedly true that Congress has not the right to inquire as to contributions made by a corporation, but this is another question. Now if the action of the Senate and the particular senators had been controlled by contributions then the committee had the right to inquire into it and the amount of the contribution was of very grave importance. These witnesses answered everything up to the question of amount. About this Congress had the right to inquire and these gentlemen should have answered. The contention that the Senate committee had no right to inquire because the contribution appeared to be local and not national was declared to be immaterial. It is said to be probable that the defendants will now be surrendered by their bondsmen, plead guilty and be placed technically in jail, being under the custody of the United States marshal and the only procedure will be to apply for a writ of habeas corpus.

AS TO SAMOA.

Is the United States Giving Up Her Position.

has been raised by the appearance of the sundry civil appropriation bill whether the administration is not attempting to carry into effect President Cleveland's recommendation that the United States recede from its part in the tripartite protectorate over Samoa by refraining from asking Congress to appropriate any money to defray our share of the expense.

Last year's sundry civil bill contained an item under the head of department of state for carrying out the Samoan agreement, but from this year's bill the clause is conspicuously missing. It might properly have been included in either the diplomatic or consular or the sundry civil bills, but the diplomatic was framed and passed through without reference to Samoa, and Chairman Sayers says that no request has been received from the department of state for any funds for the purpose of the protectorate.

Secretary Gresham has several times suggested that the United States recede from any participation in the government of Samoa, and his views were made the subject of a strong paragraph in the President's message.

In accordance with these views the administration has for some time neglected to station a warship at the islands, although it was a feature of the agreement that ships should be kept at Apia, and it was understood that the three nations would alternately be represented. Chairman McCreary, of the House committee on foreign affairs, states that he has never looked upon the Samoan agreement with favor, and in the course of the debates upon Hawaiian matters has referred to what he termed the policy of keeping a savage king on the throne there as an instance of the sort of foreign policy which the Republicans accused the President of designing to carry out in Hawaii.

A resolution was introduced last week by Representative McMillan (Tenn.), making inquiry into the cost of this government's share of Samoan expenses, and it was understood to be the intention of Democrats in the House to oppose any further appropriation for the purpose. Since the appropriations bills contain such provisions, they will have an opportunity so far as can be seen to do this.

MR. SHERMAN HAS A BILL

Intended to Meet Some of the Treasruy Deficiencies.

Washington, Jan. 17.—Another interesting chapter to the financial question was given in the Senate yesterday when Mr. Sherman presented an emergency currency bill to meet treasury deficiencies and Mr. Pugh offered a measure in the same line supplementing it with a vigorous speech on the impotency and inaction of the Senate in the face of a grave emergency. This was but the brief prelude to a day spent with appropriation bills. The pension bill appropriating $141,000,000 was passed with two important amendments, one making $6 the lowest rate for pension disability and another repealing the present law cutting off the pensions of non-residents. It was stated during the debate that the $6 amendment would increase pension expenditures not exceeding $1,000,000. The bill served as a text for sharp criticism against the administration of the pension office. The army appropriation bill was considered, but not completed, owing to spirited opposition to the abandonment of army posts in the far northwest.

INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.

Petition Presented to the President by Mr. Cremer, M. P.

Washington, Jan. 19.—By appointment William Randall Cremer, of the British House of Commons, called upon President Cleveland yesterday in company with Secretary Gresham and presented to him a memorial signed by 354 members of the House of Commons, looking to the negotiation of a treaty providing for the submission to arbitration of any differences that may arise between the United States and Great Britain.

Among the signatures are the names of many distinguished men known to the American public. There are 232 Liberals, 71 Nationalists, 30 Unionists and 21 Conservatives on the list. It is said that this is the first time such a document has received the signatures of any Nationalists.

Cotton Production Decreasing.

Washington, Jan. 17.—According to United States Consul Gorman, at Matamoras, the production of cotton in Mexico is decreasing in consequence of drouth during the last few years and the appearance of a new enemy, a small dark worm called "poplote," (sharp shooter) which is very destructive to the bolls.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

AN ARBITRATION SCHEME

Submitted to Congress by Attorney General Olney.

Washington, Jan. 18.—A labor arbitration plan has been devised by Attorney General Olney, and was introduced yesterday by Chairman McCann, of the House committee on labor, and is intended as a substitute for the one framed by Labor Commissioner Carroll D. Wright, as a result of the labors of the Chicago strike commission. In several points the bill is more far-reaching in its propositions than any that has yet been brought forward. The terms "railroad" and "employe" are defined in the bill, and the latter class includes those working on cars operated by the carrier under lease, making the carrier responsible for their acts as though they were employed directly by him.

The wages paid to employes, it is stipulated, shall be reasonable and just. In case of wage controversies the chairman of the interstate commerce state commission and the chairman of labor to communicate with the parties endeavoring to effect an amicable settlement, and if this mediation fails, the controversy may be submitted to a board of arbitration of which the chairman of the interstate commission shall be chairman, and which shall consist also of one commissioner chosen by the employer and one by the labor organization to which the employes directly interested belong; or if they belong to more than one, by that one which specially represents the employes of the same grade and class and engaged in service of the same nature as the employes in the controversy. Where two or more classes of employes are interested their organizations shall agree upon their representative.

Other features, etc.:

1. The parties shall stipulate in writing that pending the arbitration the existing status shall not be changed.
2. That the award shall be final unless set aside for error of law apparent on the record.
3. That the parties shall faithfully execute it and it may be enforced in equity so far as the powers of a court of equity permit.
4. Employes dissatisfied with the award shall not quit work without three months' notice in writing.
5. The award shall be continued in force for two years, and during that period no new arbitration between the same parties on the same subject shall be had. After filing the award with the clerk of the United States circuit court of the district in which the difficulty occure, thirty days shall be allowed for filing exceptions in matters of law, after which it shall go into effect. If no exceptions are taken it goes into force ten days after their decision.

If an agreement of arbitration shall be entered into by employes individually instead of organizations, the board shall not be created unless the chairman is satisfied that they represent their associates.

During that time it would be unlawful for organizations or employes to order, aid or abet a strike or boycott, or to leave their employment, without giving 30 days' notice in writing, nor can they be discharged without 30 days' notice, except for causes mentioned.

Violations of this provision are made a misdemeanor, punishable by $1,000 fine or one year's imprisonment.

Membership in incorporated labor organizations, it is provided, shall be terminated by indulgence in lawlessness, violence, destruction of property, intimidation or threats by members during strikes, but they are not to be held individually liable for debts of the organization.

The employes of roads managed by receivers appointed by the federal courts shall have the right to be heard through the officers of their organizations or their representatives in the federal courts on questions affecting the terms of their employment. Employers who make it a condition of employment that men shall not be members of any labor organization, or discharge or threaten to discharge men for such membership, or discriminate against them because of it, or enter into contracts compelling men to contribute to any fund for charitable, social or beneficial objects, or after discharging men, conspire to prevent them from obtaining employment, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of from $100 to $1,000.

If disputes threatening to injuriously affect the interests of the people of any section are not submitted to arbitration, the attorney general, the bill provides, shall be authorized to apply to the district court for receivers for the railroad to take possession of the property and run it in the interest of the public, and may make the employers and employes and any persons or organizations aiding or abetting them, parties to the suit.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Prospects for Legislations on Important Questions.

Washington, Jan. 21.—This promises to be a busy and important week in the House. The programme arranged by the committee on rules before the departure of Speaker Crisp for Asheville, N. C., last night, where he expects to remain a week or more, contemplates the consideration of the public buildings bill on the calendar, to be followed by the Indian appropriation bills now under consideration and the sundry civil and the agricultural appropriation bills. It was also decided to bring in a cloture rule to secure a vote on the bill for a new public building at Chicago to cost $4,000,000. The improvements for the New York public building are provided for in the sundry civil bill. The other public building bills, six in number, are as follows: Newport, Ky., $100,000; Cumberland, Md., $75,000; South Omaha, Neb., $200,000; Paterson, N. J., $250,000; Brockline, Mass., $75,000, and Pottsville, Pa., $60,000.

For a Currency Bill.

The programme arranged for the week may be subject to change, in case Mr. Springer, chairman of the committee on banking and currency, decides before the end of the week to bring forward his new measure. He has been in constant consultation with Secretary Carlisle for the past week and is very sanguine that concessions can be made to the silver men, which will induce them to withdraw opposition.

It is also possible that the resolution for the impeachment of Judge Ricks may be before the House before the end of the week, but the fact that the committee on judiciary decided Friday to reopen the case is interpreted to mean a delay, which will render any attempt to push the case against him at this session abortive. It is not improbable that Mr. Boutelle will attempt to secure consideration of his Hawaiian resolution, and thus a debate on this subject precipitated in some form.

The prospect in the Senate this week is for more talk than accomplishment. When the Senate adjourned Saturday the Senate's attitude toward Hawaii, the proposed recession from the Senate amendments to the income tax appropriation and the Nicaragua bill, all occupied in the different ways, technically considered, the position of unfinished business.

The Income Tax Question.

The income tax question will have the right of way by virtue of its being a part of an appropriation bill. The Hawaiian question will in all probability be considered in the morning hour to-day, if not crowded out by the debate on the income tax. There are known to be several senators, most, if not all of them on the Republican side, anxious to express their views on the Hawaiian problem, and judging from their private expressions the remarks to be made will in some instances be very pointed. Senator Hill is also expected to stand out for his income tax amendment. The Nicaraguan question still holds its place at the head of the calendar for consideration daily after 2 o'clock.

Senator Morgan said yesterday that he was still hopeful of securing a vote on this bill before the close of the week, but if there should be many interruptions he may again be disappointed. Senator Turpie has the floor for a reply to Senator Morgan, and is expected to make one of his characteristic speeches.

THE PRESIDENT ON HAWAII.

Hastens to be Interviewed About His Recent Action.

Washington, Jan. 21.—In conversation last evening, the President seemed entirely willing to discuss the Hawaiian question. He said:

"No information has been received which indicates that anything will happen in Hawaii making the presence of one of our naval vessels necessary, unless we are prepared to enter upon a policy and course of conduct violative of every rule of international law and utterly unjustifiable. All who take any interest in the question should keep in view the fact that Hawaii is entirely independent of us, and that in its relations to us it is a foreign country.

"A ship has been sent to Honolulu, not because there has been any change in the policy of the administration, and not because there seems to be any imminent necessity for its presence there. The vessel has been sent in precise accordance with the polcy of the administration in every case of the kind and in motives of extreme caution and because there is a possibility that disturbances may be renewed, which might result in danger to the persons or property of American citizens entitled to the protection of the United States. This course was at once determined upon as soon as information reached the government of the recent trouble.

"So far from having the slightest objection to making public the instructions which were given to the commander of the Philadelphia, and the dispatch he will carry to Mr. Willis, our minister to Hawaii, I am glad to put them before my fellow-citizens. Here they are:

"Washington, Jan. 19, 1895. (Telegram).

"Rear Admiral Beardslee, Flagship Philadelphia, San Francisco:

"Proceed with the steamship Philadelphia with dispatch to Honolulu, H. I. Your purpose as the United States senior naval officer there will be the protection of the lives and property of American citizens. In case of civil war in the islands, extend no aid or support, physical or moral, to any of the parties engaged therein, but keep steadily in view your duty to protect the lives and property of all such citizens of the United States as shall by their participation in such civil commotions forfeit their rights in that regard to the protection of the American flag. An American citizen who, during a revolution in a foreign country, participates in an attempt by force of arms or violence to maintain or overthrow the existing government can not claim that the government of the United States shall protect him against the consequences of such act. Show these instructions to, and consult freely with the United States minister at Honolulu upon all points that may arise, seeking his opinion and advice whenever practical, upon the actual employment of the forces under your command, bearing in mind that the diplomatic and political interests of the United States are in his charge. Afford him such aid in all emergencies as may be necessary. Attention is called to Article 287 of the United States navy regulations as amended Acknowledge by telegram.

(Signed) "HERBERT."

"Washington, Jan. 19, 1895.

"Willis, Minister, Honolulu:

"Although your telegram reporting uprising of January 6, does not indicate that you regard the presence of a warship necessary, the President deems it advisable that one proceed immediately to Honolulu for the protection of American citizens and property, should a contingency arise requiring it. You, as our sole diplomatic representative, will confer with the commanding officer as to the assistance which his instructions contemplate in case of need.

(Signed) "GRESHAM."

NEW MEXICO AND ARIZONA.

An Effort to Organize Them Into States.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The admission of New Mexico and Arizona to statehood is expected to come before the Senate next week. These measures passed the House some months ago, but they have not advanced rapidly in the Senate. Senator Faulkner is anxious to have them acted on before the session closes, and he will therefore call them up during the morning hour next week. Aside from the interest the bills have to the two territories, there is wide general interest in the effect their passage will have in assuring four additional senators to the upper branch of Congress. Delegate Joseph, of New Mexico, who has given most of his time in Congress to advancing the New Mexico bill, says he has little doubt of favorable action by the Senate and the only active opposition b eing made is that of the A. P. A. organization, who argue that the old Spanish and Mexican population of New Mexico is almost exclusively Catholic. Mr. Joseph is not apprehensive, however, that this will effect the final passage of the bill.

CRISP'S HEART TROUBLE

Makes It Necesary for Him to Go South.

Washington, Jan. 18.—Speaker Crisp, by order of his physicians will be compelled to leave Washington within a day or two for about two weeks' stay at Asheville, N. C. He is suffering from some trouble of the muscles in the vicinity of the heart, and the doctors have urged him to absent himself from the remainder of the session. This he will not do unless the trouble becomes worse, though his friends are advising him to do so since there is little of importance likely to be done this session. The speaker was well enough yesterday to preside over the House and attend a rules committee meeting.

TO BE RELEASED ON BAIL.

Supreme Court Makes an Order in the Debs Case.

Washington, Jan. 21.—The Supreme court of the United States to-day ordered that Eugene V. Debs and his associates in jail in Illinois be admitted to bail in the sum of $2,000 each. The hearing to show cause is to be held on the 25th of March.

At a meeting of the House committee on Coinage yesterday, a favorable report was ordered on the bill passed by the Senate to provide for gold and silver coinage at the branch mint at Denver, Col.

Secretary Gresham yesterday received two cablegrams from United States Minister Denby, at Peking, confirming the reports of the landing of the Japanese troops near Chefoo.

After a debate covering a week the Senate finally voted down Mr. Hill's proposition to refer the legality of the income tax to the courts, only five Senators joining with Mr. Hill in supporting the proposition.

The President has approved the following acts: To amend the act authorizing the Texarkana & Fort Smith Railroad company to bridge Little river, Ark., and for the relief of homestead settlers in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan.

The Secret Service officials have discovered a new photographic counterfeit $10 silver certificate of the series of 1891, check letter B, J. Fount Tillman, register; D. N. Morgan, treasurer; portrait of Hendricks; small, scalloped, carmine seal.

IMMINENT RISK OF WAR.

Strained Relations Between Guatemala and Mexico.

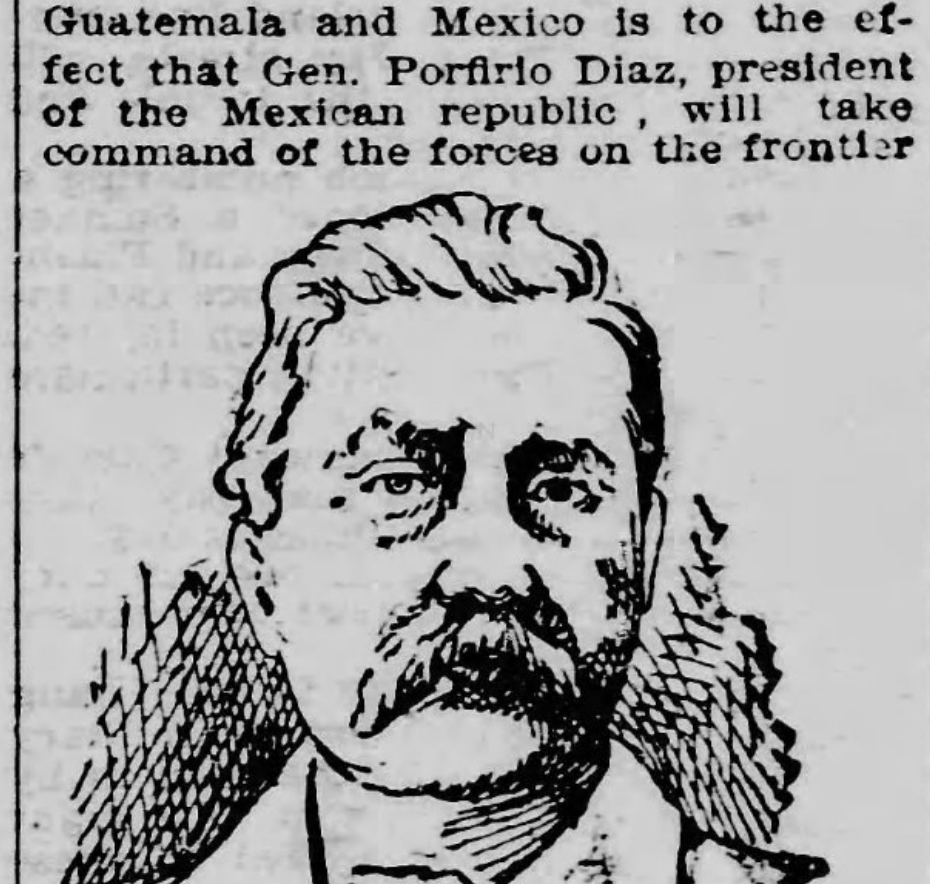
City of Mexico, Jan. 22.—It was learned last evening that the warship "Gen. Zayagossa" has been ordered to a Guatemalan port to take on board the Mexican Charge D' Affaires Senor Jose Godoy. If the Guatemala government does not answer the last and final note of the Mexican government there is believed to be the most imminent risk of a declaration of war.

President Diaz was to have gone on a hunting trip to-day but postponed it, as it is generally thought on account of the serious situation with Guatemala. It is reported that a cabinet meeting will be held to-night or in the morning to take immediate action.

GEN. PORFIRIO DIAZ

Will Command the Mexican Armies in Person.

City of Mexico, Jan. 22.—An interesting story in circulation regarding the probable outbreak of war between Guatemala and Mexico is to the effect that Gen. Porfirio Diaz, president of the Mexican republic, will take command of the forces on the frontier in person. The report is widely spread in official gossip, and is not without the range of possibility. In the higher circles it is held that Gen. Diaz will not leave his seat as chief executive in the pending difficulties, at least not until his presence is imperatively demanded at the front. The general opinion of those close to the executive say he will place the command finally in the hands of one of three men to push the Guatemala invasion.



GEN. PORFIRIO DIAZ.

These three officers are: Gen. Bernardo Reyes, governor of the state; Leon and Gen. Odivin, of the Mexican army; Gen. Jose Vicente Villado, governor of the state of Sonora, and general of a brigade. Of these three it is pretty well known that the choice of the president is Gen Reyes, of Monterey, who is also the understood favorite of Gen. Diaz as his successor as chief executive of the republic. The Guatemalan war will give the president an excellent opportunity to bring out his protege and push him well forward in public favor as the hero of the Guatemalan episode.

Reyes is well and favorably known by his valor and fine executive abilities, and next to the president is the most popular man in Mexico among Americans. By his friendly and encouraging attitude as governor of Neuvo Leon he has aided many large industries in the City of Mexico, and to-day, as a result, that place has a larger American population than the City of Mexico. Should anything prevent Gen. Reyes taking command at the front, or should accident befall him, it is probable that one or the other of the remaining generals would assume direction of the campaign.

Should the conflict lead into a general Central American fight, or develop into unforseen complications, it is entirely within the range of possibilities that Gen. Diaz would then take the field in person, with the probability of adding to his glory as the greatest military man of the present generation in Spanish America. Should the president vacate his chair, the next official legally authorized to assume provisional charge of national affairs would be the president of the senate, or in case of the recess of congress, as at the present time, the chairman of the permanent congressional commission, who is named the first of very month.

El Tempo, the opposition government organ of the church in Mexico, has come out for the federal power in the present crisis, and announces that by the side of patriotism no other issues are to be compared. It therefore buries the hatchet in a strong editorial eulogistic of the general government, and says it will not fight the administration until the close of hostilities, when it will again turn its attention to the oppression which Roman Catholics suffer in Mexico under the prevailing constitution.

DEADLOCK IN MINNESOTA.

The Legislature Began Their Balloting at St. Paul.

St. Paul, Jan. 22.—The first ballot in the legislature on the United States senatorship was cast at noon to-day by the two houses in separate session, there being no choice and balloting in joint session will begin to-morrow at noon. In the House the vote resulted: W. D. Washburn, Republican, 31; Knute Nelson, Republican, 45; S. G. Comstock, Republican, 10; McHale, Democrat, 10; Ignatius Donnelly, Populist, 7; J. T. McCleary, Republican, 7; J. A. Tawney, Republican, 1; Judge Buckham, Republican, 1.

In the Senate the vote was: Washburn, 22; Nelson, 17; Donnelly, 5; Comstock, 3; McHale, 2; McCleary, 1; C. A. Pillsbury, Republican, 1; Wm. Mitchell, Democrat, 1; D. A. Dickinson, Republican, 1.

FITZSIMMONS INDICTED.

He is Charged With Murder in the First Degree.

Syracuse, N. Y., Jan. 19.—The grand jury of Onondaiga county to-day returned an indictment of manslaughter in the first degree against Pugilist Robt. Fitzsimmons, for the killing of his sparring partner, Con Riordan, in an exhibition at the Jacobs Opera-house, this city, November 17.

PREPARING TO STEAL THE SEAT.

Tennessee Legislature Votes to Investigate Election Frauds.

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 22.—The Senate to-day by a vote of 18 to 14 passed the bill providing for an investigation of charges of fraud alleged to have been committed in the election for governor in November last.

Baker Elected Senator.

Topeka, Kan., Jan. 22.—At an early hour this morning the great Senatorial dead-lock was broken by the selection of State Senator Lucien Baker as the Republican nominee to succeed John Martin in the United States Senate for the full term of six years, commencing March 4, 1895. The result of the most warmly contested Senatorial fight ever waged on Kansas soil, was unexpected, but is generally very satisfactory.

Cuticura SOAP Makes Soft WHITE HANDS

POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

EIGHT THOUSAND MEN

Are Now Under Arms in the City of Churches.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Jan. 21.—There is every indication of serious work to-day in connection with the street railway strike. The mobilizing of the First brigade, composed of New York city regiments and which comprises 4,600 men, makes the total number of troops now under arms in Brooklyn 8,000.

These men, with the assistance of the police are expected to guard the property of the surface railways which form a mesh work of rails and wires throughout a city of over a million inhabitants. The car sheds and power stations of the various lines are naturally regarded as the points to be particularly gurded, but mischief may be done anywhere on the many miles of track. The refusal of the companies to promise reinstatement of strikers when the latter had indicated a willingness to call the fight off upon that one condition, has had the effect of making many of them hitherto peaceably disposed, desperate and ready to participate in acts of violence directed against the property of the corporations. It is possible that the only line not hitherto involved in the strike, known as the Coney Island line, running on Smith and Jay streets, will now be brought into the trouble and subjected to a tie-up.

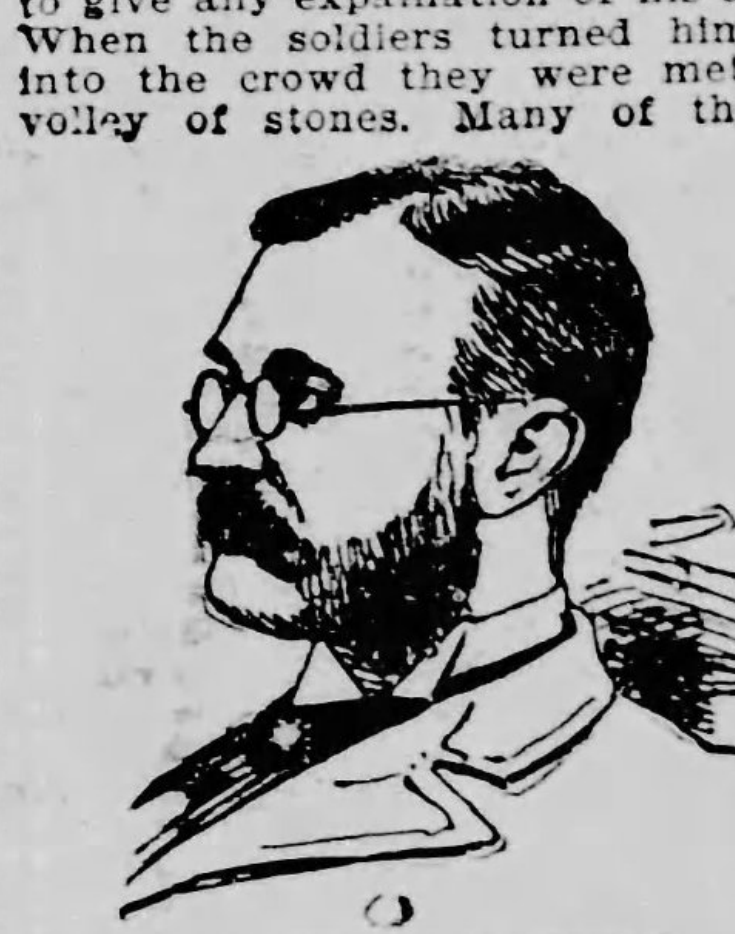
About 8 o'clock a mob numbering a thousand or more, stoned a Sumner avenue car near Broadway and Flushing avenue and an ambulance call indicates that some have been injured, but at the present writing particulars are lacking.

Officials of the Broadway, Queen's county and suburban road say they will run cars on their lines to-day.

Forty-eight patrolmen are off duty to-day on sick leave, most of it caused by over-exertion.

Crowds numbering 20,000 hang about the stations where the military are posted and annoy the soldiers by jeering and pelting them. All night the pickets were subjected to these attacks. Missiles flew around them from the darkness and they could not retaliate.

A mob at the Halsey street depot had a scrimmage with the militia early to-day. A man was noticed sneaking to the back of the barn. He was halted by the pickets and refused to give any expalnation of his actions. When the soldiers turned him back into the crowd they were met by a volley of stones. Many of the men received bad bruises and before they could make a charge of the mob it had dispersed.



MAYOR SCHIEREN.

As the first battery N. G. S. N. Y., under command of Capt. Louis Wendel was being escorted to the Broadway barn of the Halsey street line escorted by Major Duffy's command of the 69th battalion, a large crowd gathered, and Major Duffy ordered his men to charge the mob, which was soon dispersed. Wendel's battery proceeded to East New York.

Under cover of darkness last night the rioters laid a neat trap for the soldiers, and then caused them to charge in order that they might fall into it. Some wire which had been cut from the Brooklyn Heights company plant had been stretched about a foot above the ground. It was attached firmly at the ends to two posts. One of the mob then called upon the mob to "raise Cain and see some fun." They became so boisterous just before daylight that the military charged to keep them at distance.

Fully half of the soldiers tripped and fell when they encountered the obstruction and the crowd retired, jeering at the unfortunate militia men.

The strikers are tearing up the tracks of the Green and Gates avenue line. The company claim it had intended to send out 30 cars this afternoon. The police instruction to-day are to keep all persons on the streets moving and not allow many to stand talking. The saloons in the neighborhood of Flatbush avenue are filled with idlers.

In disposing of the First battalion of the Thirteenth regiment, Major Cochran met with obstruction from a crowd assembled in front of the strikers' headquarters at Fifth avenue and Twenty-fourth street. Major Cochran ordered a charge before which the greater part of the crowd, numbering about 600, fled. Col. Appleton, of the Seventh regiment, at Halsey street with three companies, sent men out to the neighborhood to purchase provisions, but the threatening aspect of the mob frightened the dealers, who refused to sell to the soldiers, and shut up their stores.

The soldiers then charged the mob, which scattered in all directions. A guard upon an elevated train carrying a company of soldiers to the point to which it had been ordered attempted to enforce the railway company's rules against smoking in the cars. He seized one offender by the shoulder to put him off the train, when other militiamen went to their comrade's assistance and beat the guard severely.

Capt. Lyons, commanding the company, placed the guard under arrest, but released him when the company reached its destination.

Last night an attempt was made to shoot Private Louis P. Duff, of Company I, Fourteenth regiment, who was on picket duty at the corner of the Flatbush avenue car stables. A pistol ball passed within a few feet of his head. The guard was turned out, but could find no one who might have fired the shot.

Edward Hayes and W. D. Bray, tin roofers, at work on a building on Seventh avenue between First and Second streets, threw bricks at a passing trolley car. They were arrested.

Inexperienced motormen were the cause of two minor accidents during the forenoon. In both instances cars came in collision, suffering considerable damage, but no passengers were hurt.

At 11 o'clock cars were reported to be running on the following lines of the Atlantic avenue system: Bergen street, Butler street, Ninth avenue, Seventh avenue, Atlantic avenue.

The Brooklyn, Queens County & Suburban company was running cars on the Broadway, Sumner avenue and Ralph avenue lines, the latter line having been put in operation this morning. The Brooklyn City company has cars moving on the Fulton street, Court street, Halsey street and the Flatbush avenue lines. In all these lines the number of cars in operation is the same as yesterday.

The wires extending from Central to Knickerbocker avenue on Gates avenue having been cut, a squad of linemen were sent to fix the wires. When they attempted to do so they were attacked by the mob. The militia drove the mob away, but the linemen refused to go back to work, fearing another attack.

Col. Appleton, of the Seventh regiment, has issued an order to the men of his command that there shall be no more temporizing with rioters, and that when they are assaulted with missiles of any kind they must answer with a volley of lead. Many of the assaults committed, however, have been by women and boys.

A Flatbush avenue car was brought to a standstill early in the day at Prospect Place, where some iron girders and other obstructions had been placed upon the track. The motorman and conductor who attempted to clear away the obstructions were pelted with stones.

Seventy-five new men were received at the car house of the Third avenue line to-day, and it is expected that an attempt will soon be made to operate cars on this route, which has not turned a wheel since the strike was ordered.

In view of the promised resumption of traffic on a number of lines to-day, and in order that each car started out may have two policemen to guard it, the patrolmen have been withdrawn from every precinct outside the precincts through which these lines run, and concentrated on those routes. In the Eighteenth precinct, which covers over four square miles of territory, there are to-day only three policemen on duty, and they have been drafted from Coney Island.

A mob stoned the power house of the Second avenue line at Second avenue and Fifty-second street to-day. Many windows were broken, but no serious damage was done. A pistol shot was also fired through the windows during the night.

R R R RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. Not one hour after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

ACHES AND PAINS.

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use effect a permanent cure.

It instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures congestions, whether of the Lungs, stomach, Bowels or other glands or mucous membranes.

STOPS PAIN

EIGHTH DAY OF THE STRIKE.

Review of Monday's Developments in Brooklyn.

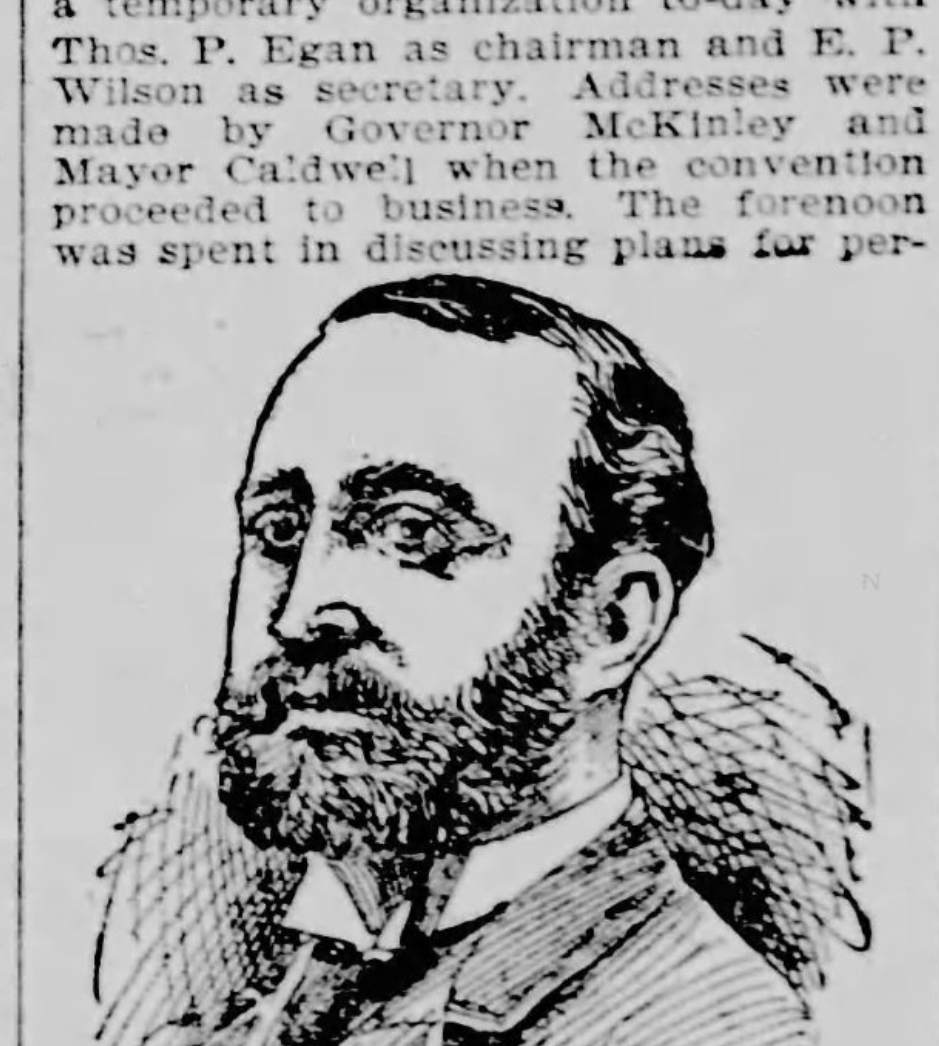
Brooklyn, Jan. 22.—Violence and bloodshed constitutes the record of the eighth day (Monday) of the electric street railway operatives strike. Three militiamen are in hospitals with broken heads, two having suffered at the hands of riotous men or women, while the third was the victim of his own carelessness, having fallen out of a second story window. A score of more policemen are suffering from bullet wounds or contusion of the head and body, disabling them for the time being.

To what extent the rioters have suffered cannot even be conjectured. If they escape punishment it was not the fault of the militiamen, who in accordance with their orders fired as directly at their assailants, as a dense fog, which completely hid objects at 30 yards distance, would permit. The strike is not ended and order is not restored.

MANUFACTURERS' CONVENTION.

The National Convention Opened in Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, O., Jan. 22.—The national convention of manufacturers effected a temporary organization to-day with Thos. P. Egan as chairman and E. P. Wilson as secretary. Addresses were made by Governor McKinley and Mayor Caldwell when the convention proceeded to business. The forenoon was spent in discussing plans for permanent organization and the appointment of committees.



M. E. INGALLS.

The attendance is so much larger than was anticipated that the Odd Fellows auditorium, which has been very elaborately decorated for the session, was overcrowded. There are over 1,000 visiting manufacturers present, on the first day. A recess was taken for sittings of committees.

The convention will be non-political, non-partisan and non-sectional. It will probably be held in the Chamber of Commerce building. Among the speakers who have been invited to address the convention are Governor McKinley, Senator Sherman, Mayor Caldwell, Speaker Crisp, Secretary Herbert, ex-Governor Jacob D. Cox, Hon. Warner M. Miller, and C. N. Britton, president of the Carriage Manufacturers' association, and M. E. Ingalls, president of the Big Four and Chesapeake & Ohio railways.

C. M. BRITTON.

The plan will be to form a permanent organization of manufacturers. After electing officers some city will be selected for headquarters. In addition to developing foreign trade, it is proposed to have expositions in South American capitals, the first to be held in the city of Mexico, and then continue on through each South American capital.

MISS STEVENSON'S FUNERAL.

The Loved Daughter Laid to Rest at Bloomington.

Bloomington, Ill., Jan. 22.—The funeral of Miss Mary Stevenson, daughter of the Vice President, was held yesterday at the residence of John C. Stevenson, brother of the Vice President. Private funeral services were conducted.

The public service was at the Second Presbyterian church at 2 o'clock, at which time the church was filled and hundreds were turned away.

Floral testimonials covered the bier, and were disposed about the altar, many of them having come from distant friends. The remains were laid to rest in Evergreen cemetery.

CHINAMEN WERE GIVEN NOTICE.

They Will Not be Permitted to Mine in Colorado.

Idaho Springs, Col., Jan. 22.—There is a likelihood of trouble in this camp over the fact of Chinese laborers being brought in to work in the mines. The first installment of the Chinese arrived on last Thursday for the Argonaut mine up the brook eight miles from Idaho Springs. On Saturday night the Chinamen were waited upon by a committee of 25 white miners and given until Sunday morning to leave. They did so at that time, coming to town where they camped awaiting orders from the white boss, who went on to Denver to invoke the aid of the federal authorities. The mine is owned by the Argonaut Mining Company, of Denver, but has been leased to a boss Chinaman who has charge of the Chinese gangs working in the Rock Springs coal mines. The miners are determined that Chinese laborers shall not come in here while there are idle men and cut wages to $1.50 a day.

Senator Davis, on the 16th, reported from the committee on foreign relations a bill providing for a government of any territory which might by cession or otherwise become the property of the United States. The bill authorizes the President to appoint a commission of not less than three nor more than twenty-five members who shall establish a form of government for the acquisition.

Money, Crops, Trade.

GENERAL REVIVAL IN BUSINESS.

Action of Congress Retards Commercial Progress.

New York, Jan. 19.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s. weekly review of trade says:

There are some good signs, but they do not as yet extend to business generally, which hesitates much as it has done for months. Gold continues to go abroad, $5,500,000 having gone this week, and the deficit of revenue is already $9,500,000 for the month. This state of facts, with the failure of Congress to make provision of borrowing or for increasing revenue, still operates to retard a wholesome recovery and the volume of domestic trade represented by exchanges through clearing houses is again about 7 per cent larger than last year, as it was in the first week of the month, but is 33.7 per cent smaller than two years ago, a higher rate of decrease than for some time past.

The industries are meeting a larger demand for some products since the new year began, but rather less for others, and definite improvement appears in prices of manufactured products or in wages. In the main, it is a waiting condition, with much hope that positive improvement is not far off, but not very satisfactory evidence of it as yet.

The failures for the week have been 373 in the United States against 407 last year; and 60 in Canada against 44 last year.

New York, Jan. 19.—Bradstreet's Financial Review says: Although gold shipments to Europe for the present week amounted to over $5,000,000 and resulted in a reduction of the treasury's specie reserve to $70,000,000, the stock market, though generally inactive, showed bullish tendencies in a number of stocks. Under the existing conditions with regard to the treasury another bond issue is considered almost inevitable, while the situation at Washington does not afford reasonable hopes of currency legislation during the remaining life of the present Congress. At the same time the street seems imbued with a belief that a change one way or the other is bound to come, and that probabilitioes favor its being for the better.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, O., Jan. 22, 1895.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 22.	Jan. 15.
U. S. 5's, coupons	116½	117¼
U. S. 5's, registered	115⅛	115¾
U. S. 4's, coupons	113	113
U. S. 4's, registered	113	113
U. S. 2's, registered	97	97
Pacific 6's of '95	100	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

The markets opened weak this forenoon, on continued liquidation, and on discouraging cables there was a break, but toward the close there was a steadier tone, on shorts buying liberally. There was nothing to brace the market up. Exports continue disappointing. At the close puts at Chicago for May stood at 54 7-8c and calls at 55 1-2@55 5-8c.

Export clearances to-day, 165,367 bushels of wheat and 24,504 barrels of flour; or wheat and flour as wheat, 275,635 bushels.

Receipts in the Northwest, 77,922 bushels, with 196 cars on track.

Liverpool wheat closed quiet and unchanged. Corn depressed, and buyers held back.

The corn markets were ¼@⅜c lower. Trade opened weak, and, on free selling, prices went off. Near the close there was a better tone. At Chicago, puts for May closed at 45¼c.; calls, 45⅝. At Chicago, January corn opened at 43⅛c, fell to 42⅞, and closed at 43c nominal; May corn, 45½c, 45, then 45⅝c bid. At New York, May corn opened at 49⅝c, fell to 49⅛, then steadied to 49¼c asked.

May wheat opened at 29c, and closed at 29@29⅛c.

Pork for May delivery opened at Chicago, at $11 12 and closed at $11 12.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Jan.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	....	....	....	n53½
Chicago	b52	b52	51⅞	52
St. Louis	a52½	52½	51⅛	51⅛
May—				
Toledo	56¼	56¼	55⅞	56¼
Chicago	55⅛	55⅞	54⅞	55⅜
New York	60⅜	60⅜	60	a60¼
St. Louis	53⅜	53⅜	52⅞	52⅞

The following special was received by Cronenberg & King to-day:

The demoralization in wheat amongst the bulls continued to-day, and the result was a new record for May, 54 7-8c, being low point. The 55c mark was quickly reached under offerings. On stop orders the buying was mostly to cover short stuff, the bulls being afraid to take hold even at these low prices. The floor traders are very bearish; the lower it goes the more they put out, and we advise going slow on that side as the nextactivity in market will be on the long side. Cables weak. Clearances light. Receipts big.

Corn easy, in sympahty with wheat. Receipts show an increase. At times the market was weak; shorts covered. The trade in provisions was limited. Receipts of hogs light and covering by shorts caused firmness.

The Toledo Grain Markets.

As compared with yesterday, wheat is ¼@⅜c lower, closing steady. Trade was active.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 53½c, 53¾c, then 53⅝c; No. 3 soft red, 52c.

January wheat nominally 52⅝c; May, 56¼c, 55⅞c, then 56⅛c; July, 56⅝c, 56½c, then 56⅝c.

Corn—Active, Lower.

There was a good volume of corn sold, at a decline of about ½c. Prices were steady; No. 2 mixed corn, 41½c; No. 3 corn, 40½c; No. 2 May, 44½c; No. 3 yellow, 41c.

Oats steady; No. 2 mixed, 30c; No. 2 white, 32 1-2c; No. 2, May, 30c.

Rye dull; No. 2, 53c.

Clover seed was active and steady. Prime, cash, January, February and March, $5.47 1-2; No. 2 seed, $5.27 1-2. Receipts, 307 bags; shipments, 775.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 53c; No. 2 white, 51c. Corn, 48c. Oats, mixed, 30c; white, 32c. Rye, 40c.

Inspected in to-day: Wheat, cars—No. 2 white, 1; No. 2 soft red, 61; No. 3 soft red, 11; wheat and rye mixed, 2; no grade, 3; total, 78. Corn, cars—No. 2, 3; No. 3, 15; No. 4, 1; No. 2 yellow, 1; No. 3 yellow, 11; No. 3 white, 2; total, 33. Oats and rye, none.

Toledo Produce Market.

The market was dull this morning, with but few changes in prices.

Butter—Creamery, 23@24c; dairy, 16@17c; fair grade, 15c.

Eggs—Fresh receipts, 21@22c.

Vegetables—Parsnips, bu., 40c; cabbages, doz, 25c; beans, hand-picked, $1 75@2 00; celery, doz. stalks, 30c; beets, bu, 30c; turnips, bu, 25c; squashes, lb, 1½c; rutabagas, bu, 30c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs, $5 00@5 15; beef, lb, 3@7½c; mutton, lb, 3@4c; lambs, lb, 3@5c.

Fruits—Oranges, bu, $3 50@3 75; lemons, box, $3 50@3 75; cranberries, bbl, $11 00; apples, bbl, $2 50; pineapples, doz, $1 50@3 00.

Hides—Green hides, 4c; cured, 5c; heavy steers, green, 4½c; cured, heavy steers, 5½@6c; calf, green, 7c; cured calf, 8c; sheep pelts, each, 25@50c; tallow, 4½@5c; beeswax, lb, 25c.

Furs—Deer skins, lb, 10@15c; skunk, 25@$1 00; coon, each, 25@75c; mink, each, 25@$1 00; muskrats, each, 5@12½c; red fox, each, $1 25; gray fox, each, 75c.

Salt Meats—Mess pork, $13 00; light mess, $13 50; short clear, $14 00; hams, sugar-cured, lb, 11@12c; breakfast bacon, 11c; shoulders, 7½c.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 7c; turkeys, dressed, 7@8c; ducks, dressed, 8@9c; geese, dressed, 7c.

Timothy Seed—$2 35@2 55, according to quality.

Straw—$4 00@4 50.

Hay—Baled, $900; loose hay on market, $8 00@9 00.

Ear Corn—52c per 100 lbs.

Flour—Spring wheat patents, $3 50.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Jan. 22.—Butter—Receipts, 7,446 pkgs; market weak; western dairy, 10@16c; western creamery, 25@23½c; Elgins, 23½c. Eggs—Receipts, 4,894 pkgs; market weak; western, 21c; southern, 19@20½c. Sugar—Raw firm; fair refining, 2⅝c; centrifuga, 96 testl 3c; refined steady; crushed, 4 7-16@4⅝c; powdered, 4 1-16@4¼c; granulated, 3 13-16@4c. Coffee quiet; No. 7, 16c.

Live Stock.

East Buffalo, Jan. 22.—(Elrick Bros.' report, exclusive to The Blade.)—Cattle—Receipts light; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars; market slow; light $4 20@4 25; mediums and heavies, $4 00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 15 cars; market steady to slow; prime lambs, $5 00; sheep steady.

Kansas City, Jan. 21.—Cattle—Market slow but steady; Texas steers, $3 00@3 75; Texas cows, $1 75@2 55; Colorado steers, $3 75@4 00; beef steers, $3 25@5 06; native cows, $1 50@3 50; stockers and feeders, $2 65@3 60; bulls, $2 00@3 25. Hogs—Market steady for best, others weak; bulk of sales, $3 85@4 15. Sheep—Market steady.

St. Louis, Jan. 21.—Cattle—Market active and strong and 10c higher; good shipping steers, extreme range, $3 75@5 10; stockers, $1 75@2 25; feeders, $2 15@3 30; fed Texans and Indian steers, extreme range, $3 20@4 00; grass steers, $2 25@3 50; grass cows, $1 50@2 25. Hogs—Market active and barely steady; good heavy at $4 25. Sheep—Market strong; fall clipped Texas sheep bring $2 00.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, Jan. 22.—10:15 a. m.—The stock market opened firm and fairly active. Chicago Gas has gained ½ per cent and Erie preferred 1½. Meanwhile, Manhattan lost ⅛ per cent, and Canada Southern 1¼. At this time there is a repetition of the drive against Reading and the stock is down ⅜ per cent to 11⅛.

After 11 o'clock C., C., C. & St. L. advanced 1¼ per cent; Chicago Gas, ⅝; Delaware & Hudson and New Jersey Central, ½, and a few other shares a smaller fraction. Declines were reported of 1 per cent in Baltimore & Ohio and Lake Erie & Western; ⅝ in Cordage, and ½ in do. preferred and Cotton Oil. The grangers, Sugar and other usually active shares were held steadily. Reading is down to 11, the lowest point touched by tht stock. The market at this hour is about steady. Sales to noon, 57,200 shares, including 47,900 listed and 9,300 unlisted.

New York, Jan. 22.—Money on call easy at 1 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 2¾@4 per cent. Sterling exchange strong, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 88@4 89¼ for demand, and at $4 88@4 88¼ for 60 days; posted rates, $4 88½@4 89 and $4 89½@4 90; commercial bills, $4 87@4 87¼. Silver certificates offered at 60⅛c; no sales. Bar silver, 59½c. Mexican dollars, 48¾c.

	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Close
A. C. O.	23⅞	....	....	23⅞
Atch	4⅛	....	....	4⅛
Sugar	89½	90⅝	88⅝	89¾
C. S.	49¼	....	....	50
Gas	73⅜	73⅞	72⅞	73⅜
B. Q.	71¼	71⅜	70⅞	71
C. C. C.	37	38⅛	37	38⅛
Erie	10	....	....	10
H. V.	16¾	....	....	16¾
J. C.	89¼	89½	88	88¼
L. & N.	53⅜	54	53⅜	53⅞
M. P.	23¼	23½	23⅛	23⅛
N. E.	32	....	....	33
Cordage	6⅜	....	....	5⅝
N. Y. C.	99⅝	....	....	99½
N. P. pfd	17¼	....	....	17⅜
N. W.	95½	95⅝	95⅛	95⅜
O. M.	33⅜	....	....	33⅞
P. M.	22⅝	....	....	22⅝
R. G.	12	12	10¾	11
R. I.	63⅛	63⅝	62⅝	63⅝
St. P.	56	56⅜	55½	55⅝
U. P.	9⅛	9⅞	9⅛	9½
W. P.	14⅛	14⅛	13⅝	14
W. U.	87⅛	87½	87⅛	87⅛
G. E.	33¼	....	....	34
D. C. F.	10⅝	10⅝	10⅛	10⅝
Man	107⅞	108⅛	107⅝	108
T. C. & I.	15⅛	....	....	15⅛
D. & H.	130	130	128½	129

Trade.

Business during the week just closed showed a little more signs of life, although the improvement was no marked.

Wool.

Bradstreet's says: Trade holds about fair, with the general demand yet confined principally to buying wool to cover orders taken for goods. The London wool sale opened January 15, with values easier, inferior grades showing 5 per cent decline from the previous closing rates. This caused an easier feeling on this side, but later cables note a firmer tone in London, with values tending higher. This week sales in Boston include a line of 700,000 pounds territory wool, cleaned up by one house, on private terms. Fleece wools are more quiet, very little call being noted for fine, and prices are nominally unchanged. For one-quarter blood combings the demand is steady, with offerings moderate, while three-eighth bloods are quiet. Territory wools are steady on the scoured basis of 31@34c for the best lots of fine medium and fine, with medium at 28@29c. Australian wools are steady, with liberal sales yet noted. Other foreign fine wools are quiet. Carpet wools dull.

Boston, Jan. 20.—The market has been steady during the past week, but manufacturers feel that times are in the mend for them. The only fear is the labor question, as many of the manufacturers, to meet competition, had to reduce the pay of their men, and complaints are heard. The market for washed fleeces continues very dull, and the sales are small. A sale of 800 pounds XX Ohio was made at 17c and one of 15,000 pounds at 17c per lb. This is about an outside price for XX, and for X 16@16½c may be quoted. No. 1 Ohio fleece sold in a small way at 20c per lb. In washed combing wool there has been very little doing. Small lots of one-quarter and one-half blood at around 20c are the only sales reported. Fine delaine selections have been quiet, and the sales have been small lots of Ohio at 19c and of Michigan at 17½@18c per lb. The demand for unwashed combing has continued good, and the sales have been 213,000 pounds in all, at prices ranging from 15c to 17c per lb. for one-quarter and three-eighths blood. Considerable pulled wool has been sold. Prices in the grease have ranged from 16@22c per lb. The scoured cost of A supers is 30@32c, Bs at 24@27c, Cs at 22@23c; extra and fine As at 33@36c per lb. Combing pulled at 27@28c, and fine combing at 30@32c. California pulled has been selling at 32@35c, clean, as outside prices, with the next grade at 29@30c.

In unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces there have been some good sales, amounting in all to 247,000 pounds. Prices have ranged from 10c to 15c per pound, as to quality. One sale was of 100,000 pounds, 15c to 17c per pound, for one-quarter and low three-eighths blood. Michigan unwashed sold at 11c, and 12,000 pounds of fine sold at 13c per pound. Sales for the past week foot up about 2,906,500 pounds, against about 2,624,000 pounds for the corresponding week of last year, and about 3,908,900 pounds for the preceding week of this years. The principal sales have been of territory, about 1,100,000 pounds; of foreign about 530,000 pounds, and of scoured and sundries about 285,000 pounds.

London, Jan. 21.—There was a selection to-day at the wool sales. Competition is steadily improving. America was a strong buyer to-day of the finer New South Wales wool. At about 9 1-2d 700 or 800 bales were taken. To-night very full rates are asked. Yorksire and the continent are good general buyers. The offerings were 10,110 bales, of which 850 were withdrawn. The following are the sales in detail: New South Wales, 2,597 bales: Scoured, 6 3-4d@1s 1 1-2d; greasy, 5 1-4d@1s 1-2d. Queensland, 3,758 bales: Scoured, 9 1-2d@1s 1d; greasy, 4 1-2d@8d. Victoria, 411bales: Scoured, 8d@1s 5d; greasy, 7 1-4d. Adelaide, 342 bales: greasy, 4 1-4d@7 1-2d. New Zealand, 2,008 bales: Scoured, 6 1-2d@1s 4d; greasy, 5 3-4@9 1-2d.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Jan. 21.—The market held up well during the week. There was an advance of ¼@½c on common grades of red and colory burley, and a slight decline on old dark tobacco. Old burley strengthened. Trash and dark green leaf tobaccos slow. Official quotations are:

1893 CROP.	
Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	2 50@3 00
Trash (sound)	3 00@3 50
Common lugs	3 50@4 50
Medium lugs	4 50@6 00
Good lugs	6 00@7 50
Common leaf (short)	7 00@8 00
Common leaf	8 00@9 00
Medium leaf	9 00@12 00
Good leaf	12 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@21 50
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	4 00@5 00
Trash (sound)	5 50@6 50
Common lugs	6 50@7 50
Medium lugs	7 50@9 00
Good lugs	9 00@11 00
Common leaf (short)	8 00@9 00
Common leaf	9 00@11 00
Medium leaf	11 00@14 00
Good leaf	14 00@18 00
Fine and selections	18 00@25 50
1894 CROP.	
Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	2 50@3 50
Trash (sound)	2 50@3 50
Common lugs	3 50@4 50
Medium lugs	4 00@5 50
Good lugs	5 50@6 50
Common leaf (short)	5 00@6 50
Common leaf	6 50@8 00
Medium leaf	8 00@9 00
Good leaf	9 00@12 00
Fine and selections	12 00@14 00
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	3 00@3 50
Trash (sound)	3 50@4 75
Common lugs	4 75@6 75
Medium lugs	6 75@8 50
Common leaf (short)	6 00@7 50
Common leaf	7 50@9 50
Medium leaf	9 50@11 00
Good leaf	11 00@14 00
Fine an dselections	14 00@21 50
Dark.	
Common lugs	1 25@2 00
Medium lugs	2 00@2 50
Good lugs	2 50@3 00
Common leaf (short)	3 00@4 00
Common leaf	4 00@4 75
Medium leaf	4 75@5 75
Good leaf	5 75@6 00
Fine and selections	6 75@8 00

Unsound or defective in condition, length or color, or mixed packages, from 1c to 3c lower.

Cotton Markets.

Wilmington, Jan. 22.—Cotton dull; middling, 5c; low middling, 4 9-16c.

Savannah, Ga., Jan. 22.—Cotton dull; middling, 5⅛c; low middling, 4 13-16c; good ordinary, 4½c.

New Orleans, Jan. 22.—Cotton quiet; middling, 7¼c; low middling, 4½c; good ordinary, 4⅝c.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 22.—Cotton steady; middling, 5¼c; low middling, 5c.

Charleston, Jan. 22.—Cotton steady; middling, 5¼c; low middling, 5 1-16c; good ordinary, 4 7-16c.

Cincinnati, Jan. 22.—Cotton in moderate demand; middling, 5⅝c.